





THE
AMERICAN MAGAZINE
AND
HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

VOLUME III.

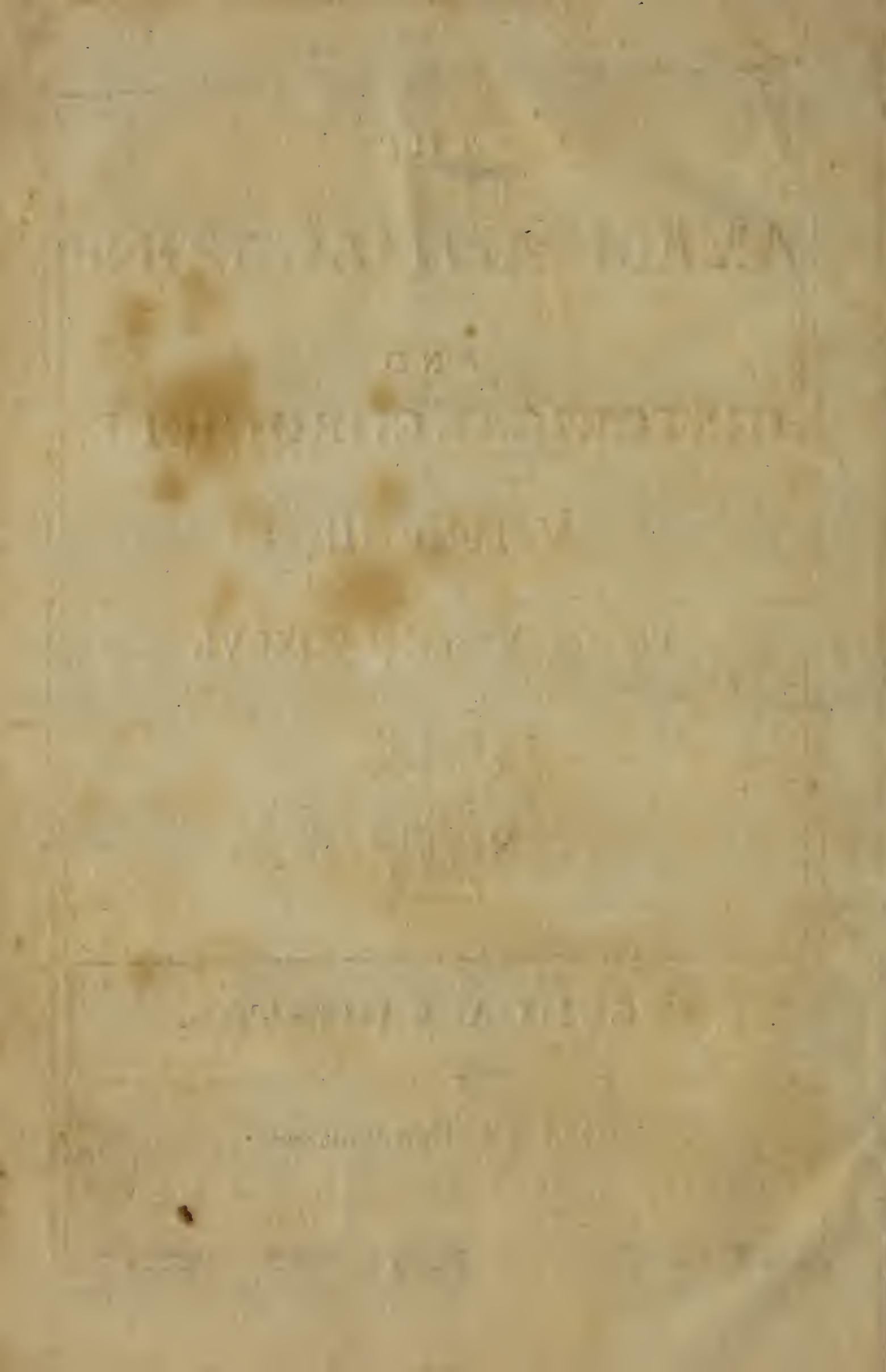
For the YEAR MDCCXLVI.



JUCUNDA VARIETAS.

BOSTON, NEW-ENGLAND :

Printed and Sold by ROGERS and FOWLE in Queen-Street ; where
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Advertisement.

TH E Land-Maps, Sea-Charts, Histories, and other Accounts of our American Plantations, hitherto published, are generally so imperfect, erroneous and trifling (many little Skirmishes with Indians, the Lives of pious obscure Ministers, Elders and Deacons) we judged, it might be acceptable and useful (being very consistent with the Design and Title of the AMERICAN MAGAZINE) to our Readers in America little acquainted with their neighbouring Colonies, but more especially to our Readers in Europe, who know not so much of this Continent as Hevelius did of the Seas, Mountains, Promontories, Lakes, &c. in the Moon ; to publish by Parcels, A Piece which we are favoured with, composed from the Author's personal Observations during a thirty Years Residence, and the well vouched Advices he has had from Correspondents in the several Colonies. It was collected for his own private Amusement and Use, and generously bestows this laborious Amusement upon the Publick, to be published Piece-Mele Monthly. It may be intitled,

A Summary, Historical and Political, of the Beginnings, progressive Improvements, and present State of the British Settlements in North-America.

By W. D. M. D.

It is reduced under the following Heads.

I. *The several Inducements towards the Search after this new Continent, the several Adventures, without deviating much into the Affairs of other Princes Claims. This by Way of Introduction.*

II. *Some Account of the Indian Nations and Tribes ; intermixed with, under the Protection of, or in Alliance of Great-Britain, and some imperfect Hints concerning those called the French Indians.*

III. *General Remarks concerning the British Constitution of these Colonies, to save Repetitions in the Accounts of the several Provinces.*

IV. *HUDSON'S BAY Company Limits as settled with France by the Treaty of Utrecht 1713, with their trading Lodges, Forts, or Factories ; and in Digression, some Thoughts concerning a N. W. Passage to China and the East Indies.*

V. *NEWFOUNDLAND Fishery Settlement ; it is not colonized.*

VI. *NOVA SCOTIA, which was appointed to be colonized by Governor Philips's Commission upwards of 25 Years since ;—but hitherto neglected.*

VII. *The Islands in the GULPH ST. LAWRENCE, particularly the Fortress of Louisbourg the French American Dunkirk, lately conquered or rather delivered up to a small British Squadron, and a few New-England Militia : But as Conquest is only a Suspension of Jurisdiction, and sometimes also of Property, until some subsequent Treaty of Peace ; we shall defer enumerating it amongst the British Colonies.*

VIII. *MASSACHUSETTS-BAY in the Extent of their new Charter 1691, comprehending Old Massachusetts-Bay, Plymouth Settlement, Province of Main, and the Jurisdiction (not Property) of Duke of York's Property from Quenebeck River to River St. Croix in the Bay of Fundy, commonly called Sagadahoc.*

IX. *NEW HAMPSHIRE, comprehending Mr. Mason's Grant, and the Northern new Settlements of Massachusetts-Bay, lately adjudged to the Crown.*

X. *RHODE-ISLAND, including some Part of Plymouth late Colony, but adjudged to Rhode-Island Colony.*

XI. *CONNECTICUT*

Advertisement.

XI. CONNECTICUT COLONY ; according to the Boundaries settled lately by their Commissioners with those of Massachusetts-Bay, New-York, and Rhode-Island ; and confirmed by the King in Council.

XII. NEW-YORK, as lately settled with Connecticut and Jerseys.

XIII. EAST and WEST JERSEYS, two distinct Grants, united by the Crown under one Jurisdiction or Government.

XIV. PENNSYLVANIA. Two distinct Governments, at present under one Governor ; because the Property of one Family.

XV. MARYLAND. Lord Baltimore's Property. The Boundaries not as yet settled with Penn's Family.

XVI. VIRGINIA. As lately bounded with North Carolina.

XVII. NORTH CAROLINA ; according to Lines lately run with Virginia and South-Carolina.

XVIII. SOUTH CAROLINA. The other Carolina Government.

XIX. GEORGIA. By Charter to certain Trustees. A favourite and chargeable Colony : but hitherto unprofitable.

By Way of Conclusion, from a proper Consideration of the Premises to propose a Scheme, for settling the Territorial Limits and Indian Trade between the British Colonies and those of France called Canada, alias New France, and Mississippi, alias Louisiana : But as it is expected that a Treaty of Peace and Commerce with France is now upon the Tapis ; it may be seasonable (tho' with some Impropriety) to begin with the same.

In composing of the above Accounts, naturally all actual Surveys were procured that could be obtained. From those relating to *New-England* four Colonies, is form'd a correct Map of the Dominions of *New-England*, which by due Encouragement, may be published and annexed to the American Magazines.

N. B. As the *Historical Account* will begin with the Magazine for the Month of *January*, 'tis desired that those who incline to be favoured with them, would send their Names with all possible Speed to *Rogers and Fowle* Printers, in *Queen-Street, Boston*, that they may know what Number to print.

Errata. *August*. 1746. In the Piece upon *Tobacco*, after the 84th Line, read,
They then were forging Bolts of the FIRST SIZE,
For the Almighty Thund'rer of the Skies.

In some Copies, after the 83d Line, read,
They see the crippled God all o'er with Soot besmear'd.
They then were forging Bolts of the FIRST SIZE.

Errata, in the Ode upon *Redemption*. *Sept*. 1746.

Line 7, read, On ev'ry breathing Lute loud sound——

30, What is my Father's Care——

34 ————Or This right Arm——

54 Nor let One Tear——

58 Sweep, sweep the sounding Lyre——

76 (Too well !)——

83 ————Instruments of Woe lie shiver'd,



THE
American MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1746.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in
the POLITICAL CLUB, &c.

I shall now give you a very famous Debate we had in our Club, upon the 26th of February last, on an Inquiry into the Cause of the Miscarriage of his Majesty's Fleet in the late Action in the Mediterranean; which being one of our Club Days, A. Sellius stood up, and in the Character of Major Selwyn, spoke to this Effect.

Mr. President,
S I R,

Should not have trespass'd upon you, Sir, at this Time, had I not been importun'd by many without Doors, and not by a few from almost every Corner within; and although I may have less Reason to confide in my own Abilities than any other Member of this House, yet if I was ten Times more unequal to the Task I am going to undertake, I should have Resolution enough to attempt it: After so many Solicitations, however others may ac-

count for their Silence in a Matter of the greatest Importance to this Kingdom, yet I am one of those that cannot. Human Nature, Sir, is liable to err, and if I should happen to err in the present Case, I flatter myself the Error will be of the right Side, because I shall err with the People. No Nation was ever yet unhappily engag'd in a War, without being subject to such Calamities as are but too grievous in their own Nature to admit of any other than what are usual and unavoidable: So that if the People are still unable to brook their being disappointed of a glorious Victory over the *Spaniards* in the *Mediterranean*, it is the less to be wonder'd at, since it was strongly suspected, that an evil Genius ruled the Vice-Admiral's Helm. And supposing that to have been the Case, he might as well have furl'd all his Sails as not to have bore down upon the Enemy, in Aid of his gallant Leader, so apparently overpower'd and in Distress; therefore, if it is possible to produce you a *Briton* suspected of be-

ing so far actuated by Pique or Resentment, as to prostitute the Honour and Dignity of a Force ever formidable to all that have hitherto contended with it : If it is but the general Rumour, that the sacrificing of a Superior was a Passion more predominant in him than a Zeal for the Service of his Country, why then let him have the earliest Day to clear himself of such an Imputation : An Imputation of such Barbarity and Dishonour, give me Leave to tell you, Sir, is not so eligible as Death itself ! It is therefore for the Sake of doing common Justice to the Characters of those concern'd, I chiefly rise, and shall close what I have to offer with a Motion to obtain what ought to be set in the truest and most publick Light.

These, Sir, are the Sentiments of the People without Doors, and that the Power of Court-Martials, or other inferior Courts, is not extensive enough to procure such Evidence as may be requisite to enlighten them in a Matter of so nice a Nature, as is that of Character, without your Aid and Indulgence. Sir, the *French* have one general Maxim amongst them, which they seldom fail of putting in Execution, whenever it serves their Turn ; and that is, to betray all those who depend upon them ; therefore it was, that they deserted and bore away from the *Spanish* Fleet off *Toulon*, which gave ours such an Advantage over them, as is hardly to be thought of or express'd with common Temper, because it is highly improbable that an Opportunity, can ever happen again so much to our Advantage ; nevertheless, is it not fit that the People should be inform'd, how we came to lose this Opportunity, at a Time when great Matters were expected, after a vast Expence, when instead of acquiring Honour and Glory to

this Nation, alas ! our bright Sunshine was suddenly eclips'd in a Cloud of Infamy and Reproach ?

Sir, although those who have the Honour to serve by Sea or Land, may wear the Livery of the Crown, they are still but the Servants of the State ; in that Light their Conduct, as well as their Grievances, come within our Cognizance, and every individual Man of them may be accordingly rewarded or stigmatiz'd by us, who are not only the Grand Council of the Nation, but the Grand Inquest too : So that whenever we enquire into a Breach of Trust or Neglect, thus notoriously grievous to the Community ; we then do what ? Why, just no more than move within our proper Sphere ; as it is one of the first and principal Articles of our Institution ; the Taxation of the Subject being but a secondary Consideration ; although our modern Complaisance has given it the Preference of all others, yet we may do it or let it alone ; and when our Ancestors refus'd to come into the Supply upon some particular Occasions, they were in the Right of it : It was to their eternal Honour and Renown, and we at this Day enjoy the Benefits of that laudable Spirit.

Sir, I wish what is remark'd of us by Strangers, was not quite so true, that if *England* was but so faithfully serv'd as *France*, and other Countries, we might give Laws to the Continent ; for who pays better, but who punishes less than we do ? And that is the Reason why we have been so often betray'd both abroad and at home ; why we are always so liable to be ill serv'd. Was there ever a State Vulture brought to a Reckoning, that pleaded the general Issue ? No, but on the contrary obliquely own'd the Bill, by recriminating upon his Predecessors, and that he had done nothing but what was the known

known Practice of those that went before him. Thus even criminal Precedents are the Pleas the People of this Nation are but too shamefully fond of; yet, God be thanked! such Pleas are but too mean and contemptible in their own Nature, to be admitted of, in the most inferior Courts of Justice; why then should they prevail at a more solemn Tribunal?

Sir, it must be allow'd, that amongst Foreigners the *Amor Patriæ* is strongly imbib'd by them. We call it publick Spirit, but alas! who is it among us that may venture openly to avow that Principle? In this degenerate, immoral Age, a Man may boast of his Honour and Virtue; nay, he may pretend to something still more extraordinary; he may pretend to Patriotism; but which of us, I pray you, Sir, has not observ'd what a wretched, pitiful Figure party Patriotism has made for three Years last past? Whereas true Patriotism was never yet confin'd or attach'd to any Side, or to any Set of Men whatsoever. No, that Principle constantly pursues such Measures, as strike the Mind with an Indifferency to Persons, cautious only with Respect to Things.

Sir, it is but a melancholy Circumstance to reflect upon, that if the major Part of our Fleet in the *Mediterranean* had done their respective Duties, or exerted themselves in any Proportion with the honourable Gentleman that commanded, and his Second, whose Loss to this Nation can never be too much lamented, in all Probability we had not yet been at War with *France*; because nothing is more plain and obvious to me, than that the *French* design'd we should have destroy'd the *Spanish* Fleet; nay, they were surpriz'd that *thirteen* of our Ships of the Line should be kept at Bay by only *five* of

the *Spanish* Fleet, neglected and in a Manner deserted by their Allies; for which Neglect, tho' attended with no ill Consequences, the *French* Admiral was rebuk'd at his Return home, by Way of Compliment to the *Spanish* Court.

If this Miscarriage is not enquir'd into, I dread its Consequences during the Course of this War; a Miscarriage, Sir, that has brought such a Disgrace upon the Flag of *England*, that Flag, Sir, which never flew before upon the Ocean without carrying Terror with it to every maritime Power, but is now become the Scoff, the By-word of *France*, whose People shake their Heads at it, and at this Day, they serve up the Action near *Toulon*, as a Burlesque Entertainment upon the several Stages of their Playhouses.

Surely, Sir, such a Slur upon the Credit of our naval Force hath made a Wound, for which nothing less than a Consultation of the whole House can point out the most expeditious Remedy: If we neglect this, I prophesy, that your next Campaign in *Flanders* will furnish the *French* with fresh Materials, sufficient to compleat another Drama. I ought to know the Difference, Sir, and I may with Confidence assert, that the martial Spirit of this Nation is far from being wound up to that heroick Pitch it was at during the last War, either by Sea or Land, although we are at full as great an Expence, with a much less formidable Alliance. Sir, Examples were always of greater Weight than Precepts; for if Offenders are still to escape with Impunity, I doubt, in these our Days, there are but few, yea, very few, that will fear the Violation of Trust, Honour, or Virtue; and therefore, I humbly move, Sir, That it be referred to a Committee, to inquire into the Cause of
the

the Mifcarriage of his Majefty's Fleet in the Action, laſt Year, near Toulon, in the Mediterranean, againſt the combined Fleets of France and Spain.

This Motion was ſeconded by A. Cornelius Coſſus, who, in the Character of Velters Cornwall, Eſq; ſpoke in Subſtance as follows.

Mr. Preſident,

S I R,

MY Duty to my Country, and My Duty to my neareſt and deareſt Relation, force me up to ſecond the Motion that the worthy Gentleman behind me has ſo properly made you ; but I muſt always call the Day he has mention'd cruel as well as honourable : However,
His ſaltem accumulæ donis, et fungar inani

Munere ———

And to ſay the Truth, Sir, the Hon. Gentleman and I have frequently before now intended to move a Queſtion of this Sort, but we have as often expected it to come from more able Gentlemen now in my Eye, as one Condition *ſine qua non*, of their Change of Situation ; more than Half of the Seſſion is lapſed, and not one of theſe Conditions is fulfill'd.

Sir, almoſt all the Money is given that not only the moſt believing, and moſt ſanguine Country Gentlemen can raiſe, but that the moſt devoted Courtier can aſk, but not a ſingle Grievance has been redreſs'd ; ſhould not theſe, Sir, and our Supplies proceed *pari paſſu* ? Let us therefore, for Shame ! make a Beginning with this ; and as it cannot be redreſs'd but by Inquiry, let us now exerciſe one of our fundamental Rights, which our Infatuation (not Corruption, to be ſure) has ſo long ſuſpended, that 'tis almoſt loſt.

There's not a Man in the Nation who does not know, in his private Capacity, that there has been great Miſconduct, nay, Cowardice, ſomewhere or other in the Commanders of this *Engliſh* Armada. Should not then, Sir, even our Miniſters themſelves have laid the Whole before Parliament ? But which of us, in his publick Capacity here, has heard a Word of it ? Do none of our Miniſters recollect what was done when the Duke of York commanded, in the Time of King *Charles* the II^d ; and Admiral *Ruffel*, in that of King *William* ? And theſe, Sir, were in ſome Sort Victories ; for altho' in the former, the *Dutch* burnt ſome of our Ships at *Chatham*, yet before they got back, we ſunk and deſtroy'd twenty of their capital Ships, tho' ſuperior to us in Number ; and altho' in the latter, we deſtroy'd ſixteen of the *French* Men of War, for which the Admiral had the Thanks of both Houſes, and was created Earl of *Torrington*, yet, Sir, thoſe Princes were advis'd, unaddreſs'd, to lay theſe Matters upon your Table ; and I read in your Journals, that Cenſures were paſs'd on particular Parts of theſe Tranſactions.

But now, Sir, though more than a Twelvemonth ago, forty Ships of *England* made, with Difficulty, a drawn Battle of it againſt 30 of the Combined Fleets, yet the Parliament of *England* is told nothing, nor has aſk'd a ſingle Queſtion concerning it.

Therefore, for God's Sake, Sir, for the Sake of common Senſe, as well as Juſtice and our own Honour, let this Inquiry be haſtened, and I ſhall, for the Sake of Form, trouble you with two ſubſequent Motions, viz. That it may be a Committee of the whole Houſe ; and next, That this Houſe do, on this Day Fortnight, reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe upon this Matter.

Our

Our Journals justify the Form and Method of Proceeding ; and if any Gentleman has Objections to the Thing, I hope, I shall be permitted to enter the Lists with him ; for though on any other Subject I should be soon vanquish'd, yet on this self-evident Proposition, I cannot but think of obtaining a compleat Victory.

The next that spoke in this Debate was Servilius Priscus, in the Character of Henry Pelham, Esq; the Purport of whose Speech was as follows, viz.

*Mr. President,
S I R,*

I Do not rise up to justify the Conduct of any of our Admirals, or other Officers concerned in the Action near *Toulon*, nor shall I be so rash as to condemn any of them unheard. I shall admit, that considering the Superiority we had over the Enemy in Number, and Strength of Ships, the Nation had Reason to expect a much more decisive Action in our Favour ; but in Engagements at Sea, as well as Land, there are numberless Accidents that may deprive us of Victory, without any bad Conduct, and that even when we have the greatest Reason to expect making our Victory compleat. Upon that Occasion it must be allowed, we obtained a Victory, tho' it was far from being so compleat as we had Reason to expect. Whether our Disappointment was owing to Disobedience, Cowardice, bad Conduct, or Accident, I shall not take upon me to determine, nor do I think it a Question proper for this House to enquire into ; and this, Sir, is what calls me up upon this Occasion. The Motion now made is, I am sensible, a very popular One ; but I have three very material Ob-

jections to its being agreed to. In the first Place, I think, it would be an Encroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown : In the next, I think it would be below the Dignity of this House, because it would be descending to take upon us what properly belongs to one of our inferiour Courts : And in the third Place, it would be a Breach of one of the most equitable and known Maxims of our Constitution, that no Man ought to be subjected to two Trials for one and the same Fact.

As to the Prerogatives of the Crown, Sir, I hope it will be granted, that as the executive Part of our Government is lodged in the Crown, all Crimes ought to be tried in the King's Courts. In Cases of an extraordinary Nature, indeed, where the Criminals have been so artful as to guard against any Conviction by the ordinary Methods of Trial, or where they are so high in the King's Favour, that no Justice is to be expected, nor any strict Prosecution, in the King's Courts, the Parliament may then interpose, and may proceed against such Criminals either by Impeachment, Bill of Attainder, or Bill of Pains and Penalties, as a Foundation for which, a previous Inquiry may be sometimes necessary. But is there any Thing like this in the Case now before us ? A Trial before a Court-Martial, appointed by the King for that Purpose, is the proper Method established by our Constitution, for trying and punishing any Officer in our Army or Navy, who shall be guilty of Disobedience, Cowardice, or any other Crime in his military Capacity. Can it be said, that any of the Officers who had the Command of our Squadron in the *Mediterranean*, have been so artful as to elude any Conviction before a Court-Martial

tial, if they have been guilty either of Disobedience or Cowardice ? Can it be said, that any of them are so high in the King's Favour, that no Justice is to be expected against them, in a Court-Martial appointed by the King ? Sir, I have never heard any such Thing so much as pretended : If any of them have been guilty of a military Crime, they may, they certainly will be tried and punished for it by a Court-Martial, according to the usual Method, prescribed in such Cases by our Constitution ; and and if they have been guilty of such Misconduct as evidently shews, that they ought never to be again trusted with such a Command, the King is the sole Judge, and no Man who knows any Thing of his Majesty's true Regard and ardent Zeal for the publick Service, can suppose, that he will neglect to inquire into the Conduct of every Officer he employs, or that he will ever again employ an Officer whose Capacity has been once found to be deficient.

For these Reasons, Sir, I must look upon the Inquiry now proposed, as an Incroachment upon the Prerogative of the Crown ; and, I think, it is descending very much beneath our Dignity. National Grievances may deserve the Notice of this august Assembly ; but provincial or particular Nusances are only fit for the Presentment of a Grand-Jury : So Ministers of State, and other Counsellors to our Sovereign, are the proper Objects of our Inquiry, when they are suspected of having given bad Advice to their Master ; or of having betrayed the Counsels, or incroached upon the Liberties of their Country ; but lower Criminals ought to be left to the Correction of inferiour Courts. We may, I think, with equal Dignity and Propriety, usurp the

Business of the *King's-Bench*, by inquiring into the Conduct of a Man who is suspected of Murder, Burglary, or Larceny, as to usurp the Business of a Court-Martial, by inquiring into the Conduct of an Officer who is suspected of Cowardice or Disobedience. Criminals of this Sort, Sir, are a Game too low for this Assembly to fly at. If they should be unjustly acquitted or condemned, we might, without going out of our Province, inquire into the Conduct, and punish the Injustice of the Judges, because an unjust Judge is a national Grievance ; but as to the Criminal himself, even supposing he had been acquitted of evident Partiality, we could not possibly bring him again upon his Trial by any parliamentary Prosecution ; because it would be a Breach of that Maxim in our Government, that no Man is to be subjected to two Trials for one and the same Fact or Crime.

This brings me, Sir, to the third Objection I have mentioned, which is, That by the Inquiry now proposed, the Gentlemen whose Conduct is to be the Subject of our Inquiry, might be subjected to two Trials, before two different Judicatures, for one and the same Crime. That this would be the Consequence must be acknowledged ; or otherwise it must be acknowledged, that such an Inquiry would be a direct Attack upon one of the best known Prerogatives of the Crown. That the King has a Power to try and punish, by Means of a Court-Martial, any Officer in his Army or Navy, who has been guilty of any Crime in his military Capacity, will, I believe, be universally admitted : Suppose then, we should agree to this Inquiry, and that upon such Inquiry the Conduct of all these Officers should be approved
of

of, would this preclude the King from trying any of them afterwards by a Court-Martial? If this Question be answered in the Affirmative, then I will say, that such an Inquiry would be a direct Attack upon one of the best known Prerogatives of the Crown, and might be the Cause of very great Confusion in our Army; for if a Gentleman, who had a great Interest and many Friends in this Assembly, should be guilty of Mutiny, he might get an Inquiry into his Conduct set on Foot here, on Purpose to prevent his being tried and condemned by a Court-Martial. But if the Question I have asked, should be answered in the Negative, then it must be granted, that after these Gentlemen have gone through an Inquiry in this House, they may be again tried for the same Facts or supposed Crimes by a Court-Martial; and, consequently the Inquiry now proposed will be a Breaking in upon the Maxim of never subjecting a Man to two Trials for one and the same Fact, which is, in my Opinion, one of the best Maxims in our Government, and one of the most favourable for the Subject, therefore, I hope, it never will be departed from.

There is another Reason, Sir, that shall always make me shy of bringing the Conduct of any Officer before this House; for popular Assemblies, generally in such Cases, rather try the Fortune than the Conduct of the Commander. They make no Allowances for human Weakness, when an Army or Squadron happens to meet with a Misfortune; whereas Success will with them cover the greatest Folly and maddest Rashness, or the most glaring Instances of Misconduct. I shall grant, Sir, that this House has been less guilty of such Extravagances than any other popular Assembly we read

of; but yet it has seldom happened, that ever any Officer's Conduct, when inquired into by this House, came off without some Censure at least; and I do not find, that we ever inquired into the Conduct of any Officer that came off with Success in an Engagement, or warlike Expedition, tho' our Histories inform us, that in many Encounters, our Commanders came off Victors, when by their bad Conduct, or rash Attempt, they deserved to have been soundly beat. I must, therefore, be of Opinion, that in such Cases a Council of War, or a Court-Martial, appointed by the King, who has certainly an Interest in being prudently as well as faithfully served, is a more proper Tribunal for examining into the Conduct of any warlike Expedition, than this House can pretend to be; for many of us are certainly not duely qualified for being Judges in any such Case, and those who have neither Knowledge nor Experience to judge of the Matter before them, must be guided in their Judgments by Authority, by general Clamour, by private Passion, or by something that is not Reason.

What I now say, Sir, may, perhaps, seem strange to many Gentlemen that hear me: They may think, that common Sense and Reason are sufficient for judging of the Conduct of a Sea-Engagement; but if this Motion be agreed to, and the Inquiry entered upon, they will soon be convinced of the Truth of what I say. Most of us, I believe, will soon find ourselves in a Labyrinth, when we begin to hear the Evidence of our Seamen upon this Subject. So far from understanding the Matter, very few of us will understand the Language; therefore, before we enter into the Inquiry proposed, I think, we should order a Dictionary of

of Sea-Terms to be composed, and such a Number of Copies to be printed as may be sufficient for the Members of the House. But when we have done this, and when every Member has made himself so much Master of this Dictionary, as to be able to understand the Language of the Witnesses, how shall we judge whether the Orders given were proper, or whether it was possible to comply with them? If we trust to the Opinion of the Witnesses that are to be examined, we may depend upon it, and I shall not scruple to prophesy, that we shall find it to be, So many Men, so many Minds: Every Seaman will give his Opinion, and his Reasons for his Opinion; but how shall Gentlemen who never were at Sea, judge of his Reasons? And if we cannot judge of his Reasons, by what Rule shall we prefer the Opinion of one Seaman to another? These Considerations, Sir, furnish me with another very strong Argument against the Motion; because from them I am convinced, that it will be impossible for us, by such an Inquiry, to give any Satisfaction to the People, to gain any Honour to ourselves, or to do any Justice to the Gentlemen whose Conduct we are to enquire into. Therefore, in the Light I behold this Motion at present, I cannot approve of it, but shall suspend my Judgment till I hear what other Gentlemen say upon this Subject.

The next that stood up was Mæcenas, who spoke, in the Character of Geo. Lyttleton, Esq; to this Effect.

Mr. President,
S I R,

MY Hon. Friend near me, has so fully shewn the Irregularity, Inconvenience, and Inutility of our going into the Enquiry proposed,

that I can add but very little to what has been so well said by him upon the Subject; but as I consider this Motion not only as an Attack upon the known Prerogatives of the Crown; but as an Attempt against the Dignity of this House, I think myself obliged to give my Testimony in the most open Manner against it. The sole and supreme Command of our Armies both by Sea and Land is, I think, one of the most known, and one of the most necessary Prerogatives of the Crown. We have been for many Years paring down the Power of the Crown, and many of those Parings, I shall grant, were necessary, because they were but useless or dangerous Excrescences, that had been made to grow up by the Art of Ministers; but if you cut away from the Crown its Power over our Armies either by Sea or Land, you cut away that in which its very Essence consists; and should you once go this Length, I should expect, in a short Time, to see the Royal Dignity voted useless, as the other House was about a Century ago.

Now, Sir, I should be glad to know, what more direct, what more effectual Method can be taken, for stripping the Crown of its Power over our Armies, than that of our taking into our Hands the Power of punishing and rewarding our Officers and Commanders. The next Step would certainly be, our taking into our Hands the Power of appointing and preferring them; and then we might, whenever we pleased, vote both the regal Dignity and the House of Lords to be useless Incumbrances upon the Government of these Kingdoms. These, I say, would be natural Consequences of our taking into our Hands the Power of punishing and rewarding the Officers and Commanders of our Armies; and I submit

mit to the Judgment of Gentlemen who have a Regard for our present happy Establishment, whether the Motion now before us is not a direct Step towards our assuming such a Power. If parliamentary Inquiries into the Conduct and Behaviour of our Officers, should once be introduced, it would signify nothing to an Officer, to approve himself a brave, a prudent, and a faithful Servant to his Sovereign; if he did not manifest himself to be a ready and obedient Servant to a Majority, perhaps a republican Majority in this House, an Inquiry into some Part of his Conduct would be set on Foot, and by the Issue of that Inquiry he would find himself dismissed the Service, perhaps banished his Country. On the other Hand, if an Officer should be dismissed by his Majesty, as a Stirrer up of Mutiny and Sedition, or as a Promoter of republican Principles, as such an Officer would of Course be a Favourite with such a Majority in Parliament, an Inquiry into the Causes of his Dismissal would certainly be set on Foot, and upon that Inquiry the King might be obliged, under Pain of having no Supplies granted, not only to restore such an Officer to his Commission, but to punish, or, at least, remove those who were the Cause of his being dismissed. One Example of each of these Kinds would entirely change the Dependence of the Officers, both of our Fleets and Armies: They would no longer trust to, or depend upon the Crown for their Commissions or Preferment, but upon the House of Commons; and, I am very sure, a House of Commons that would give such a Stab as this to the Royal Dignity, would shew very little Regard to it in any other Particular: They would take every Opportunity to render it contemptible, that when they had

rendered it sufficiently contemptible, they might easily lay it aside.

Sir, I know how unacceptable a Thing it is to talk against the Power of this House, or to say, we have not a Power to do whatever we will: but it is certain, that every one of the three Branches of our Legislature has its proper Powers. To the Power of the three together no Boundary is, or can be set, but by God Almighty; but to the Power of each separately, there is, by our Constitution, a Boundary prescribed; and when any one of the three exceeds that Boundary, not only the other two, but the People have Reason to complain, because the Happiness of the People depends upon the Preservation and Observance of that Boundary. It must be confessed, that this House has several Times, of late Years, exceeded this Boundary: By leaping over all Boundaries about a Century ago, the Members of this House brought most terrible Calamities upon the Nation, and were, at last, by one of those remarkable Turns of Providence, themselves turned out of Doors, by the Creatures of their own begetting. In King *Charles* the II^d's Time, we began again to exceed those Boundaries which our Constitution has prescribed, I mean in the Case of what was then called *The Abhorrrers*; and by so doing, we raised such a Spirit among the People against our Proceedings, that we found, at last, we durst not venture to enforce an Obedience to our own Orders; even *Magna Charta* itself was pleaded against us. In King *William*'s Time we likewise began to get a little out of our due Limits, with regard to the Lords then under Prosecution for having advised the Partition Treaty, which produced the famous *Kentish* Petition, and the Legion Letter and Memorial; in

which Memorial, we were accused of *discountenancing the legal Prosecution of Offenders in the ordinary Course of Law.*

This, Sir, was one of the Accusations brought against us at that Time; and if we proceed to the Inquiry proposed, I very much apprehend, that the same Accusation will be brought against us by the People without Doors upon this Occasion. A Court-Martial is already ordered to examine into the Conduct of all those Officers who are accused of any Failure in Duty, in the Action near *Toulon*. This Court-Martial will proceed to Business, as soon as the proper and necessary Witnesses are come home; but if you proceed to an Inquiry, this Court-Martial cannot begin; and if your Inquiry should end, as I am persuaded it will, without the Discovery of any Crime, or the Punishment of any Criminal, the People will certainly accuse you of having discountenanced the legal Prosecution of Offenders in the ordinary Course of Law.

I have said, Sir, that I am persuaded, your Inquiry will end without the Discovery of any Crime, or the Punishment of any Offender. My Reasons for being persuaded of this are, because all the necessary Witnesses are not yet arrived, nor can arrive before your Inquiry must be put an End to by a Prorogation; and, because, if they were all arrived, it would be impossible for Gentlemen, who understand nothing of Sea Affairs, to determine what is, or what is not criminal, in the Conduct of a Squadron, or a Ship of War. If we give any Judgment, the Judgment of most of us must be founded upon the Authority of those who understand Sea Affairs; and whatever other Gentlemen may do, I shall never, as a Judge, condemn a Man as a Criminal, upon

the Authority of any other Person whatever. On the contrary, as every Man is to be supposed innocent till he is found to be guilty, I should give my Negative to the Sentence, unless I were, from my own Knowledge and Judgment, fully convinced of his being guilty. I from hence foresee, Sir, that upon the Inquiry proposed, we must, at least the greatest Part of us must, commit an Act of Injustice, or forfeit our Credit with the People. If we condemn any of those Officers without being in our own Minds, and from our own Judgment, convinced of their Guilt, we commit an Act of Injustice: If we acquit them all, we shall be accused of having discountenanced the legal Prosecution of Offenders in the ordinary Course of Law. One of these must be the Consequence of our entering upon this Inquiry; and in either Case we shall very much derogate from our Dignity, and from that Character which we ought to maintain among the People without Doors; therefore, I wish no such Question had been moved, because, I think, it will be dangerous for us either to agree or Disagree to the Motion.

[*This DEBATE and JOURNAL to be continued in our next.*]

The Difference between Popery and Protestantism.

POPERY, or the Religion of our Christian Ancestors, was (besides Forms of Worship, &c.) a Set of *Doctrines* and *external Injunctions*, impiously call'd *Christian*, invented by the Church, and established by a *spiritual Legislature*, said to derive its Authority from *Jesus Christ*.

These Doctrines were so fram'd as to make Men *easy in their Sins*, by providing *Commutations* for Vices, and
Dis-

Dispensations for breaking through all moral Obligations, when they stood in Competition with the *Laity's Pleasures*, or the *Priests Interest*. Popery does, therefore, not only establish Iniquity by *Law*, but enforce it by *Religion*; which renders it worse than *Atheism*; for that, bad as it is, can only remove religious *Motives* to be *Virtuous*; but can't add religious *Motives* to be *Vicious*: It is a Religion contrived to make Men Fools, and keep them Vicious, on purpose to create in their Minds an absolute Dependence upon their Priests for Salvation. 'Tis a Religion which places the *Duty* of Men, not in a *Conformity* of our Actions to the eternal Reason of Things, or, the Practice of universal Virtue, but, in *renouncing* our Reason, and violating all the Laws of Virtue, when the Holy Catholick Church commands us for its own *Profit*, or allows us for our own *Pleasures*. 'Tis a Religion which tears up all *natural Principles*, and all *social Affections* by the Roots; a Religion which permits, nay enjoins us to hate one another most devoutly; and which, to promote *supernatural Charity*, destroys all *Humanity*: And all this, under the pretended Necessity of a *publick Judgment* and a *publick Conscience*, to which every *private Judgment* must resign, and on which every *private Conscience*, may securely rest. What an infamous Religion is this! A Religion, which inverts the very *Design* and *Order* of Nature, which was, that every Man should judge and act for himself, and stand recommended, as an Intelligent Being, to the Favour or Disfavour of God, by the Use he makes of his own Reason; and his own Powers of Action. Whereas, the Popish Religion precludes every Man's Reason; and boldly pronounces, there is but one religious Judgment in the World, and but one Set of religious Actions; which Judgment is the Church, and

which Set of Actions are constituted by the Church.

From this Religion, infinitely worse than the worst Part of *Paganism*, the Reformation began to set us free; began, I say: For tho' the Power of the Pope was gone, Popery remained a long Time after. The Doctrines continued, tho' the legislative Authority was lessened and transferred. These Doctrines, with Persecutions attending them, fluctuated up and down, and were sometimes more, sometimes less, just as there happened to be Bishops or leading Clergymen at the Helm of Affairs, who had more or less Bigotry, or more or less ecclesiastical Craft: But they were never entirely set aside; Popery was not thoroughly abolished, nor was true Protestantism ever understood till the Revolution, which establishing Liberty, and producing an Examination of all Opinions, shewed us wherein the Essence of Protestantism, as distinguished from Popery, consists; which is, in the Right of private Judgment.

True Protestantism allows to every Man the Right of private Judgment in Matters of Religion, or gives him Liberty to exercise his own Judgment in finding out Truth, and to act publicly upon that Judgment, without being put under any Civil Incapacities or Inconveniencies on account of Opinions or Practices merely religious. Nothing short of this Liberty is Protestantism; for there is no Medium between publick Judgment and private Judgment: Either the Civil Magistrate or Spiritual Magistrate must think for us, or we must think for ourselves. The first is perfect *Hobbesism*; the second is real Popery; and the third is true Protestantism.

To conclude, Popery and Protestantism may be thus distinguished: Popery is publick Judgment and publick Conscience: Protestantism is private Judgment and private Conscience: Popery

Popery is Obedience to the *Church*, tho' against the moral and eternal Law of God; Protestantism is Obedience to *the eternal, moral Law of God*, delivered and enforced by Jesus Christ, without any Consideration of a *Church* national or not national, any farther than 'tis *subservient* to that great End. Popery is, by the Invention of *Commutations & Dispensations* for the Breach of the moral Law, the *strongest Enforcement* of Vice, under the Sanction of Religion; Protestantism, by placing Religion in the Practice of universal Virtue, as that Virtue is the Will of God, is *the strongest Enforcement* of the moral Law; because, besides its natural Sanctions of Happiness in this World, there is added

the eternal Happiness of another World.

If the Church of *Rome*, or any other Church should object to us, that we allow a Man who thinks *wrong* is not less in the Favour of God than a Man who thinks *right*, provided he has used his best Endeavours to inform his Judgment; the Answer is, that Man is not obliged to be *infallible*, but *honest*; and also, that the *Church* may err as well as a *single Man*; nay, that 'tis much more likely, that a Church, or an Assembly of Men met together to invent Opinions, in Support of their own Power and Interest, should err, than that any single Man, who has no such worldly Views, should err.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for October, 1745.

Abridgment of a little TRACT, which has been so well approved that it has been read in country-churches, re printed in different parts of the kingdom, and many thousands given away by noblemen, gentlemen, and others.

The QUESTION, *Whether England can be otherwise than miserable under a POPISH KING?* Consider'd.

An ADDRESS to the PEOPLE of ENGLAND.

—“Your bakers, butchers, and other shop-keepers hold provisions and wares too dear; my Officers and soldiers must have them at two thirds of the price.—Your fish people must keep their market in the suburbs.—my soldiers want their square, being in the middle of the city.

Order of the French governor at Bruges to the magistrates of that city, who tho' they were inclined to the French, lament the change from an English garrison,

—*Edinburgh* is in a miserable situation: wives and virgins are ravish'd, and neither the new nor old governing power dare punish the ravishers. The merchants and tradesmen are grievously plunder'd, either by force, or stratagem; for, tho' large contributions are raised from several corporations, the workmen are not to be paid for their goods deliver'd, 'till the troubles shall be over.

The Caledonian Mercury, and Letters from Edinburgh.

Friends and Countrymen,

IT has sometimes happen'd, that designing men have led you into mischief. But I dare say, if you had always the truth laid fairly before you, as in this address, you would take the right side.

Popery and the Pretender are words that have been laugh'd at of late; yet *Popish* priests succeed too well in perverting the people; and this is the second attempt within these two years of the Pretender to invade *England*, 'Tis the business of our enemies to lull

lull you into security, but if ever there was a time for *opening your eyes*, it is *now*.

The popish powers would be glad to see the throne of these kingdoms filled by a papist. The *French* king would certainly do all he could towards it, because his majesty king *George* is the greatest hindrance to his scheme of conquering all *Europe*. The *Roman Catholics* among us, a numerous body, would not be wanting on their part, tho' they often declare the contrary; but it is impossible, that a man can be *truly* a *Roman Catholic*, without wishing well to the pretender, any more than you can be true *Protestants* without being hearty friends to *K. George*. To compass their design, which is to ruin us, the *Romish* emissaries, and their dupes, every where insinuate, that it is a matter indifferent to the people *who is their king, or what his religion!* But I hope to convince you of the contrary, by plain matters of fact, and that your happiness and your liberties entirely depend upon the *protestant establishment*.

The question is, Can *England* be happy, or can it be less than miserable, under a *Roman catholic* government? The answer is, No; we have tried it under *Q. Mary* and *K. James II.* and were brought by both to the brink of destruction.

Q. Mary had very little difficulty in succeeding her brother *K. Edward VI.* her friends having by fair promises gain'd over the protestants; but tho' she knew *Jane Grey* innocent of opposing her, she caused her to be beheaded, because she was a protestant.

Mary herself declared to the people of *Suffolk*, who were the first that raised forces for her, that she would make *no* alteration in *religion*: yet she had no sooner got possession of the throne, than she resolved to establish *popery*, and some gentlemen from *Suffolk* sent to put her majesty in mind

of her promise, were sentenc'd to stand in the pillory. Such was the beginning of a *popish* queen's reign! a direct and open breach of her royal word, and the ties of gratitude.

She soon deposed the protestant bishops, and turned the married clergy out of their benefices. She sent judge *Hales* to prison, for charging justices to keep up the laws of *K. Edward*, then unrepeal'd, tho' she knew he had refused to sign a warrant for disinheriting her. She resolved the ruin of *Cranmer*, Abp. of *Canterbury*, tho' she knew he saved her life.

She repeal'd all the laws in favour of protestants, and establish'd the doctrine of *transubstantiation*, which is a barefac'd lye, and a downright piece of nonsense.

She promised to repeal all acts that had been made against the pope's authority, yea, both houses of parliament, *on their knees*, received absolution, and a *blessing* from cardinal *Pole*, who, at the same time, denounced the judgments of God against many of them who possess'd church lands.

The queen now stuck at nothing for the service of the pope. *Hooper*, Bp. of *Gloucester*, a man highly esteemed among protestants, was burnt alive at *Gloucester*, Feb. 9. 1555; and a clergyman, at *London*, because he would not be a *Papist*: both had their lives offered them at the stake, if they would turn; but like good christians they chose rather to die. Two other divines underwent the same fate soon after, with some shocking circumstances of cruelty: one of them was put into a barrel of hot pitch, and as he was singing the 51st psalm in *English*, he had a blow on the face for not using *Latin*.

Many were now burnt for their religion in all the parts of the kingdom, spies being kept in every parish to inform against protestants. Three bishops were burnt at *Oxford*, *Ridley*, *Latimer*, and Abp *Cranmer*, and so many suffered, that I should tire your patience

patience with an account of them all. The persecutors were not content to burn the living, but dug up the *dead*.

The queen now published a proclamation, that all who had *Protestant books*, and did not deliver them to a magistrate, without reading or shewing them to any one, should be executed on the spot, like rebels or spies in time of war; as if she meant not to convert but destroy protestants. Nay, one recanting in the flames, the sheriff took him out, and he signed his recantation; but as soon as the queen heard of it, she sent Orders to burn him, and to imprison the sheriff. At last the Almighty thought her too wicked even for this wicked world; she had a lingering illness, yet five persons were burnt at *Canterbury* for religion by her orders but a week before her death, which was in 1558; having in three years order'd to be executed 300 protestants.

Her whole heart was so fixed upon popery, that she returned all the church lands, remaining in the crown, though she wanted money, and at that very time was pressing the parliament for supplies; but I tremble to tell you all that she did; some writers say, she had designs upon the life of the princess *Elizabeth*, who afterwards made so glorious a figure upon the *British* throne.

This, *my countrymen*, is a true history of the reign of *Q. Mary*; a reign which every *Englishman* ought to be well acquainted with, at a time when popery is making advances among us, and a person, known to be a *Papist* both by birth and education, supported by a Roman catholic power, dares to form pretensions to the crown of *Great Britain*. His friends and agents will tell you, perhaps, that he is not of a temper to exercise cruelties: supposing this true, what is it to the purpose:—Bp *Burnet*, who was no friend to *Q. Mary*, acknowledges that she was a good-natur'd woman; but then she was of an ill natur'd religion. It

was not her natural temper, that made all this havock; it was an opinion of its being her duty, and — *woe to that country*, whose prince thinks it a duty to murder the subjects on account of their religion!

I shall now come to the next popish reign, that of *K. James II.* by some of his party surnam'd the *Just*. In his first speech to his council (publish'd by his order) he says, 'I have been reported to be a man of arbitrary power, but that is not the only story that has been raised of me; I shall make it my endeavour to preserve this government both in church and state, as it is now by *law establish'd*: I shall always take care to defend and support the church of *England*; I shall never invade any man's property.'

In his speech to his parliament, *May 22, 1685*, he repeats the very same expressions, I have made use of the same words which I used at my first coming to the crown, the better to evidence to you, that I spoke them not by chance, and consequently, that you may *firmly* rely upon a promise so solemnly made.'

In another speech to his parliament he says, 'I will be steady in all the promises I have made you.'

But, contrary to *all these solemn promises*, at his accession to the crown, he levied the customs and other duties before the meeting, and without the consent, of parliament, in open violation of our fundamental constitution.

Two days after his brother's death he went publickly to mass; and to induce others to follow his example, caused it to be published, and attested by *Huddleston*, a *Romish* Priest, that king *Charles II.* died in the communion of the church of *Rome*, and publish'd a book in defence of the *Romish* religion.

In 1685, he raised a standing army, and introduced several *Popish* officers into it, contrary to the statute 25 *Car.*

II. and kept a publick chapel in the camp; where mass was said every day; and, upon the commons making strong representations against these proceedings, he dissolved the parliament.

In 1686, he closetted the judges, to induce them to declare the legality of his *dispensing with* acts of parliament, and displaced four who refused to comply.

He introduced a majority of *papists* into his council, and some among the judges, and caused several popish bishops to be consecrated in his own chapel at St. James's, dispersed their pastoral letters, sent for swarms of popish priests and monks, at the same time prohibiting and prosecuting the clergy of the church of *England* for defending their religion, suspending Dr. Sharp, and Dr. Compton bishop of *London*. He also turned out many of the nobility, only because they would not change their religion, and put papists into their places: he sent *Ld. Castlemain* ambassador to the *pope*, and erected a new court of inquisition, under the name of a commission for ecclesiastical affairs, in imitation of *Q. Mary*.

April 4, 1687, he publish'd a declaration to dispense with all acts of parliament made against the papists, deprived the vice-chancellor of *Cambridge* against law, as he also did Dr. *Hough* the president, (the late most worthy bishop of *Worcester*) and 25 fellows of *Magdalen college* in *Oxford* for not acting contrary to their oaths, and by force put papists in their places; about the same time he sent for, and received a nuncio from the *pope*, who made a publick entry with a train of priests and monks.

In 1688, he imprison'd seven bishops in the *Tower*, for delivering a petition to him in private in behalf of our liberties and religion; and on their trial displaced two of the judges, who had the honesty to declare that the bishops were innocent.

And as this king has upon some occasions been represented a *merciful* prince, it may not be amiss to remember, that after the D. of *Monmouth's* defeat, he sent chief justice *Jeffreys*, and major gen. *Kirk*, men quite destitute of religion, honour, or humanity) to try the prisoners in the *West*, and above 600 were executed, most of them with shocking instances of barbarity, many without trial, others after they had been induced to plead guilty on promises of pardon.

K. James's management in *Ireland* will further display the character of a popish government. *Tyrconnel* being made Lord Lieutenant, the judges were presently changed, and the army new modelled: On which the papists began a trade of swearing, what they had heard their neighbours say of the king, when he was duke of *York*. The new justices readily bound over the accused, *protestants*. If a popish tenant owed his protestant landlord any rent, he paid him by swearing against him. Many were indicted, fined and imprisoned, by these contrivances, against which no protestant lawyer durst plead, and not being able to satisfy the king for their fines, he seized both their bodies and estates. At last almost all the protestant gentlemen, without pretence of reason, warrant, or form of law, were put into prisons. The protestant militia were dissolved; and tho' they had bought their own arms, were obliged to deposit them among the stores: The protestants in *Dublin* were not suffered to wear or keep a sword, under the penalty of being counted rebels or traitors; in the same manner they took away their horses, and indeed all they had. Their expences were increased, their trade ruined, their houses and villages destroyed by robberies and free-quarters. And, to make quicker dispatch, a general plundering or robbing was set on foot; so that they scarce left a protestant in *Ireland*.

Ireland a cow or a sheep. Their real estates had the same fate: A counterfeit deed, produced by a catholick, would turn a protestant gentleman out of all he had. They shut up the protestant university of *Dublin*, and the protestant schools in the country; they erected popish seminaries, converting the legal maintenance of the protestant clergy to their own use. They plundered and seized their churches with the greatest rudeness. In corporations, the mayors, or other governors, with the priests, went to the churches, sent for the keys to the sextons, and, if they were refused, broke open the doors, and having said mass, declared the church their own, that it was consecrated, the king himself had nothing to do with it, and that to restore it to hereticks would be sacrilege. When they had thus drove the protestants into private houses for 800 protestants there, worship, they molested them and forbid more than five to meet together, under pain of death.

Nor was life spared; tho' they did not think proper to make a general slaughter, as in 1641, many were killed by the soldiers, murdered in their houses, executed by martial law, starved in jails, &c. It was made death by a proclamation, for the scholars of *Dublin* college to meet or converse together, above three at a time. This was not enough; they formed a scheme for famishing the whole body of protestants; if they had any provision of biscuit or barrell'd beef, &c. it was taken away by a general search made for them; nor would they suffer them to buy either bread or drink in the city of *Dublin*; soldiers stood continually about every bakehouse, and would not permit a protestant to come near it. And tho' there was plenty of all things, yet several protestant families could not get a loaf of bread in a week or fortnight; so that if the power of the papists had lasted, they would have made out their menaces, *That they would starve one half of the protestants, and hang the other.*

If this most *just* and *merciful* of popish kings acted thus, what can protestants expect from a *popish* pretender and invader, educated in the height of arbitrary power and superstition?

Should the *Jacobites* now tell you, that the *pretender* desires to come in upon a *protestant* footing— Take care how you believe them.— *Q. Mary* said the same, else our forefathers would not have arm'd her hands for so much mischief. But whoever tells you so, affronts your understandings. Has he not been bred up under the eye of the pope? Is he not obliged to him, and other popish princes, for the subsistence of himself and his family? Do you imagine a pope would protect him unless he had the strongest assurances of their zeal in his cause? Consider the man is a *papist*, or wishes well to popery, who persuades you that we are in no danger from it. There are now meetings in all parts of the town, where children are instructed in the principles of that church, the priests are always ready to visit the sick, before the ministers of the parishes can hear of them; popish pamphlets, very artfully written, are constantly dispersed about by their priests, in disguise, who are many thousands, and the more dangerous, as they do not wear the gown, but the sword; besides, there are abroad upwards of fifty religious houses for the education of *English* priests and nuns, supported at the charge of the *English* papists. One mischief of this you will immediately see, that it carries vast sums of money out of the nation without any returns; but there is a greater danger in it; whenever those nurseries of priests are let loose upon the people of *England*, they will cover the land and devour it, fill our houses, seize our property, and then call it sacred, that we may never have a right to seize it again. They have done so formerly. Before the reformation the *religious* houses, as they were very improperly called, possess-
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ed near three fourths of this kingdom. And how can you imagine they will treat a nation, which, for almost two hundred years; hath, in their opinion been guilty of sacrilege? How will the present invader treat you, when he gets you in his power, whose every declaration is full of threats, and calls you traitors?

Should a promise of toleration be made in religion, and the preservation of liberty, property, and all securities, in their present state.—The *popish* maxim is known, that *faith is not to be kept with HERETICKS*, and their bishops are sworn to prosecute them.

Should it be told you that the *French* government is now good, and great, and merciful—You may deny it all; for they do nothing but by force and arbitrary measures. Their national credit in public funds is quite sunk, by our taking their *India* ships, and *Cape Breton*, and persecution is let loose at this very time by two edicts in *February* last; the dragoons commit the most outrageous violences on the poor protestants in *Montauban*, where 10,000 families are reduced to beggary.

To conclude; it is the interest and duty of every *Englishman* to contribute his part towards keeping out popery and the pretender. If you have not zeal enough for your religion, yet have some regard for your liberty and property, have some compassion for your wives and children. The pretender is only a tool to the crown of *France*. That nation has ever hated the *English*; of late they have hated us more than ever; and you may depend upon it, that could the pretender succeed (which God forbid!) his reign would be short, *England* would become a province to *France*, *Frenchmen* would seize our lands, plunder our treasures, and, as papists, they must root us out at last, or force us to renounce our religion.

It is for this reason, that our king, the father of his people, hath done his

utmost to oppose the power of *France*. — *France* in return will ever oppose him and his royal family. It is our duty, therefore, to strengthen his hands. Self-preservation makes it our duty, if his right, and our sworn allegiance and gratitude to him did not. I say *gratitude*, for we have a king remarkably brave in his person, and just in his principles; a faithful observer of treaties beyond example in the present age, and so strict an adherer to the laws of our country, that not an instance can be pointed out, during his whole reign, wherein he made the least attempt upon the liberty, or property, or religion of a single person — ; which will all be attacked under a popish king.—Join, therefore, your hearts and your hands in driving back a popish pretender. It will be more to your honour, my countrymen, to hazard every drop of your blood now, than to be torn to pieces by *popish* armies and priests, when hereafter you refuse to affront your God by denying your faith.—This I can assure you, from the history of all ages, that if we do not exert our ancient spirit, if we do not resolutely assist his majesty in defending our country, but should suffer ourselves to be subdued, the question will not be, who shall be the KING, but who shall be the PEOPLE of *England*?

From the OLD-ENGLAND JOURNAL,

October 12.

Opposition far from Rebellick.

Scotland excused.

THERE is the same difference betwixt *opposition* and *rebellion*, as there is betwixt *wholesome medicine* and *deadly poison*. The pen which has been often drawn against the corruption, the mismanagement, and influence of office, is now resumed against the madness, the impiety, and danger of civil rage; consistent in both characters; both duties willingly performed; their occasions sincerely lamented.

mented. He would be the worst of men, who should, by reviving party distinctions at this time, endeavour to break the glorious harmony which now subsists in an united people : *Wholsome distress* has, in a few days, nay hours, effected what a train of *wanton success* never could have done. Let the scandalous tale bearer now point out, if he can, *one gentleman in the opposition* to ought, but the disturbers of domestic quiet ; let him now whisper the bad effects of party writing ; let him represent *dissatisfaction with measures* as *disaffection in principles* : but let him produce an instance, where the poison has spread, but in those parts where no writing ever reached, which are as much strangers to *reading* as they are to *loyalty* ; and *rebellious*, chiefly because *ignorant*.

The dispute now is not, who shall set the sail, or handle the rudder, but whether rudder, sails, ship, and all, shall sink or swim : it is not about the modes of government, but about the existence of our constitution. The establishment of the protestant succession is so strong, so inseparably connected with our laws and liberties as a people, that all must stand, or all must fall together. To think of its admitting the least alteration, is supposing our present constitution to be *felo de se*. By it, the family of *Stuart* has no more title to the crown than the family of *Bourbon* ; and by an *Englishman* who understands *English* principles, the one is to be considered an alien as much as the other : if, therefore, no title can be established by law, all that can be pleaded must be by *arms*, that is, by *conquest*. With such a title, your invader has a pretext, nay, let me say, a *right*, to treat you as slaves. It is a title, which, like a devouring element, suffers none other to exist, and can be repelled only by that thro' which it is established, by *arms*. With such a title the *exercise of clemency* is no other than the *suspension of injury*, and the subjected, in their happiest

situation, are slaves in more splendid chains.

It is in vain to plead, that a foreign force is not employed. Your invader has taken from himself that plea. He has openly avow'd his intention to dissolve the act by which the one part of the kingdom is united to the other : by this dissolution, we are to consider those who fight under him as foreigners, since he has broken, as far as in him lies, the bond that unites them to *Englishmen*. This dissolution is big with yet greater calamities to *Old England* : for, upon the act of union, if I mistake not, rests the chief constitutional provision for the succession in his majesty's family to the crown of *Scotland*. From this consideration chiefly arises the wisdom and necessity of depriving our invaders, as much as possible, of all pretext of christening their rebellion with the name of a national war.

Whatever prejudices some late transactions may have given the public with regard to our northern brethren, yet, I will answer for them, that nothing can debauch nine parts in ten of them from their allegiance, but a barbarous confounding the innocent with the guilty : a circumstance which we never can suppose under his majesty, whose reign, 'till the present commotion happened, has been unstained by civil blood. If ever any people merited generous compassion, that people does, who, on one hand, has the sword of violence pointed to their throats, their properties, their persons and families exposed to the mercy of lawless force ; and on the other hand, the laws of their country, with the allegiance due to their sovereign, calling out for vigorous, tho' vain resistance. Such a situation would, within the most loyal county *England* has to boast of, balance *inclination* by *terror* : the laws of nature, and practice of nations, have ever, in such cases, admitted a temporary acquiescence under superior force ; and I will

will venture boldly to assure the publick, that nothing can, at this time, be more dangerous to that very cause, for which *Englishmen* would wish to live, and for which every freeman would die, than the imputing the fault of a few to the demerits of the whole, or *partial rebellion*, to *national disloyalty*.

The Nation awaken'd at the Danger of Popery.

THAT it is the duty, and true interest of every man, who is a good protestant, christian, or subject, at this time to use all his power to oppose and punish those who are concern'd in the present unnatural rebellion, the present glorious spirit, which is risen among the people in every county of *South Britain*, abundantly testifies. We draw our pens, our purses, our swords, in defence of our religion, laws and liberty; and the *clergy now cry aloud and spare not*. Indeed popery was become a stale worn topic, and much below the genius of a very learned and eloquent dignitary: The people who heard little or nothing against the *Romish* religion from our pulpits, began by degrees to cool in their zeal against the superstition and idolatry of that church; they saw their neighbours the catholics, behaving with decency, and did not give themselves the trouble to look about them and see how thick they were planted around; and if they had private chappels for their own houses, and priests to officiate in them, they saw no harm in it, *let them go to heaven their own way*; not considering that they must be profess'd enemies to protestants, or they cannot be deemed *good catholics*, and obliged to use all methods to extirpate the *Northern heresy*, as they call the protestant religion, on the pain of eternal damnation.

The indulgence to the catholics,

during the power of a late minister was remarkable, and they gave him in return their whole votes and interest, knowing that his scheme of corruption must break our morals, and dissolve our constitution.

Hence it is that when we talk to the common people of the many massacres, and the murder of a whole innocent people, purely on account of their being protestants, and that the catholics look upon these bloody sacrifices as pleasing hecatombs to the all merciful God, they appear to them like romances. I remember to have seen a huge volume, called *The Book of Martyrs*, being a history of those who were burnt in *Smithfield* in the reign of *Q Mary*, because they would not renounce the protestant religion; this book some years ago, was almost in every church chained to a desk. This was no ill way of keeping alive in their memory those irreligious bonfires, and of rooting in them an antipathy to such doctrines and practices, but now is discontinued as an old unfashionable trick, which tho' it might be of use in *Q Elizabeth's* days to terrify the common people, can be in these days of no effect.

Well, Sir, God be thanked, we are at last awakened; the whole nation is in arms, and are become thoroughly sensible, how dear, of what inestimable value their religion, their property, and their liberty are to them; and I doubt not at all, but our rebellious fools will soon suffer for their audacity.

Yours,
ANGLIGENUS.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
for October, 1745.

To the AUTHOR.

SIR,

The excellent letters which have appeared in Ireland, in the name of the Drapier, to excite a true spirit of patriotism against some schemes calculated for the further oppression of

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of that country, were written by the eminent doctor Swift, dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, and accordingly at this emergence the following letter has been printed at Dublin, and cannot be improper for your Magazine.

Yours, &c. L. L.

The DRAPIER'S Letter to the good people of IRELAND, particularly the poor Papists. Edit. 4, corrected.

My dear countrymen!

IT is now some considerable time since I troubled you with my advice; and, as I am growing old and infirm, I was in good hopes to be quickly laid in my grave, before any occasion offered of addressing you again: but my affection for you, which does not decay, tho' my poor body does, obligeth me once more to put you in mind of your true interest, that you may not unwarily run yourselves into danger and distress for want of understanding, or seriously considering it.

I have many reasons to believe, that there are not a few among you, who secretly rejoice at the rebellion which is now raised in *Scotland*; and, perhaps, conceive hopes of some alteration for the better, in their circumstances and condition, if it should succeed. Such mistaken people it is my design to talk to in this letter, and I desire nothing more of them, than to give me a fair hearing; examining coolly with themselves, whether what I shall say be true.

It is no objection to my speaking to them, that they are generally *papists*. I do not know how other people are disposed, but for my part, I hate no man for his religion; I look upon a *papist* as my countryman and neighbour, tho' I happen myself to be a *protestant*. And if I know what advice is good for him, I can see no reason why I should not give it him, or why he should not take it.

A *papist* has sense, I suppose, like other men, to see his interest and advantage; and the same natural desire to embrace it, where he finds it; and if I can show him where it lies, he won't, I believe, kick it from him, barely to spite me as a *protestant*.

I have nothing to say to the *papist* gentry of this kingdom. They would hardly take such a plain man's advice; and, besides, they have so many ways of coming off safe themselves, tho' the poor people were undone, that I need not be concerned for them.

My care is for the common people, the labourers, farmers, artificers, and tradesmen of this nation, who are in danger of being deluded by their betters, and made tools of to serve their purposes, without any advantage to themselves. It is possible, that among the lords and squires, one perhaps of a hundred, would get something by a change: places and employments would be promised them, no doubt; and a few of those promises, perhaps, the *French* and *Scotch* friends of the *pretender* might give him leave to keep; but what are the poorer sort the better all this while? Will the labourer get one farthing a day more? Will the farmer's rent be lowered? Will the artificer be more employ'd, or better paid? Will the tradesman get more customers, or have fewer scores upon his books?

I have been bred in a careful way of Life, and never ventur'd upon any project, without consulting my pillow first, how much I should be a gainer in the upshot. I wish my good countrymen would do so too, and before they grow fond of change, ask themselves this sober question, whether it would better their condition, if it were really brought about? If it would not, to what purpose should they wish it? If the poor labourer, when all is over, is to be a labourer still, and earn his groat a day, as hardly as he did before, I cannot find why he should fancy it worth his while to venture

The Drapier's Letter to the People of Ireland. 21

venture a leg or an arm, and the gal-
lows too into the bargain, to be just
where he set out. If he must dig and
delve, when the *pretender* is settled on
the throne, he had as good stick to it
now, for any difference I can see.

I believe my countrymen are not
so mad as to imagine, that the *pretender*
can, or will, give every one of them
estates; and I am sure if he does not,
they can be only where they were.
If a farmer must pay his rent, I see
no reason that he should be much con-
cerned whether he pays it to one man,
or to another. His *popish* landlord
will, I suppose, demand it as soon and
as strictly as a *protestant*; and if he
does not pay it, seize his cattle, or dis-
train his goods, as readily, at least, as
a *protestant*.

I have not observed, that tenants
to *popish* landlords wear tighter
clothes, ride better cattle, or spend
more money at markets or fairs than
the tenants on *protestant* estates; there-
fore I cannot believe that they are
better used; on the contrary, I know,
from long experience, that there is more
money taken in my shop from *pro-*
testant tenants than from *popish*, and
therefore I suppose, that, generally
speaking, they are in better circum-
stances. I wish that all of them had
better bargains; but since they will
not be mended by the best success
that their own hearts could wish to
the *pretender*, they may as well be
quiet, and make the best of such as
they have already.

There is not a more foolish trade
than fighting for nothing, and I hope
my good countrymen will be too
wise to be persuaded into it. Fine
speeches, and fair promises will not
be wanting to delude them; but let
them remember the warning I now
give them, that when all is over, the
very best that can befall them, is to
have their labour for their pains.

I doubt not but you are told that
you will all be *made*; and I do not
expect that you shall take my word

to the contrary. I desire, only, that
you would trust the understanding
God has given you, and not be fool'd
out of your senses. Will the manu-
facturer be *made* by an entire stop to
business; or the tradesman, by being
obliged to shut up shop? And yet
you all must know, that in a civil war
no work can be carried on, nor any
trade go forwards. I hope you are
not yet so stupid as to think, that peo-
ple will build houses, buy rich fur-
niture, or make up fine clothes, when
we are all together by the ears, and
no body can tell to whose share they
will fall at last. And if there be no
buyers, you can have no employers.
Merchants will not stock themselves
with goods, when there is no demand
for them, to have their shops rifled,
and their store-houses broken open
and plundered, by one side or the
other.

Indeed my good friends and coun-
trymen, let designing people say what
they please, if you enter into their
schemes, you will be ruined in the
struggle, let it end which way it will;
and it well deserves your thought,
whether it is worth your while to
begger yourselves and family, that
the man's name upon the throne may
be *James* instead of *George*. You will
probably see neither of them while
you live, nor be one penny the richer
for the one, or for the other; and if
you take my advice, you will accord-
ingly not trouble your heads about
them, but peaceably follow your own
business while you have any; and if
your business is put a stop to, you will
account those your enemies, who are
the cause of it.

You may think it a fine thing when
you get drunk over your ale, to throw
up your caps and cry, Long live king
James! But it would be a wise thing
to think how you will live yourselves,
after you are beggered in his cause.
Will he make good your losses? Pay
one man for the plundering of his
ware-houses, and another for the rif-
ling

ling of his shop? Will he give you money, think ye, to release your own and your wives clothes, which you must pawn for bread, when no work is stirring? Will he buy new looms and tackle for you, because yours have been burned or destroy'd? If you fancy so, you are strangely imposed upon indeed. He will have other things to do with his money; or if he had any to spare, there will be hungry *Frenchmen* enough about him to snap it up, before it comes to you.

I will not say any thing to you about the dangers which you must run in the course of a civil war, though they are *very dreadful*, and more *horrid* than you can possibly imagine, because I cannot think that there is any need of it. I have shewn you very plainly, that if you should be deluded to take arms for the disturbers of our quiet, you fight for less than nothing, for the undoing of yourselves and families: and if this argument will not prevail upon you to be quiet, I can only pray for you, that God will be pleased to restore you to the right use of your understandings.

I am,

Your old and faithful friend,

The DRAPIER.

From the General Evening-Post,

October 5.

A short Display of POPERY.

S I R,

I Am well pleased with the seasonable zeal of your paper against the double-headed tyranny with which we are threatened. I therefore here send you such a display of popery, as may serve to rouse the most stupid and lukewarm protestants, and undeceive papists, who are kept by their priests from the true knowledge of it.

According to the popish historians, and even by the testimony of the best and ablest popish writers, no throne, no pagan throne, was ever filled with such monsters of immorality as the

Papal throne: monsters most detestably wicked in themselves, and the constant authors of universal wickedness, imposture, delusion, oppression, robbery, tyranny, murder and massacre; -pestilent enemies to all good men, and to whatever was good in the world.

Of this popes even bear testimony against one another: *Stephen*, the 7th, thought his predecessor *Formosus* so horrid a criminal, that he had him pulled out of his grave, and his body thrown into the *Tyber*. *Stephen* himself was strangled, as a criminal equally horrible.

Baronius, that great advocate for popery, to which he often sacrifices truth and history, declares *Pope Sergius* to have been the most abominable of men, living in a brothel, particularly with two celebrated harlots, mother and daughter, who governed the pope, and the Roman church, and made the most of both. By one of these harlots he had a son, who came to be pope by the name of *John* 11th. a pope who lived in incest with his own mother. Her name was *Marozia* a lady of uncommon fortune, mistress to two popes, one of them her son.

John the 12th professed the black art, and paid divine worship to *Venus* and *Jupiter*: he debauch'd ladies on the steps of the altar, and was famous for all diabolical excesses. This infernal father of Christendom was deposed by a council, summoned and supported by the emperor *Otho*. A deposition, which the same keen churchman *Baronius* is not ashamed to censure as an act of presumption, as passing judgment upon one whom no man on earth had a right to judge. So that he was accounted a regular and genuine pope; and if he was, why may not the worst and most accursed being be one?

Boniface the 7th murder'd *Benedict* the 6th, in order to succeed him; and they were commonly expelling and butchering one another.—Cardinal

nal *Bonus* mentions one *Gerard Bra-*
zut, who was appointed and paid as
poisoner general to the *holy see*, and who
poisoned seven or eight popes, at the in-
itigation of such as wanted to be popes.
These popes were in truth such sons
of perdition, that even *Baronius* owns,
' the end of the world to have been
' then thought at hand, as no time
' had produced such monsters; and so
' many scenes of horror.'

The famous *Hildebrand*, *Gregory*
the 7th, filled all *Germany* with blood,
and fire, and famine, and carried e-
very curse of human tyranny, and di-
abolical pride as far as they could go.
Matthew Paris, a papist and ecclesia-
stick, calls *Innocent* the 3d, a lion in
cruelty, and a blood-sucker in avarice.
Observe, that this was the pope who
oppressed and plundered this poor na-
tion so long and so unmercifully, dur-
ing the miserable reign of *Henry III.*
Benedict the 12th purchased a lady of
condition and beauty from her family
for so much ready money. She was
sister to the celebrated *Petrarch*, *Lu-*
cretia, daughter to *Alexander* the 6th,
was likewise his mistress, and mistress
to his son *Cæsar Borgia*, as also wife
to another of his sons,

—*Pontificis filia, sponsa, nurus.*

Innocent the 8th left sixteen chil-
dren; I need not say, all spurious, for
no pope can marry. *Leo* the 10th
boasted " what treasure the church
" had derived from the fable of *Christ*."
Paul, the 3d, not only lay with his
daughter, but, to have her all to him-
self, poisoned her husband.

Can that be the church of God,
which hath such heads? Does it be-
come the champions of that church
to reproach the reformation as derived
from the lewdness of *Harry VIII*?
And can the humble and merciful
Jesus own such polluted, such bloody
successors? Have such carnal, such
worldly, and such devilish abomina-
tions, any thing to do with religion,
or spiritual characters, but to disgrace
and extirpate both?

If we descend from the heads of
that church to her great champions
and supports, the schoolmen, the ex-
travagancies and fooleries of them are
incredible. — They are the metaphy-
sics of the heathen philosopher *Ari-*
stotle, prostituted to maintain the lying
claims of churchmen; what is incre-
dible is explained by what is impos-
sible; and what is impossible is main-
tained by what is unintelligible: im-
posture is founded upon subtleties;
nonsense defended by sophistry; con-
tradiction by names and authority;
and a monstrous theology is recom-
mended under barbarous terms. Here
follows a few of the important points
there discussed, ' Whether it be possi-
' ble for the deity to become *feminine*?
' Whether the foreskin of our saviour
' (cut off in circumcision) be yet taken
' in the eucharist, where he is suppos-
' ed to be swallowed whole? Whe-
' ther the body of *Christ* comes into
' the elements of bread and wine by
' way of deduction, or of re-produc-
' tion; or if his body had been made
' of flint, how it could have been cru-
' cified?'

These are some of the deep ques-
tions amongst their principal theolo-
gians, and are called *divinity*; as if
the further from common sense, the
nearer to religion; and the more
mad, the more orthodox.

The catholic cannons are of a piece
with the catholic theology, shameless,
immoral, and extravagant. It is a sy-
stem of chimeras, extracted from the
authority and writings of old popes
and doctors; the dreams and distinc-
tions of pedants, and the decretals of
designing pontiffs, set up against the
civil law, reason and morality. They
assert, for instance, that *meum* and *tu-*
um, and the ascertaining of property,
was introduced by injustice and vio-
lence; and that, according to the
wisest of all the ancient sages, all things
are common amongst friends, especi-
ally women. That the crimes and
failings of the pope, are as excusable

24 *A succinct Account of Edinburgh Castle.*

as the robberies committed by the *Hebrews* upon the *Aegyptians*. By the same ecclesiastical laws, and for the sake of ecclesiastical men, lewdness and adultery are treated rather as levities than crimes, and stiled lucky adventures, *Leve peccatum, & quod Galli vocant BONUM FORTUNAM*, Gallantries.

The miracles of *Rome* are so numerous and impudent, so ridiculous, and so impossible, that *Protestants*, as well as sensible *Turks* and *Heathens*, would think them invented to disgrace the *Roman church*, did not the *Roman church* avow and affirm them: none of them performed before hereticks, who only want them, but only before catholicks, who want them not; never worked in public to render them uncontested, but in corners and chapels, as if on purpose to raise suspicion about them.

In the lives of the popish saints, all published by authority, are found the following miracles gravely asserted, with a thousand others equally ridiculous: the blessed virgin visiting friars in the night: *Jesus Christ* playing at cards with a nun in her cell, courting nuns and marrying nuns, his virgin mother being the match-maker; beasts and insects adoring the host: the *devil* bearing testimony for the church against heretics: an oven heated with snow by *St. Patrick*; and a pound of honey converted into a pound of butter, to please his nurse; *St. Anthony* preaching to the fishes, *St. Francis* to the beasts, and neither congregation willing to depart, till the saints had blessed them: the wet habits of friars hung upon the sun-beams: the monks entertained in heaven under the blessed virgin's robes; a nun sweetening a vessel of sour wine, and her image upon an empty tub filling it with oil, and continuing it full for some months, for the use of the convent: *St. Dominic* forcing the devil, in the shape of a monkey, to hold his candle, till *Satan's* fingers were burnt

to the bone: a ship carrying the body of a dead saint, piloted by a raven for many leagues; the blessed virgin's successful dispute with some devils in behalf of a lewd priest, who had been assiduous in his devotions to her.

These strange dreams, full of nonsense & blasphemy, are the great proofs that the *Roman church* is the true church. But these fooleries and frauds, however subversive of religion, and the genuine marks of imposture, are pardonable, in comparison of her bloody and persecuting spirit, the consequence of her cruel want of *charity*, the most signal christian virtue. She damns all who are not of her horrid Communion; and murders, or would murder, all that she damns; witness her universal practice, and constant massacres, at *Paris*, in *Ireland*, her crusades against the best christians, the daily fires of the inquisition, and the burnings in *Smithfield*, *Oxford*, &c. especially under queen *Mary*.

Be warned, O protestants! continue what you are, christians and freemen; your all is at stake, liberty, property, conscience; abhor the harlot, and oppose the tool of the harlot.

MONTANUS.

A succinct Account of Edinburgh Castle.

THE castle, or citadel, stands on the summit of that hill, on the slope of which lies the city, and is, properly speaking, only accessible on that side next the city, where there is a considerable space between the houses and the castle, which on that side is covered by a half moon, well supplied with cannon, beyond which there is a deep ditch, and a draw bridge. The form of the castle is very irregular, following that of the steep, rough and craggy rock upon which it stands, and may, as near as one can guess, occupy 3 4ths of a mile. It is well walled all round, and properly flanked with

A Popish King & Protestant Subjects, &c. 25

with bastions, yet still its principal security consists in its situation, since it is not easy to approach it, either in order to scaling, or in the usual way of breaking ground before it; neither is it very practicable to take it by sap, the rock being so hard that it is very difficult if not impossible to penetrate it.

There have been two considerable sieges of this place, the one a little before, the other in many people's time now living, and notwithstanding its great strength it was taken both times; the first was by *Cromwell*, who besieged it in the month of *October* 1650, and spent sometime endeavouring to undermine it, but at last he was obliged to have recourse to his batteries, and by a brisk bombardment, which did a great deal of mischief, he forced the governor to capitulate, which he did, however, upon very good terms, securing all the rich effects which had been laid up there by persons of all ranks, who had free leave to fetch them away, and *Cromwell*, immediately after the place surrendered, publish'd a proclamation commanding that the terms he had granted should be religiously observed by his officers and soldiers on pain of death. He found in it 52 pieces of cannon, most of them brass, 10,000 small arms, and a vast quantity of ammunition and provision. The chief reason that the place yielded so soon, was the want of water, for tho' there is a spring in the castle, by which they are well enough supplied, yet it has been always found that upon a constant firing of their cannon, this spring is in a manner dried up by the concussion of the rock.

The second siege was 1688, when the duke of *Gordon* held it out for *K. James II*, notwithstanding all the propositions that were made him by the convention, in order to induce him to surrender. This was much wondered at in those days, because the duke was not of a very martial disposition, nor thought to be extremely

well qualified for such a command. But the famous Viscount of *Dundee* prevail'd upon him, by the hopes of succour to be brought him from the Highlands, to act as he did, and it was some time before *K. William's* forces were in a condition to besiege it, which at last however they did. His grace had but a small garrison, and that too very indifferently provided, yet he made a very good and long defence, till the bombs had reduced the buildings within the castle walls to a heap of rubbish, & then surrendered it upon honourable conditions, on the 13th of *June*, 1689.

In the last rebellion, in the year 1715, there was an attempt made to scale it, but prevented.

A Popish King and Protestant Subjects inconsistent. Being the 43d. Paper in Mr. Addison's Freeholder.

ONE would wonder how any person, endowed with the ordinary principles of prudence and humanity, should desire to be king of a country, in which the established religion is directly opposite to that which he himself professes. Were it possible for such a one to accomplish his designs, his own reason must tell him, there could not be a more uneasy prince, nor a more unhappy people. But how it can enter into the wishes of any private persons to be the subjects of a man, whose faith obliges him to use the most effectual means for extirpating their religion, is altogether incomprehensible, but upon the supposition that, whatever principles they seem to adhere to, their interest, ambition, or revenge, are much more active and predominant in their minds, than the love of their country, or of its national worship.

I have never heard of any one particular benefit, which either the *pretender* himself, or the favourers of his cause, could promise to the *British* nation

nation from the success of his pretensions; tho' the evils, which arise from it, are numberless and evident. These men content themselves with one general assertion, which often appears in their writings, and in their discourse; That the kingdom will never be quiet till he is upon the throne. If by this position is meant, that those will never be quiet who would endeavour to place him there, it may possibly have some truth in it; tho' we hope even these will be reduced to their obedience by the care of their safety, if not by the sense of their duty. But on the other side, how ineffectual would this strange expedient be, for establishing the publick quiet and tranquillity, should it ever take place! for, by way of argument, we may suppose impossibilities. Would that party of men, which comprehends the most wealthy, and the most valiant, of the kingdom, and which, were the cause put to a trial, would undoubtedly appear the most numerous, (for I am far from thinking all those, who are distinguished by the name of *tories*, to be favourers of the *pretender*) can we, I say, suppose these men would live quiet under a reign which they have hitherto opposed, and from which they apprehend such a manifest destruction to their country? Can we suppose our present royal family who are so powerful in foreign dominions, so strong in their relations and alliances, and so universally supported by the protestant interest of *Europe*, would continue quiet, and not make vigorous and repeated attempts for the recovery of their right, should it ever be wrested out of their hands? Can we imagine that our *British* clergy would be quiet under a prince, who is zealous for his religion, and obliged by it to subvert those doctrines, which it is their duty to defend and propagate? Nay, would any of those men themselves, who are the champions of this desperate cause, unless such of them as are professed Roman-catholicks, or

disposed to be so, live quiet under a government which at the best would make use of all indirect methods in favour of a religion, that is inconsistent with our laws and liberties, and would impose on us such a yoke, as neither we nor our fathers were able to bear? All the quiet, that could be expected from such a reign, must be the result of absolute power on the one hand, and a despicable slavery on the other: And I believe every reasonable man will be of the *Roman* historian's opinion, that a disturbed liberty is better than a quiet servitude.

There is not, indeed, a greater absurdity than to imagine that the quiet of a nation can arise from an establishment, in which the king would be of one communion, and the people of another; especially when the religion of the sovereign carries in it the utmost malignity to that of the subject. If any of our *English* monarchs might have hoped to reign quietly under such circumstances, it would have been king *Charles II.*, who was received with all the joy and good-will that are natural to a people, newly rescued from a tyranny which had long oppressed them in several shapes. But this monarch was too wise to own himself a *Roman-catholic* even in that juncture of time; or to imagine it practicable for an avowed popish prince to govern a protestant people. His brother try'd the experiment, and every one knows the success of it.

As speculations are best supported by facts, I shall add to these domestic examples one or two parallel instances out of the *Swedish* history, which may be sufficient to shew us, that a scheme of government is impracticable, in which the head does not agree with the body in that point, which is of the greatest concern to reasonable creatures. *Sweden* is the only protestant kingdom in *Europe*, besides this of *Great Britain*, which has had the misfortune to see popish princes upon the throne; and we find they behaved them-

themselves as we did, and as it is natural for men to do, upon the same occasion. Their king *Sigismund*, having, contrary to the inclinations of his people, endeavoured by several clandestine methods, to promote the Roman-catholic religion among his subjects, & shewn several marks of favour to their priests and jesuits, was, after a very short reign, deposed by the states of that kingdom, being represented as one who could neither be held by oaths nor promises, and over-ruled by the influence of his religion, which dispenses with the violation of the most sacred engagements that are opposite to its interests. The states, to shew farther their apprehensions of popery, and how incompatible they thought the principles of the church of *Rome* in a sovereign were with those of the reform'd religion in his subjects, agreed that his son should succeed to the throne, provided he were brought up a protestant. This the father seemingly complied with; but afterwards refusing to give him such an education, the son was likewise set aside, and forever excluded from that succession. The famous queen *Christina*, daughter to the great *Gustavus*, was so sensible of those troubles which would accrue both to herself and her people, should she avow the Roman-catholic religion while she was upon the throne of *Sweden*, that she did not make an open profession of that faith, 'till she had resigned her crown, and was actually upon her journey to *Rome*.

In short, if there be any political maxim which may be depended upon as sure and infallible, this is one; that it is impossible for a nation to be happy, where a people of the reformed religion, are governed by a king that is a papist. Were he indeed only a nominal Roman-catholic, there might be a possibility of peace and quiet under such a reign; but if he is sincere in the principles of his church, he must treat heretical subjects as

that church directs him, and knows very well, that he ceases to be religious, when he ceases to be a persecutor.

A calm ADDRESS to all parties in religion, whether protestant or catholick, on the score of the present rebellion; being a brief and dispassionate enquiry, whether the reign of the Pretender would be advantageous to the civil interest and commerce of Great Britain, supposing that he was to succeed in his present attempts, and allowing that he afterwards would conduct himself according to the principles of honour and honesty.

IT is not to be doubted, but that the friends and partizans of this gentleman believe and give out, That it would be greatly for the welfare of this nation, that he should prevail: that his reign, and that the restoration of his family, would take away the cause of party factions and divisions: that the liberties and properties of the subject would be secured upon as good, or rather better footing than they are at present: that trade would increase and flourish: the people would be eased of a great part of their taxes: and lastly, that he himself is a good, sincere, and honest man, and will give clear proofs of it during the course of his future government.

Let us grant (for argument sake) the sincerity of his heart, and the uprightness of his intentions, to be as great as the most sanguine of his adherents can conceive them to be: and let us consider what political consequences, with respect to us, those very principles would naturally produce in such a prince, and in his peculiar situation.

I. Then his title and claim to these kingdoms must be grounded upon the doctrine of an indefeasible hereditary right

right. He can have no other pretence but this; for the present reigning family have the parliamentary right on their side, being called to the crown by an unconstrained and open election. His plea therefore must be, and is in fact, that he is come to assert and regain his property, which has been so long detain'd from him.

Now if the crown is a matter of property, and not an office in trust: if it is unalienable, and not to be transferr'd by the people, according as they shall see it most conducive for the security of their liberties, and the general good; this unalienable and hereditary property is likewise, for the very same reason, not to be diminished or infringed upon; consequently all statutes made to restrain or abridge the prerogative, are void and null of course; they are so many encroachments and usurpations; the subject is born the property of his prince, therefore has no right to insist upon terms and conditions from him; his only duty is patiently to submit to the will and command of the proprietor.

This passive obedience and non-resistance are necessarily connected with an indefeasible hereditary right, and what prince soever maintains the one himself, may as reasonably and equitably require the other to be practis'd by his subjects. And this was the very reason why king *Charles I.* tho' a virtuous, conscientious, and intentionally an honest man, made no scruple to disregard too much the liberties of the people, viz. because he consider'd them as things they had no right to; but either as encroachments upon his property, or as acts of grace and favour resumeable at pleasure.

II. If the chevalier succeeds to the crown, he can do no less, consistently with the principles of gratitude and justice, than to restore to his bene-

factor, the king of *Spain*, the important fortresses and ports of *Gibraltar* and *Mahon*. These places were taken by those whom the pretender must stile usurpers, and from those who have ever been assisting him, and who are the present instruments in helping him to recover the possession of his (suppos'd) just rights. Upon his coming to the throne, he has no claim to them by treaty, cession, or conquest, consequently can have no appearance of right of any sort to detain them, but is bound in justice, as well as gratitude, to deliver them up to their rightful owners with respect to him. Thus all the trade to the *Mediterranean* would, in a manner, depend upon the pleasure of the *Spanish* court, and become uncertain and precarious. Neither would it be in the power of the *British* nation to rule there with her fleets as she doth at present, to awe her enemies, and succour her friends, for want of ports and places of security for her ships to retire to, and refit, &c.

III. The same reasoning holds with respect to the delivering up of *Cape Breton* to the *French*: both justice and gratitude demand it of him. But as the case stands at present, if we prove successful in the war, we shall certainly keep it; and by that means open to ourselves a trade more beneficial than all the mines of *Peru*; but if ever so unfortunate, we shall still be able to obtain something valuable in lieu of it, and so procure a peace upon more advantageous terms than could otherwise be obtain'd. Add to this, that it is much to be question'd, whether *France*, in the plenitude of her power, would practise such an unusual moderation, as to be content with the redelivering up of *Cape Breton* as an equivalent for all the expences she has been at in placing the pretender on the throne, when it will be entirely at her option to make her own

own terms, and to insist upon the most valuable possessions we have, either in *America*, or elsewhere, in order to prevent it from ever being in the power of the *British* nation to oppose her again.

IV. The duty on *French* wines, &c. must be lower'd, so as to be upon a par with that on the like commodities of other nations; for it would be very strange indeed, and an ill requital of favour and protection, if the chevalier, when king, would put the subjects of that crown which restored him to his, upon a worse footing than the rest of *Europe* within his dominions. The produce of *France*, when imported here, pays heavier duties at present than that of other nations, and her wines are charg'd near two thirds more than those of *Portugal*. Can we imagine then, that *France* would not embrace such an opportunity (as here suppos'd) to have these duties repeal'd? And can the chevalier, in point of decency, honour, or gratitude, refuse to concur in it? or dar'd he, if he would?

What then would be the consequences with respect to us? *French* goods of various sorts would be imported, seeing their people work so much cheaper than ours, to the ruin of our manufactures; *French* wines almost universally drank, port omitted, and consequently, that most valuable part of our commerce, the *Portugal* trade, as good as lost: our ready specie would be carried into *France*, and very little fresh supplies, if any, brought from *Portugal*. The effect of this double loss would be yearly to the nation, upon the very lowest and most moderate calculation, upwards of a million sterling. According to the reasonings and principles of all the best writers on trade, it would be near two millions odds to us.

V. Seeing such a reign as this, now supposed, must unavoidably be pro-

ductive of so many grievances, and just matters of complaint, the number of malecontents and dissatisfied persons would be, upon every account, much greater, and their clamours more violent than ever. And as the present reigning family would be look'd upon, at that suppos'd juncture, as the pretenders, and his rivals to the throne, the discontented and disaffected would be so much the more potent and formidable; therefore a numerous standing army must be kept up, or a new revolution would soon ensue. Hence, taxes would be rather multiplied than diminish'd; for either the government would have the same load of debt upon it that it has at present, or not.—If not, the national debts must be wiped out with a sponge (for in such circumstances there could be no other method of paying them) and then all the publick creditors would be defrauded, and many thousands totally ruin'd. But if the same are supposed to remain, then the necessary expences of the service, join'd to the sinking funds, would at least make the taxes equal to what they are now, though there would not be half or quarter the trade or money in the nation to answer them.

VI. After these things impartially consider'd, we may clearly observe, that the continued assistance of *France* would become absolutely and unavoidably necessary to support such a tottering crown. It would therefore be the interest of the chevalier to see *Flanders* always in the hands of *France*; because, by that means, forces could the sooner be sent over to his assistance upon any emergency; and it would be the interest of *France* secretly to foment those divisions, or at least, not to take away the cause of them, in order to keep the crown of *Great Britain* still dependent; so that, in short, the chevalier would be, in fact, little better than a vice-roy, or a lord

lord lieutenant, under the grand monarch.

VII. There can be nothing that the favourers of this gentleman can reply to these observations but this, that when he is once settled upon the throne, he will then consult the interest of the *British* nation only, and disregard the demands or expectations of foreigners.— I have shewn, that he cannot do this, consistently with gratitude and honour : but if, notwithstanding, it is still insisted on that he will,— I ask, what security can we have, that such a prince will be more conscientious in performing his engagements to us, whom he will consider as his property, than to others, whom he had no such claims upon, and to whom he was so much obliged ?

Besides, it will not be in his power to act in this respect as he would chuse.—*France*, enlarged by conquests, her frontiers secur'd by the *Rhine*, her commerce encreased, and raised upon the destruction of ours, with all the ports of *Flanders*, within a few hours fall of our own coasts, in her possession, would easily compel the distracted and divided people of *Great Britain*, sunk in trade and credit, and without finances, or allies, to submit to her own terms. And it is evidently no more the design of that crown to raise the power of the pretender, so as to be independent of her, and consequently capable of turning his arms against her, than it is to favour the interests of the present reigning family.— Whomsoever she assists, she doth it with no other view than of making them tools, subservient to her own interests and designs ;— which, in the nature of things, must be always contrary to those of *Great Britain*.

VIII. Upon the whole, therefore, it clearly appears, that the situation of this gentleman is so odd and unhappy,

that 'tis impossible for him to make a good king to the people of *Great-Britain*, or to have a prosperous reign. The very 'supposed' goodness of his heart, and the rectitude of his intentions (virtues which in other circumstances would render a people prosperous and happy) would be so far from being of service to us, in his situation, that they would embarrass him the more, and influence him to pursue the most unpopular measures, the most prejudicial to the interests of this kingdom. In short, either way suppose him good or bad, by principle or disposition, we have nothing to expect from him, no other prospect before us, but misery and ruin to us and our posterity.

IX. These considerations should weigh with people of all persuasions in religious matters, who have any regard to the welfare of their country, and have property to lose. Even the *Roman Catholics* themselves cannot reasonably hope for any solid and substantial advantage by a change. They now do, and always have enjoy'd under his present majesty, and his royal father, as free and undisturbed an exercise of their religion, as if they had obtained a legal toleration : and all the true friends of liberty of conscience wish them the continuance of it, as long as they behave like good and dutiful subjects in their civil capacity. What then can they reasonably expect from the success of the pretender ?— Nothing that can compensate the evils that will unavoidably ensue, since they are already permitted to serve God according to the dictates of their conscience.

The Rebels Account of the Battle, as published in the Caledonian Mercury at Edinburgh, by Authority.

From the Head Quarters of the Prince, September 21.

THE Grants of Glenmoriston join'd this Army Yesterday. That Morning the Prince put himself at the Head of the Army at Duddingston, and presenting his Sword, said, *My Friends, I have flung away the Scabbard.* This was answer'd by a chearful Huzza. The Army march'd and drew up on Carberry-Hill, where we learned that Gen. Cope had fallen down into the Low Country, East of Prestonpans. This directed our March along the Brow of the Hill, till we descry'd the Enemy; upon which the Highlanders gave a Shout by way of Defiance, expressing such eagerness to run down upon them, that nothing less than Authority could restrain them from coming to Action directly.

Some Gentlemen went out to observe their Camp and reconnoitre the Ground, while the Army advanced, till it came opposite to, and at half a Mile's Distance from the Enemy. These Gentlemen returning, informed that they had got into a Fastness, having a very broad and deep Ditch in Front, the Town of Preston on the Right, some Houses and a small Morass on the Left, and the Firth of Forth on the Rear. This made it impracticable to attack them in Front, but at the greatest Risk.

That Evening Mr. Cope discharged several Cannon at us. A Gentleman who had seen their Army that Day advised us, that they were above 4000 strong, besides Voluntiers, Seceders, &c. from Edinburgh, and several Gentlemen at the Head of their Tenants; that Gen. Hamilton's Dragoons stood on their Right, Col. Gardner's on their Left; the Regiments of Lascelles and Murray, five Companies of Lee's, four of Guyse's, three of the Earl of Loudon's, and a Number of Recruits for Regiments Abroad and at Home, form'd the Center; and that they were all in top Spirits.

About three in the Morning of Saturday, the 21st, we got off the Ground, and marched Eastward; then turning North, form'd a Line to prevent the Enemy's Retreat through the East Country, while another Body of Men were posted to provide against their stealing a March upon us towards Edinburgh.

The Disposition of the Attack being made, the Prince made a short Speech to his People; after which he march'd to engage them thus: The right Wing was commanded by the Duke of Perth, as Lieutenant-General, and consisted of the Battalions of Glengary, Clanronald, Keppoch, and Glenco. The Left by Lieutenant General Lord George Murray, consisting of the Camerons of Lochyel, the Duke of Perth's Battalions, Ardsheil's, the Macgregors, &c. The right Wing in the March extended itself so far towards the Sea, that being arriv'd in a Hollow they could not observe the Enemy was drawn up, till our Left was actually engaged, which exposed our Left to the flank Fire of the Enemy; upon which also their Artillery play'd, but did no other Mischief than carrying off the Calf of a Gentlemah's Leg.

The Signal having been given to form and attack, nothing could parallel the Celerity and Dexterousness with which the Highlanders perform'd that Motion, except the Courage and Ardour with which they afterwards fought; and pulling off their Bonnets, looking up to Heaven, made a short Prayer, and ran forward. They receiv'd a very full Fire from Right to Left of the Enemy, which killed several; but advancing up, they discharged and threw down their Muskets, and drawing their broad Swords gave a most frightful and hideous Shout, rushing most furiously upon the Enemy; so that in seven or eight Minutes both Horse and Foot were totally

totally routed and drove from the Field of Battle ; though it must be own'd that the Enemy fought very gallantly ; but they could not withstand the Impetuosity, or rather Fury of the Highlanders, and were forced to run when they could no longer resist.

Some Dragoons form'd soon after on a neighbouring Eminence ; but observing our Men marching to attack them, fled to Dalkieth ; others took shelter in the neighbouring Villages ; others got to Leith ; Major Crawford rode up to the Castle of Edinburgh, and was followed by a few Dragoons. We know not what became of General Cope.

The second Line, which was commanded by Lord Nairn, and consisted of the Athol Men, Strowman's People, and Machlachlans, &c. could not come up to have a Share of the Honour.

We had killed on the Spot in this Battle of Gladsmuir, near Seaton-House, Capt. Robert Stuart, Capt. Archibald Macdonald ; Lieut. Allan Cameron ; and Ensign James Cameron.

Capt James Drummond, alias Macgregor, mortally wounded. About 30 private Men kill'd, and 70 or 80 wounded.

The Enemy had kill'd, Col. Gardner, Captains John Stuart of Phisgill, Rogers and Bishop, and Ensign Forbes. And 83 Officers Prisoners, many of whom are wounded.

'Tis computed above 500 of the Enemy were kill'd ; and that 900 are wounded, and that we have taken about 1400 Prisoners. All their Cannon, Mortars, several Colours, Standards, abundance of Horses and Arms, were taken ; as was all their Baggage, Equipage, &c.

The Prince, as soon as Victory declared for him, mounted his Horse, and put a stop to the Slaughter ; and

finding no || Surgeons amongst the Enemy, dispatched an Officer to Edinburgh with Orders to bring all the Surgeons to attend ; which was accordingly done.

A compleat Journal of Sir John Cope's Expedition. In a Letter from an Officer to his Friend.

Edinburgh, Sept. 27. 1745.

Dear Sir,

MY Part of the most disagreeable Campaign, that I believe ever was made, is now, as to Action, unhappily at an End, by my being made Prisoner on the fatal 21st Inst. I am confined here, together with a great many very pretty, tho' unfortunate Fellows, where we are very well used, and have the Liberty of the Town on our Parole. I having had full Time for Reflection since I came here, and for confirming my own Memory, from Conversation with my unfortunate Companions, and of informing myself, both from my Friends and Enemies, of what pass'd that I was not Eye witness to, in and after the Action, in such a Manner, as that I can, with absolute Confidence, bid you depend upon the Truth of every Fact I tell you — I sit down to give you our History since we march'd from Stirling.

Soon after the certain Accounts reach'd us at Edinburgh, that the Pretender's Son was landed at Moydait, and gathering People about him there, we were told that in Obedience to Orders from above, we were to hold ourselves in readiness for a March

|| It appears by a List of Prisoners that there were Doctors, and without doubt there were Surgeons. But this is not the only Air they assume, many Letters mentioning that they industriously concealed their Dead, by throwing them into Coalpits.

to the Chain, a Name we gave to the Road leading from Inverness to Fort William.

As the Country we were to march through, could not afford Subsistence for the Troops, it was absolutely necessary to carry a Stock of Bread along with us; this the General caused to be provided at Leith, Stirling, and Perth. As soon as it was got ready, we set out from Stirling, where the Troops assembled.

It was well for us that we had a Suttler well provided, and a Butcher with a Drove of black Cattle, (which he kill'd for us from time to time) along with us, without this Precaution we had starved upon the March.

A March of regular Troops, when the Country was in its present Situation, by themselves, was thought hazardous, but we were told, that we were to be join'd at Crief with a Body of the well affected Highlanders, and we carried 1000 Arms that length along with us, to put into their Hands; but so it happened, that not a Man of them joined us, neither there nor any where else, till we came to Inverness.

It seemed to me that the General, when we came to Crief, found Reason to believe he was not to expect to be joined by any of them, for he sent back from thence, to Stirling Castle, 700 of the Arms. It was well he did so, for it would have been impossible to get them to Inverness for want of Carriages.

However, we went forward cheerfully by ourselves, notwithstanding the Disappointment; and I observe to you once for all, that notwithstanding the many Difficulties we met with in it, and the many forced Marches we made, in order to pass the Rivers for fear of swelling, yet such was the heartiness of the Troops for the Service, that no body was heard to complain upon the whole March.

At Del-whinny we were informed that the Rebels were posted on and in Corryerrick, a noted Pass, 17 Miles distant on our Way to the Chain. The General thereupon called together the Commanding Officers of the several Corps, and laid before them the Orders he had to march directly to the Chain, and his Intelligence about the Dispositions of the Rebels, desiring to have their Opinion what was proper to be done.

The Intelligence was undoubted, that the Enemy were to wait for us at Corryerrick, where their different Parties from the Head of Loch-Lochy, and Lugganauchnadrum, might easily join them. They intended to line the traverses, or windings of the Road, up the Mountains, which are 17 in Number. In these Traverses their Men would be intrenched to their Teeth; they are flank'd by a hollow, or Water-course, which falls from the Top of the Mountain; they intended to line this Water-course, where their Men would be well covered, as likewise Numbers of them might be among the Rocks, on the Top of the Hill. They proposed to break down the Bridge at Snugburrow, which lifts the Roads over a steep Precipice, and to place Men in two hollow Ways, which flank the Road both Ways. Formerly several of these Officers had marched over that Ground, and all of them unanimously agreed, that to force the Rebels in it was utterly impracticable. It must inevitably be attended with the loss of all our Provisions, Artillery, Military Stores, &c. and indeed of the Troops: That the giving the Rebels any Success upon their first setting out, was by all Means to be prevented, as what might be attended with bad Consequences to the Service.

The next Question then was, Whether it was most adviseable to return to Stirling with all Expedition, or

march to Ruthven, and so on to Inverness? Upon this they were also unanimous in their Opinion, that to return to Stirling was by no means adviseable. The Rebels could march to Stirling a nearer Way than we could, by the marching down the Side of Loch Rannoch. They would get to the Bridge of Kynachin before us; they'd break it down, and thereby cut off our Retreat; this is a Bridge upon Tumble, a Water so rapid, that it is not fordable in any Place that I can hear of. To stay where we were, and thereby pretend to stop their Progress Southward, was Folly; they could without coming over Corryerrick, go South, by Roads over the Mountains, practicable for them, utterly impracticable for regular Troops. And upon taking a Survey of our Provisions, we found, that, what from our having been under a Necessity to leave a great deal of it by the Way on the March, for want of Horses to bring it along, (which we found it impossible to get) and what from the great Damage which that Part of it which we did bring forward, had received from the Rains, we had not above two Days Bread left that could be eat, and we were unhappily in a Country that could not supply us. There was no manner of Choice left us—to Inverness we must go—which we did accordingly.

[*The Account on the other Side, publish'd by Authority in the Caledonian Mercury, says,—*‘ On the 26th of August, Cope having Intelligence of our Strength, was so intimidated, That he alter'd his Route from Corryerrick to Rothven, and to prevent our falling on his Rear perform'd a four Days march in two, and our Men were so vex'd at being disappointed, that 500 of them offer'd to march 24 Miles in the Night, and in-

tercept his Way, but 'twas not practicable.]

We made no longer stay there than was absolutely necessary for our preparing our March to Aberdeen. The Night before we left Inverness we were joined by 200 of the Monroes, under the Command of Capt. George Monroe of Culcairn, who went along with us to Aberdeen, and were the only Highlanders, not of the regular Troops, who joined with us in this Expedition.

Our March to Aberdeen was no less expeditious than our former from Crief to Inverness; and from thence to Aberdeen, the General did not allow us to rest one Day. Upon our Arrival there we found he had taken Care to have Transports ready, and every Thing in order for carrying us to Leith by Sea. We came to Dunbar on Monday the 16th of September, and all the Troops were landed there on the 17th, and the Artillery, &c. on the 18th, as the first and nearest Place we could land at on the south Side of the Firth.

Here we met with the astonishing News of the City of Edinburgh being given up to the Rebels, on the 17th at Five in the Morning.

The History of their March after they left Corryerrick, and the Incidents to which their getting the City of Edinburgh deliver'd up to them was owing, you must have heard from other Hands. I am well assur'd the far greater Part of the principal Inhabitants of that Place shew'd a warm Zeal for His Majesty's Service, and for defending that City; and I believe that on the 16th, a Message was sent from Brigadier Fowke, the Advocate and Justice-Clerk to the Provost, to acquaint him that Sir John Cope with the Troops was off Dunbar, and that the whole two Regiments of Dragoons should that Night march into the City for its Defence, if he desir'd it,

it *, but a Deputation was sent from him and his Council to treat with the Rebels, and declin'd to desire them to be sent in : In consequence of this Treaty the Rebels enter'd the Town next Morning.

We march'd from Dunbar on the 19th towards Edinburgh ; we encamp'd that Night, on the Field westward of Haddington, and set out from thence early on the next Morning.

On this Days march we had frequent Intelligence brought, that the Rebels were advancing towards us with their whole Body, with a quick Pace. We could not therefore get to the Ground it was intended we should, having still some Miles to march through a Country some Part of which was interlin'd with Walls. The General therefore thought it proper to chuse the first open Ground he found, and a better Spot could not have been chosen for the Cavalry to be at liberty to act in. We got out of the Defiles in our Way, and came to this Ground just in Time before the Enemy got up to us.

We had no sooner compleated our Disposition, and got one little Army formed in excellent Order, when the Rebels appear'd upon the high Ground a little South of us. We then formed a full Front to theirs, preparing either to wait their coming to us, or to take the first Advantage for attacking them. During this Interval we exchang'd several Huzzas with them, and probably from their not liking our Disposition they began to alter their own. They made a large Detachment to the Left towards Preston (as we imagined) in order to take us in Flank, their Number being vastly superior to ours.

* The Volunteers heard nothing of this, 'till after they had delivered up their Arms to the Castle.

Our General having upon this, with several of the Officers, reconnoitred their Design, immediately caused us to change our Front, forming us with our Right to the Sea, and our Left where the Front had been ; this Disposition disappointed their Project of taking us in the Flank, and that Part of their Army immediately countermarched back again.

From this Change of theirs, we were again obliged to take new Ground, which our People constantly performed with great Alacrity and regular exactness, and in all outward Appearance with a chearful Countenance, and eager Desires to engage.

The Night coming on, and the Enemy so near, we could only content ourselves with a small Train of six Gallopers, to throw a few Shot amongst an advanced Party of theirs who had taken Possession of the Church Yard of Tranent, that lay between their Front and ours.

'Till about three in the Morning, of a very dark Night, our Patroles could scarce perceive any Motion they made, every thing seem'd so quiet ; but about this Hour, the Patroles reported them to be in full march, in great Silence, towards the East : At Four they reported, that they were continuing their March North-east. From this it appear'd, that they design'd to attack our left Flank with their main Body ; and upon the General's being confirm'd that this was their Intention, he made a Disposition in less Time than one would think it possible, by which he brought our Front to theirs, and secured our Flanks by several Dikes on our Right, towards Tranent, with our left Flank inclining to the Sea.

The Moment this Disposition was compleated, three large Bodies in Columns of their pick'd out Highlanders, came in apace, though in a collected Body, with great Swiftmess.

And

And the Column which was advancing towards our Right, where our Train was posted, after receiving the Discharge of a few Pieces, almost in an Instant, and before Day broke, seiz'd the Train, and threw into the utmost Confusion a Body of about 100 Foot of ours, who was posted there to guard it.

All Remedies, in every Shape, were tried by the General, Brigadier Fowke, the Earls of Loudon & Hume, and the Officers about them, to Remedy this Disorder, but in vain. This unhappily, with the Fire made (tho' a very irregular one) by the Highland Column on our Right, struck such a pannick into the Dragoons, that in a Moment they fled, and left Gardiner their Colonel (who was heard to call upon them to stand) to receive the Wounds which left him on the Field. His Lieut. Colonel, Whitney, while within his Horse's Length of them, coming up with his Squadron to attack them; receiv'd a Shot which shatter'd his Arm, and was left by his Squadron too. And from this Example, the whole Body became possess'd with the same fatal dread, so that it became utterly impossible for the General, or any one of the best intention'd of his Officers, either to put an End to their Fears, or stop their Flight, tho' he and they did all that was in the Power of Men to do, and in doing it, expos'd themselves in such a manner to the fire of the Rebels, that I cannot account for their escaping in any other Way, but that all of it was aim'd at the run-away Dragoons, who, in spite of all Endeavours to stop them, ran away from the Field through the Town of Preston; Gardiner's by the Defile which passes by his House, which was in our Rear, and Hamilton's by one on our Left, North of the House of Preston.

At the west End of the Town of Preston, the General with the Earls

of Loudon, and Hume, stopp'd, and endeavour'd by all possible Means to form and bring them back to charge the Enemy now in disorder on the Pursuit, but to no purpose. Upon which, he put himself at their Head, and made a retreat leisurely, towards the Road leading south from Edinburgh, to Gingle-Kirk, and thereby kept a Body of about 450 of them together, and carried them into Berwick next Day.

Brigadier Fowke, seeing Things in this Extremity with the Dragoons, and hearing of several Discharges in his Rear, gallop'd towards it, believing that it came from a Body of our Foot, who might be still maintaining their Ground, hoping by them to retrieve the Fortune of the Day; he was mistaken, it was the Rebels; the Smoak of their Fire, and the little Day-light prevented his discovering who they were, till he was close upon the right Flank of their main Body, and he must have fallen into their Hands, if Capt. Widderburn, a Foot Officer of ours had not call'd out aloud to him to apprize him of his Danger.

I am told, that Col. Lascelles behaved very gallantly. Being deserted by his Men, he fell into the Enemies Hands upon the Field, but in the Hurry they were in, he found Means to make his Escape Eastward, and got safe to Berwick.

—I saw also a good many of the Officers exerting themselves to rally the Dragoons, before they enter'd the Defiles thro' which they fled from the Field. In general, I have not heard one single Suggestion against any one Man, who had the Honour to carry the King's Commission, either in the Dragoons or Foot, as if he had not done his Duty. Neither Officers nor General can divest Men of Dread and Pannick, when it seizes them; He only can do that who makes the

Heart

Heart of Man. — To their being struck with Pannick, and to no one Thing else, the disgraceful Event was owing. The Ground was to our Wish, the Disposition was unexceptionable, and we were fully formed.

I know you will expect that I should inform you what were the Numbers on both Sides in the Action.—Of our Side, I am convinced we were not above 1500 Men who should have fought. As to them, it was so dark when they came to attack us, that I could only perceive them like a black Hedge moving towards us. Some People magnify their Numbers, others endeavour to lessen them; but by the best Accounts, and the most to be depended upon (which I have been able to get) they were not less than 5000 Men.

THE following particulars are mentioned in a letter from a gentleman of great veracity, relating to the behaviour and fall of the brave Colonel Gardiner, who was universally esteemed.—He did all that could be expected from the most gallant and experienced officer to rally his dragoons; but finding his utmost efforts vain, and seeing the officer who commanded the foot, which his regiment was appointed to guard, fall, the co-

lonel immediately quitted his horse, and snatch'd up the half-pike, and took upon him the command of the foot, at whose head he fought till he was brought down by three wounds, one in his shoulder by a ball, another in his forehead by a broad sword, and the third, which was the mortal stroke, in the hinder part of his head, by a *Lochar* ax: This wound was given him by a Highlander, who came behind him, while he was reaching a stroke at an officer with whom he was engaged. 'Tis added, that he is regretted, not only by his friends, and those of the present government, but even by those against whom he fought; who agree with all others in acknowledging that he finished a worthy and exemplary life with a most honourable and heroick death; for he might very easily have escaped with the rest, if like them he would have deserted his duty. He was decently interr'd on *Tuesday Sept.* the 24th in the parish church at *Tranent*, where eight of his children lie. The fatal action happened almost by the walls of his own seat at *Bankton*; but *Lady Frances Gardiner*, and his eldest daughter were left by him at *Stirling* castle, and the younger children are also safe.—'Tis said that the young chevalier kept himself at a prudent distance from danger.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

On TIME;

From the *Complaint*: Part II.

O TIME, than *Gold* more sacred! more a *Load*,
 Than *Lead* to *Fools*! and *Fools* reputed *wise*.
 What *Moment* granted *Man* without *Account*!
 What *Years* are squander'd, *Wisdom's Debt* unpaid!
 Haste! *DEATH*, he lies in wait, he's at the *Door*!
 Insidious *Death*! but still *Amusement* reigns,
Man's great *Demand*! to *trifle* is to *live*!
 —And is it then a *Trifle* too to *die*?
 You'll say I *preach*, *Lorenzo*! 'tis confess'd:
 What if for once I *preach* thee quite awake!

—Who

—Who wants *Amusement* in the Flame of *Battle* !
Is it not *Treason* to the Soul immortal ;
Her *Foes* in Arms,— *Eternity* the Prize ?

Redeem we *Time* ! its *Loss* we dearly buy :
What pleads *Lorenzo* for his high-priz'd *Sports* ?
He pleads Life's num'rous *Blanks* ! he loudly pleads
The *straw-like* Trifles on Life's common *Stream* :
From whom these *Blanks* and *Trifles*, but from *Thee* ?
No *Blank*, no *Trifle*, *Nature* made or meant.
Who does the *best* his *Circumstance* allows,
Does *well*, acts nobly ; *Angels* can no more.

“ *I've lost a Day* ! the *Prince* who nobly cry'd,
Had been an *Emperor* without his *Crown* :
He spake as if *deputed* by *Mankind* !
Lord not of *Rome*, but of all *Humane Race*.
So *all* should speak, so *Reason* speaks in all ;
From the soft *Whispers* of the *GOD* in *Man*.
Who murders *Time*, he crushes in the *Birth*
A *Pow'r Ethereal*, only not ador'd.

Ah ! how *unjust* to *Nature* and *Himself*,
Is thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent *Man* !
Like *Children* babbling *Nonsense* in their *Sports*.

—We censure *Nature* for a *Span* too short !
That *Span* too *short*, we tax as *tedious* too ;
Torture *Invention*, all *Expedients* tire,
To lash the lingering *Moments* into *Speed*,
And whirl us (happy *Riddance*) from our selves.

Art, brainless *Art*, our furious *Charioteer*,
Drives headlong to the *Precipice* of *Death* !
Death most our *Dread*, *Death* thus more dreadful made.
O what a *Riddle* of *Absurdity* !—

Leisure is *Pain*, takes off our *Chariot Wheels*,
How heavily we *drag* the *Load* of *Life* !
Blest *Leisure* is our *Curse* ; like that of *Cain*
Sets us a *wandering* from the *Tyrant Thought*.
Time turns a *Torment* when the *Man* turns *Fool* :
We push him from us, and we wish him back :
Our *Days* ne'er go ! when past they *haunt* us still ;
The *Spirit walks* of every *Day* deceas'd ;
And smiles an *Angel*, or a *Fury* frowns.
Body and Soul, like *peevish* *Man* and *Wife*,
United *jar*, and yet are *loth* to part.

————— *TIME* is a *God* :
Hast thou ne'er heard of his *Omnipotence* !
For and against, what *Wonders* he can do,
And will : to stand blank *Neuter* he disdains.

Man must *compute* that *Age* he cannot *feel* :
He scarce believes he's older for his *Years* :
Thus at *Life's latest Eve* we keep in *Store*
One *Disappointment* sure, to crown the rest,
The *Disappointment* of a *promis'd Hour*.

VERSES on the AFFRONT offered to the NATION by a late PUBLICK
MASQUERADE.

WHILE heav'n with judgments arms its threat'ning hand,
And bids rebellion rouse th' insensate land ;
While just prepar'd in arms to meet the foe
All hearts are aching for th' important blow,
Shall horrid revels of the midnight hour,
Defy, by recent guilt, th' offended pow'r ?
Shall our fresh stains pollute the guilty isle ?
Is there a *Briton* left so mean, so vile !
O ! may our nation's spoiler never boast
His hope's secur'd from publick virtue lost.
Ne'er to our ruin let the sports entice,
Learnt from the realms of vassalage and vice.
Shall round our shores the mournful tidings run,
By her own crimes Britannia is undone !
Forbid it, heav'n ! ye patriots good and brave,
Rise by restraining pow'r the land to save,
Prevent by penal laws, a like disgrace,
And tear the vizard from each treach'rous face.
An English Protestant.

To Master ST. QUINTIN.

On his Request to his Father, that he might go VOLUNTEER with his Uncle
against the Rebels.

O Gen'rous youth ! to risque that life so soon,
With trembling care so late from danger won !
Bravely resolv'd ! to cheer a drooping state,
And shield your country from her threaten'd fate !
Read, and think on, as your dear *Tully* thought,
And shew the world how *Cæsar* should have fought.
Ambition ? No. 'Tis zeal and kindred-pride,
To die, or conquer—by *St Quintin's* side.
Yet ah ! one fear your duteous breast alarms ;
See ! the fond parent's tear the patriot charms,
Charms your divided heart ——
Fly, *Charles* ; tell *France* and *Rome*, before 'tis seen,
England has patriot-warriors at sixteen.

To the young Chevalier.

Presumptuous Youth ! to Kingdoms quit thy Claim !
Charles, Francis, James, or John, whate'er thy Name ;
Fly, and thy Flag no longer dare display
In fancy'd * Triumph o'er the watry Way ;
Tell faithless *France* and unrelenting *Spain*
Heav'n guards our Isle, and all their Arts are vain.

* The Motto on his Standard, *Tandem Triumphans.*

SHALL FREEDOM, now, her care for *Britain* o'er,
 Spread her white wings, and spurn her long-lov'd shore !
 Our weeping *maids* shall lawful ruffians stain !
 To spare the *babe* our *mothers* kneel in vain ?
 Insulted, vanquish'd, in unequal strife
 Shall the fond husband, stabb'd, resign the wife ?
 Shall hungry robbers plunder *English* wealth ?
 And skulking *Britons* eat their bread by stealth ?

With thee, O GODDESS ! ev'ry *filial art*;
Peace, *plenty*, *science*, shall at once depart ;
 Incumbent o'er us *Ign'rance* shall display
 Her leathern wings, and intercept the day ;
Blind Zeal's red torch alone, with hateful light,
 Shall just disclose the terrors of the night,
 While *Superstition*, raving, shakes the blade,
 That smokes with blood, and glitters thro' the shade ;
 What once were men grew brutes at her controul,
 Debas'd, enslav'd—in *body* and in *soul* !

But whence these doubts, and whence the fears I feel ?
 Can rebel outlaws shake the public weal ?

Slaves—by a heedless, hot-brain'd bigot led !—
 My indignation burns, my fears are fled ;
 They come to bid our sleeping virtues rise,
 By these our Genius speaks !—his words are wise :

' Hear me, ye sons of *Ease*, whom *Sloth* disarms,
 ' And *Pleasure* captivates, with tinsel charms,
 ' Yours is the sinewy nerve that taught so late
 ' *France*, conquer'd *France*, to tremble for her fate,
 ' You smil'd, contemptuous, at the tyrant's nod,
 ' And drew the sword for *Liberty* and God,
 ' Each man an hero,—*Glory* all his pay ;
 ' And yet you sleep in *Lux'ry's* lap to day.
 ' The foe's at hand !—there's ruin at the door !
 ' Wake now for *Liberty*, or wake no more !

Rouz'd at the call, our heroes shine again,
Old English courage beats in ev'ry vein,
 With honest blushes ev'ry cheek is dy'd,
 And every hand is to the sword apply'd ;
Rome's host of sculptur'd saints neglect her pray'r,
 And all her curses are dispers'd in air ;
 Still, as of old, the cords she weaves we break,
 Our strength returning with the rowzing shake.

So *Sampson*, slumb'ring on an harlot's knee,
 With ease was fetter'd, dreaming he was free ;
 But—*The Philistines* come !—he heard and rose,
 Lord of himself, the terror of his foes ;
 Resumes his might, their various arts disdains,
 Looks up, and smiling breaks the facile chains.

Historical Chronicle.

January 1746.

*From the Gentleman's Magazine
for October 1745.*

FOREIGN HISTORY. PERSIA.

THE Turkish Army, consisting of 130,000 Men, was totally routed by Schach Nadir, with the Loss of their General Yeghen Bashaw, three other Bashaws of three Tails, and near 30,000 Men, besides all their Cannon and Baggage.

R U S S I A, &c.

Both the Czarina, and the Grandees of Poland, seeming inclined to defend Saxony, if attack'd by the Prussian Army, the Prince of Anhalt Dessau, Commander of it, thought it advisable to forbear Hostilities. — His Swedish Majesty has declared, that he will take no Part in the Troubles of Europe, unless in furnishing his contingent as a Member of the Empire.

G E R M A N Y.

The King of Prussia has bought his late Victory at a dear Rate; not only considering the loss of his Papers, by which some Discoveries may have been made, but from his Resolution to remain on the Defensive in Silesia. The Electors have entred into an Association to defend the Head of the Empire, and the Circles are requir'd to furnish a triple Contingent for that Purpose; the electoral College have vacated the Investiture of the King of Prussia for East Friesland.

I T A L Y.

The Spaniards make a rapid Progress in this Country, having forced their Passage over the Tanaro, and obliged the King of Sardinia, who was posted behind it to retreat. Another Body of Spaniards has passed the Po, taken Pavia by Scalade, and the City of Milan itself without Opposition; but the Citadel, which is very

strong, will cost them a Siege. — The English Fleet has bombarded Genoa and Final, it is said, with very little Effect, but St. Remo has been almost laid in Ashes.

FLANDERS and HOLLAND.

Aeth surrender'd to the French on the 9th Inst. N. S. after the most barbarous Siege ever known, carried on by a continual Shower of Bombs and red-hot Bullets, by which the Buildings were laid in Rubbish, and many of the Inhabitants killed, while the Fortifications received but little Damage, and not above 8 or 10 of the Garrison kill'd. Count Wurmbrand was obliged to surrender out of Compassion, and obtain'd honourable Terms — Thus are the French become Masters of all Flanders except Sluys, and some other small Towns belonging to the Dutch, and of Brabant to the River Dender. — And now the Dutch find themselves terribly embroil'd by the French; first on the Affair of the Garrisons of Tournay and Dendermond. 2d. About the three Ships bought for a third of their Value by the Governour of Batavia, of which he thought to have a mighty Bargain; and 3dly, being charged with a manifest Partiality against France, which perhaps was discovered by the French Privateer's taking two Mails with Letters from England; on which Account the Abbe de la Villa left the Hague on the 21st Inst. without taking his leave.

L O N D O N.

*His MAJESTY's most gracious
S P E E C H to both Houses of Par-
liament, October 17. 1745.*

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE open and unnatural Rebellion, which has broke out, and is still continuing in Scotland, has

has obliged Me to call you together sooner than I intended ; and I shall lay nothing before you at present, but what immediately relates to our Security at Home, reserving all other Considerations to a farther Opportunity. So wicked and daring an Attempt, in Favour of a Popish Pretender to My Crown, headed by his eldest Son, carried on by Numbers of traitorous and desperate Persons within the Kingdom, and encouraged by my Enemies abroad, requires the immediate Advice, and Assistance of my Parliament to suppress and extinguish it. The Duty and Affection for Me, and my Government, and the vigilant and zealous Care for the Safety of the Nation, which have with so much Unanimity been shewn by my faithful Subjects, give Me the firmest Assurance, that you are met together resolved to act with a Spirit becoming a Time of common Danger, and with such a Vigour, as will end in the Confusion of all those, who have engaged in, or fomented this Rebellion.

I have, throughout the whole Course of my Reign, made the Laws of the Land the Rule of my Government, and the Preservation of the Constitution in Church and State, and the Rights of my People, the main End and Aim of all my Actions. It is therefore the more astonishing, that any of my Protestant Subjects, who have known and enjoyed the Benefits resulting from thence, and have heard of the imminent Dangers these Kingdoms were wonderfully delivered from, by the happy Revolution, should by any Arts and Management be deluded into Measures, that must, at once, destroy their Religion and Liberties, introduce Popery and Arbitrary Power, and subject them to a Foreign Yoke.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I rely on your Affection to Me, and your Care and Concern for our common Safety, to grant Me such a Sup-

ply, as may enable Me entirely to extinguish this Rebellion, effectually to discourage any Foreign Power from assisting the Rebels, and to restore the Peace of the Kingdom ; for which Purpose I will order the proper Estimates to be laid before you. Amongst the many ill Consequences of this wicked Attempt, the extraordinary Burthen, which it must bring upon my faithful Subjects, very sensibly affects Me. But let those answer for it, whose Treason has occasioned it, and my People be convinced what they owe to those Disturbers of our Peace, who are endeavouring to make this Kingdom a Scene of Blood and Confusion.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The many evident Proofs this Parliament has given of their Duty, Fidelity and Affection to Me, and of their steady Adherence to the present happy Establishment, and the true Interest of their Country, make me repose Myself entirely on the Zeal and Vigour of your Proceedings and Resolutions. I am confident you will act like Men, who consider that every Thing dear and valuable to them is attacked ; and I question not, but, by the Blessing of God, we shall, in a short Time, see this Rebellion end, not only in restoring the Tranquillity of my Government, but in procuring greater Strength to that excellent Constitution, which it was designed to subvert. The Maxims of this Constitution shall ever be the Rules of my Conduct. The Interest of Me, and my People is always the same, and inseparable. In this common Interest let Us unite ; and all those, who shall heartily and vigorously exert themselves in this just and national Cause, may always depend on my Protection and Favour.

The humble ADDRESS of the Right Honourable the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, Octob. 18.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to return your Majesty our humble Thanks for your most gracious Speech from the Throne.

As we felt the utmost Concern upon the breaking out of the unnatural Rebellion, which is still carrying on in Scotland, so our Joy on your Majesty's safe and happy Return into this Kingdom, agreeably to the ardent Wishes of your People, is proportionably augmented. We want Words to express the just Indignation and Abhorrence, which rise in our Breasts, at so wicked, traiterous, and desperate an Attempt, in Favour of a popish Pretender to your Crown, whose groundless Claim we have unfeignedly abjured, and whose Principles and Designs, we do, from the Bottom of our Hearts, detest. And we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that this rash and presumptuous Enterprize shall have no other Effect upon our Minds, but to excite in us such a Spirit of Resolution and Unanimity, in this critical Conjunction, as, by the divine Assistance, may not only suppress this Rebellion, but confound, and extinguish for ever all future Hopes of the Pretender and his Adherents.

The many evident Proofs of true Loyalty and Affection to your Majesty, and Zeal for your Government, which have been already shewn by your faithful Subjects, with an Union and Chearfulness never known before, unless at the happy Revolution wrought by our great Deliverer King WILLIAM the Third, are clear Demonstrations, that this Nation is determined to preserve the Structure built upon that glorious Foundation. Vain indeed must be the Expectations of those who can imagine we would part with it. As your Majesty has been pleased graciously to accept, and

approve of these Beginnings, we beseech you to look upon them as an Earnest of the united Zeal and Vigour of your Parliament, in the Cause of your Majesty and their Country.

It is with Hearts full of the sincerest Gratitude, that we acknowledge your Majesty's paternal Regard for the Laws of the Land, our Constitution in Church and State, and the Rights of your People: And it is with the deepest Conviction that we declare to your Majesty, and the whole World, that the Continuance of these Blessings does, under God, entirely depend on the Maintenance of your Majesty's undoubted Title to the Crown of these Realms, the Support of your Throne, and the Preservation of the Protestant Succession in your Royal House. Whoever can entertain a Thought of exchanging those just Rules of Government, bounded by the Laws and Maxims of this free Constitution, for the Exercise of Tyranny and Arbitrary Power, learned in the most despotic Courts of Europe, and of parting with the purest Religion in the World, for the Superstition and persecuting Spirit of Popery, must be the most abandon'd of Mankind.

Warmed with these moving Sentiments, and unshaken in these Principles, we give your Majesty the strongest Assurances, that, in Defence of your sacred Person, and of all those invaluable Interests, which we have already described, we are stedfastly resolved to unite, and to hazard our Estates and our Lives; that, from this Resolution we will never depart; but will heartily and zealously concur in all such Measures, as may most effectually conduce to extinguish this Rebellion; to deter any Foreign Power from presuming to support it; to restore the Tranquility of your Majesty's Government; and to add Strength to that excellent Constitution, which this flagitious Attempt is intended to subvert.

May the divine Providence guard and protect your Majesty's precious Life; give Success to your Councils and Arms against all your Enemies; and Stability to your Throne.

His Majesty's most gracious Answer.

My Lords,

I Return you my hearty Thanks for the affectionate and warm Assurances of Duty and Loyalty, which you have unanimously given Me in this Address. Your Concern for the Preservation of our excellent Constitution in Church and State, is as agreeable to Me, as the Zeal you express for Me, and my Government. I entirely rely upon both; and doubt not, but, by the Blessing of God, and your Assistance, this unnatural Rebellion will be defeated; and the Peace and Tranquility of my Kingdoms restored.

The ADDRESS of the House of Commons.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to return your Majesty our unfeigned Thanks for your Majesty's most gracious Speech from the Throne, and to congratulate your Majesty upon your happy, safe, and seasonable Return to these your Kingdoms.

We cannot sufficiently express our Abhorrence and Detestation of the unnatural Rebellion now raging in North-Britain.

Permit us to give your Majesty the strongest Assurances of our Duty and Affection to your Person and Government, and to declare, That we will, with Vigilance, Zeal and Unanimity, shew a Spirit and Vigour becoming this Time of Danger. In order to make these Sentiments effectual, your faithful Commons will grant such Supplies, and put such Strength into your Majesty's Islands, as, we trust in God, and hope from your Majesty's Wisdom, cannot fail to defeat the Attempts of those, who have already made one Part of the united Kingdom, and would make the other, a Scene of Blood, Rapine, and Confusion.

With Hearts full of Gratitude, we acknowledge, that, under your Majesty's Royal Protection, we have lived in an

uninterrupted and secure Enjoyment of our Religion, Laws, and Liberties.

As all these are now wickedly and openly attacked, we are bound by every Consideration, humane and divine, to exert ourselves in the Defence of your sacred Person and Government.

Your Majesty may safely rely on the Zeal and Vigour of your faithful Commons; who are resolved to act like Men sensible of the Blessings we enjoy, and determined to preserve those Blessings to ourselves and our Posterity.

We beg leave to congratulate your Majesty on the general Concurrence of your Subjects in these Sentiments of Duty to your Majesty, and Zeal for your Service; which happy Union, we doubt not, will, by your Majesty's Wisdom, be improved to the future Glory and Welfare of your Crown and People, and to the utter Confusion and Disappointment of the Enemies to both.

His MAJESTY'S Answer.

Gentlemen,

I Return you my hearty Thanks for this dutiful and affectionate Address. The Zeal and Vigour which you have with so much Unanimity declared on this Occasion, will, I trust in God, enable me to put a speedy End to this Rebellion. Whatever Strength you shall place in my Hands, you may be assured shall be employed only to promote the Good and Happiness of my People, and to secure to them the perpetual Enjoyment of their Religion, Laws and Liberties.

From the Gazettes, from October 1. to 29.

Whitehall. By Letters of the 30th past from Berwick, the Rebels had not then moved from Edinburgh. The Officers, &c. they had taken Prisoners in the late Action near Tranent, were on the 29th sent to Perth; the wounded remained in the Infirmary at Edinburgh — The Rebels took Possession of all the Avenues on the 29th at Night, leading to Edinburgh Castle to

to block it up.—Oct. 1. About 11 o'Clock in the Forenoon, they began to dig a Trench, cross the Street of Edinburgh, a little below the Reservoir on the Castle Hill ; about 3 in the Afternoon, the Garrison of the Castle fired on them with small Arms, killed 3 of the Rebels, and wounded the Officer who commanded the Party ; upon which they discontinued to work at the Trench. About 4 o'Clock some great Guns were fired from the Castle, which did little or no Damage to the Town ; immediately on the firing from the Castle the Pretender's Son left the Abbey and retired to the Camp at Duddingston, where the main Body of the Rebels were, on the 4th—The City of Glasgow, had received a second Letter from the Pretender's Son for 15,000 l. accompanied with Threats of military Execution, but got it lessen'd to 5,500. Which Sum they were obliged to pay immediately.—Upon the 4th the Garrison of the Castle of Edinburgh, under the Favour of a great Fire of their Cannon from the half Moon, made a Trench cross the Castle-Hill, half-way between the Gate and the Houses, 14 Foot broad and 16 deep, and from the Parapet, made by the Earth dug out of the Trench on the Side next to the Castle, with the Fire of 200 Men clear'd the Blockade. Upon the 5th, by the help of the Town's People they obtain'd 20 black Cattle, a Quantity of Bread and Ale, and Water from the Reservoir. About 5 that Evening, a considerable Detachment of the Rebels marched up to the Castle-Hill, to attack the Party of the Garrison in the Trench, who retreated into the Castle upon their Approach without losing a Man; the Rebels, in creeping up the South side of the Hill, had 20 of their Men kill'd by the Cannon from the Castle. About nine the same Night, between 4 and 5000 of them marched into the Town from their Camp, and remain-

ed in it all Night, but none of them durst appear within the Reach of the Cannon. They were employing all the Farriers about the Town to shoe their Horses, and gave out that they intended to march upon the 8th towards Berwick, with 9000 Men. On the 11th Glenbucket and Ld Ogilvy joined them with a Reinforcement of 700 Men. They will not suffer any Provisions to be carried out to the Fox Man of War lying in the Road of Leith, and the Captain of that Ship has taken Care to prevent any Vessel crossing the Firth. They had ordered the Landlords of all the Houses of Edinburgh to pay in Half a Crown in the Pound of all their Rents as upon the 7th.—Great Numbers of the Rebels having been posted in the Houses near the Castle, Gen. Guest had been obliged not only to fire upon them, but to march out and burn them to the Ground : That thereupon another Order for restoring the Communication was upon the 5th, posted up at the several Gates of the Town, and ever since the Garrison had been plentifully supplied with every Thing they wanted : 500 Men from Aberdeenshire, had joined the Rebels ; they marched into Dalkeith upon the 9th and 10th, under the Command of the Lord Pittligoe — 100 Horses had been demanded of the Duke of Buccleugh's Chamberlain, the Town of Leith had received Notice to provide a large Number of Horses and Carts which were to be ready against the 15th. 'Tis added, That Orders had been issued for 20,000 lb Weight of Bisket to be ready by the 12th : That they had seized several Horses in Edinburgh, and the adjacent Country, and had lost several Men by Desertion. Great Numbers of the Inhabitants had retired.—A Scot Ship was arrived at Montrose, and brought (as was given out) Money and Arms, and some Officers.

cers, for the Use of the Rebels, who continued upon the 13th in and about Edinburgh, without any Appearance of an immediate March from thence, though they continued issuing Orders for the Country Horfes to come in to them upon the 15th, upon Pain of military Execution. These Orders extended not only to the Lothians, but even to Hamilton, of which Place 100 Horfes had been demanded.

The Rebels had formed a Scheme for getting into their Hands a Ship in Leith Road, on Board of which were some new Pieces of Cannon, about 50 Barrels of Powder and some Firelocks. Four Masters of Ships had undertaken to go off to her with 18 Hands, cut her Cable, and let her drive; but the Night before this was to have been executed, Capt. Beavor, of his Majesty's Ship the Fox, got Intelligence of the Plot, and immediately put 20 of his Hands on Board her, and moored her under his own Stern.—The Rebels had left their Camp at Duddingston, and were, on the 15th at Midnight, in the Town and Suburbs of Edinburgh.—Marshal Wade, with the Forces under his Command, was at Darlington, in the County of Durham, on the 26th Instant. All the Troops expected from Flanders were arrived at Newcastle, and Holy Island. The St. Zirioco, a Spanish Ship of 16 Guns, and 60 Men, from Coruuna, supposed for Scotland, with 2500 Muskets, and as many Bayonets, one hundred Barrels of Powder, hundred and fifty Quintals of Musket Balls, Boxes of Horseshoes and Flints, and 7 Chests of Spanish Money, having an Irish Captain of Horse, and an Irish Pilot, was taken by the Trial Privateer of Bristol, and brought into that Port. The Irish Captain being brought to London, was committed to Newgate by the Duke of Newcastle. The Earl of Loudon, arrived at Inverness on the 11th, in

order to take upon him the Command of the Troops in those Parts, and of Twenty new independant Companies raising there by the Lord President of the Session.—There was a Report of a French Ship being arrived at Aberbrothock, with Bombs, Mortars, and heavy Cannon, with Cannoniers, and Bombardiers.

The ADDRESS of the Synod of Glasgow and Air, consisting of above 400 Ministers and Ruling Elders, presented to his Majesty by his Grace the Duke of Argyle.

To the King's most Excellent Majesty.
The most humble and sincere Address of the Ministers and Elders of the Provincial Synod of Glasgow and Air, met at Glasgow, Octob. 1. 1745.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most loyal and dutiful Subjects, the Ministers and Elders of the Provincial Synod of Glasgow and Air, humbly beg leave, upon this first Opportunity of our Meeting together, since your Majesty's safe Arrival in these your Dominions, to express the sincere and mighty Joy we felt upon that happy Occasion.

At the same Time it filled our Hearts with the deepest Concern and Regret, that your Majesty should then have found a Part of our native Country, engaged in a most treasonable Insurrection against your Person and Government.

We have since that Time beheld, with the utmost Indignation and Abhorrence, yet blacker Scenes: A Rebellious Army of bigotted Papists, and of infatuated Protestants, the inveterate Enemies of our present happy Constitution, and some of whom no Oaths can bind, and no Favour can gain, headed by a Popish Son of a Popish Pretender, advance so far as to invade the Capital of this Part of your Dominions, and came so near to our Borders, as to subject this loyal City, wherein we are now assembled, to a grievous Oppression, which they were not able to resist.

But

But even in this critical Juncture and Situation, when Expressions of loyal Duty to your Majesty's Person and Government may expose us to cruel Resentments, we cannot forbear giving you the most solemn Assurances of our inviolable Fidelity and Allegiance: An Allegiance which, under God, is inseparably connected with the Enjoyment of our Religion and Liberties; and which, we hope, God will give us the Constancy to maintain, amidst the utmost Perils.

Tho' an indelible Stain of Disloyalty, and of the vilest Ingratitude must lie upon some Part of our Country, yet it is with Pleasure we can assure your Majesty, that almost the whole People in these Western Shires wherein we live, still preserve the steady Fidelity and Affection to your Royal Person and Government: So that a very small and inconsiderable Number from these Parts, have joined in this daring and wicked Attempt against your Majesty and their Country; and of these few, none of them, so far as we know, are Members of our Presbyterian Communion; all of us being deeply sensible of the great Blessings we have enjoy'd under the gracious and mild Administration of your Majesty, and of your Royal Father: And that, next to the Protection of Divine Providence, it is to your Majesty, and to the Succession of your Royal Family in the Protestant Line, that we must owe the secure Enjoyment of all that should be valuable and dear to us in this World. And we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that as it has been, it shall be our constant Care to inspire our People with these just Sentiments: And, next to that chief Part of our Duty of teaching them the Fear of God, we shall animate them to honour their Protestant King.

That the only wise God would direct your Councils, and the Lord of Hosts may go forth with your Armies and Fleets, and particularly crown them with a speedy Success in quelling this bold and dangerous Rebellion amongst us,

to the firmer Establishment of your Throne; and that, after a long and happy Reign over a loyal and free People, you may inherit an incorruptible Crown; and that the Crown of these Kingdoms, and the Defence of the Protestant Religion may descend to your Royal Issue, to latest Posterity, are, and shall be, the earnest Prayers of,

May it please your Majesty,

Your Majesty's most Humble,
Most Obedient and Loyal Subjects,
The Ministers and Elders of the Provincial Synod of Glasgow and Air.
Sign'd in our Presence, in our Name,
and at our Appointment, by

JAMES STIRLING, *Modr.*

*Postscript of a Letter from Carlisle,
dated Oct. 28.*

One of his Majesty's Ships of 60 Guns has brought into Kinsale, in Ireland, the Apollo, a French Privateer with 300 Hands, after the most bloody Engagement that has been betwixt two Ships since the Commencement of the War.—His Majesty's Ship lost 200 Hands out of 450. They were engaged 11 Hours in the most desperate Manner. This Account came from Liverpool.—It was the Apollo that took the Anglesea Man of War, commanded by Captain Elton of Bristol who was kill'd in the Engagement; and his Lieut. Philips, was afterwards shot for his cowardly Behaviour in striking to the Apollo just after the Captain's Death.

B O S T O N.

FRIDAY 3.

This Day the following congratulatory Address sign'd by 70 of the principal Gentlemen, Merchants and Traders of the Town of Boston, was presented to his Excellency our Governor, viz.

May it please your Excellency,
WE the Gentlemen, Merchants and Traders of the Town of Boston, beg leave to congratulate your
Excellency

Excellency upon the late Reduction of Louisbourg, to the Obedience of His Majesty, and your safe Return from thence to your Government : To this important and most valuable Acquisition, which is to be principally ascribed (next under GOD) to your Excellency's Councils, Zeal and Vigilance for the Service of your King and Country, in projecting, carrying into Execution and supporting, the late happy Expedition from this Province, we owe the agreeable Prospect we at present have of the Trade and Commerce of his Majesty's Subjects, in general, especially that most valuable Branch of it, the Cod-Fishery, being secured and enlarged ; and of the Prosperity of His Majesty's Northern Colonies in particular : And we should be very forgetful, if upon this Occasion we should omit acknowledging the public Obligations to your Excellency for contributing so greatly to the Preservation of the Province of Nova-Scotia, and preventing its falling into the Enemy's Hands the last Year, by the timely Succours your Excellency through your happy Influence in your Government, and most unwearied Application, procured, and sent from this Province to His Majesty's Garrison at Annapolis Royal, at a most critical Conjunction, for rescuing it from the French and Indians when it was in the greatest Danger, whose Success against it, would indeed have render'd the late Expedition impracticable.

May your Excellency long enjoy the Happiness of seeing the good Effects of the Preservation of Nova-Scotia, and the Acquisition of Cape-Breton, the Fruits of your Excellency's Councils and Labours, in promoting the Trade, Wealth and Prosperity of the British Dominions in general, and of His Majesty's Northern-Colonies in particular.

Boston, January 3. 1745.

To which His Excellency was pleased to return the following Answer.

Gentlemen,

I Am oblig'd to you for this Address, and the Sense you therein express

of my Endeavours for the Service of my King and Country, in contributing towards the Preservation of Nova-Scotia, and the Reduction of Louisbourg. I am sensible how much the Welfare and Prosperity of this Province in general, and of the Town of Boston in particular, depend upon the Enlargement of the New-England Trade, and shall always employ my utmost Attention to secure and promote it in every Branch to you, as far as it lies within my Power.

W. SHIRLEY.

Boston, January 3. 1745.

TUESDAY 28.

At a General Council held at the the Council Chamber on Friday last, His Excellency was pleased to Nominate the following Gentlemen for the respective Offices hereafter mentioned, viz.

Paul Dudley, Esq; Chief Justice of the Province.

Richard Saltonstall, Stephen Sewall, Nathaniel Hubbard, and Benjamin Lynde, Esqrs; Justices of the Superiour Court.

Robert Hale, Esq; Sheriff of the County of Essex.

Edward Winslow, Esq; a Justice of the Peace in the County of Plymouth.

Benjamin Pickman, Esq; a Justice of the Peace in the County of Essex.

Peter Atherton, Esq; a Justice of the Peace in the County of Worcester.

Mr. John Thomas a Coroner in the County of Suffolk.

Mr. Josiah Richardson Coroner in the County of Middlesex.

And Mr. Gardiner Chandler Coroner in the County of Worcester.

To all which Nominations his Majesty's Council did Advise and Consent.

It appears that there has been buried in Boston last Year 706 Whites, 74 Blacks.

Baptized in the Churches 573.

Burials in the Town of BOSTON, this Month, 55 Whites, 8 Blacks.

Baptized in the Churches 29.



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

FEBRUARY, 1746.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in
the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from P. 10.

In the Debate begun in our last, (on the Motion for a Committee to inquire into the Cause of the Mis-carriage of his Majesty's Fleet, in the late Action in the Mediterranean) the next that spoke was Valerius Lævinus, in the Character of Thomas Winnington, Esq; whose Speech was in Substance as follows, viz.

*Mr. President,
S I R,*

A Spirit of Inquiry seems of late Years to have taken the Ascendant in the Thots of several Gentlemen of this House, and by this Motion it seems still to prevail, notwithstanding the little Effect it has hitherto produced. Such a Spirit, I shall grant, is often of signal Service to a free State, when properly employed, and kept within due Bounds; but we should take Care not to give Way to this Spirit when there is no Occasion for a Parliamentary Inquiry, nor to allow it to lead us into an Inquiry about Matters which cannot come properly under our Cognizance, or which we cannot inquire into with any Effect. When we do so we shall always find ourselves disappointed, and that Disappointment not only diminishes our Authority without Doors,

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but it may give such a Check to the Spirit, as may prevent an Inquiry when it becomes necessary as well as proper.

The Inquiry now proposed, Sir, is subject to every one of the Objections I have mentioned: There is at present, I think, no Occasion for a Parliamentary Inquiry of any Sort: The Matters proposed to be inquired into are such as cannot come properly under our Cognizance; and they are such as we cannot inquire into with any Effect. Besides all this, Sir, it has always been allowed to be dangerous, during the Continuance of a War, to inquire into the Conduct of it, or into the Conduct of any particular Expedition; because no such Inquiry can be carried on, without discovering some Secrets to the Enemy, that may be of great Service to them in the future Prosecution of the War. For my own Part, I am not learned enough in Sea Affairs to point out the Secrets that may by this Inquiry be discovered to the Enemy; but in general I may observe, that we are superior in naval Skill as well as naval Strength to any of our Neighbours: Our Officers and Seamen know better than either the *French* or *Spaniards*, how to fight a single Ship, as has appeared from many Instances even in the present War,

G

War, and, I hope, our Admirals know better how to conduct a Squadron. Now, if we enter upon this Inquiry, what must be the Consequence? A great many of our Officers and Seamen must be examined at our Bar: In that Examination they must discover and explain all they know touching the Methods of fighting a Ship, or conducting a Squadron. They will certainly do so, in order to justify or condemn the Admirals or Officers whose Conduct we are to inquire into: Will not this communicate a great Deal of Knowledge to the Enemy? And will not this Knowledge be of great Service to them in the future Prosecution of the War?

This alone, Sir, ought to be a prevailing Argument with us not to enter upon any such Inquiry at this Time; but besides, Sir, where is the Necessity for a Parliamentary Inquiry? If any of the Admirals or Officers of that Squadron failed in their Duty, may not that Failure be inquired into, may it not be condignly punished by a Court Martial? Can it be said, that the Government has been guilty of any Neglect or affected Delay in this Respect? Can it be said, that any Court Martial have neglected to do their Duty, or that they have partially acquitted, when they ought to have condemned? In either of these Cases, Sir, there might be some Foundation for proposing a Parliamentary Inquiry; but that either of these is the Case, has not, so far as I have heard, been so much as suggested. I am sure, it cannot, with the least Shadow of Reason, be said, that the Government has been guilty of any Neglect or affected Delay in appointing a Trial by a Court Martial; because it is well known, that many of those Witnesses who must be examined before the Court Martial, appointed to inquire into this Affair, are still in

the *Mediterranean*, and must be bro't home before any such Court Martial can be appointed. The Government has therefore been guilty of no Neglect in not having hitherto appointed a Court Martial for inquiring into the Conduct of that Engagement; and as no such Court Martial has been as yet appointed, it cannot surely be said, that any Court Martial has in this Respect neglected to do their Duty, or that they have passed a partial Sentence.

Parliamentary Inquiries or Prosecutions, Sir, may be brought in Aid of the Courts at Law, when the Criminals are too high, or the Crimes too extraordinary for them to come at; or they may be made use of when the Courts at Law have neglected or refused to do Justice to the Publick; but they ought never to be gone into, till there appears to be a Failure of Justice by any common Method. If we depart from this Rule, we depart from our Dignity, and God only knows how far we go, how low we may descend. The Administration of Justice is, properly speaking, none of our Province, and unless in the extraordinary Cases I have mentioned, I hope, I shall never see it usurped by Parliament. Such an Usurpation would be of the most dangerous Consequence to the Subject: All inferior Courts, are under some Check: The Judges of them must be afraid of oppressing, or of doing any apparent Injustice: But the High Court of Parliament is above all Restraint: No Member thereof can ever fear being called to an Account for any Vote he gives, let the Injustice, the Oppression of it be never so glaring. Therefore, if we should make a Precedent for our interfering in the common Course of Justice, what innumerable Oppressions might not a factious Parliament produce? What terrible Cruelties

ties might not a Minister commit, should he happen to have a Majority of both Houses of Parliament under his Direction? That we may have a factious Parliament, I believe, no Man who knows any Thing of our History, will deny; and that a Minister may happen to get a Majority of both Houses of Parliament under his Direction, the Advocates for this Motion will not surely deny, because it has been their constant Business, for many Years past, to raise frightful Apprehensions upon this very Head. Will they then be the Authors of a Precedent which may be made so bad Use of, which in either of these Cases may be of the most terrible Consequence? This, Sir, is so inconsistent with their former Behaviour, that when they reflect seriously upon it, I am persuaded, they will agree to withdraw their Motion, and defer thinking of going into an Inquiry upon this Subject, at least till they see the Issue of a Trial before a Court-Martial, which his Majesty will certainly appoint as soon as the necessary Witnesses are all arrived.

But, Sir, if they do insist upon their Motion, they will not, surely, insist upon its being put in the very Words in which it stands at present. We did not, 'tis true, meet with all the Success that might have been expected in that Engagement: This was a Disappointment, but it was not a Miscarriage; for we succeeded in the principal Point, which was that of preventing the combined Squadrons from sailing to the Coasts of *Italy*, or carrying any Supplies to their Armies in that Country; and tho' we did not sink or destroy any of their Ships, we disabled some of them so as to make them unfit for Service; and made both Squadrons fly for Shelter to the first Ports of *Spain* they could come at. To us, therefore, it was a manifest Vic-

tory, tho' our Victory was not attended with so much Loss to the Enemy, as might from thence have been expected. The Word Miscarriage must, for this Reason, be allowed to be an improper Word, consequently, I hope, the Hon. Gentlemen, if they insist upon their Motion, will agree to amend it, and substitute the Word Conduct, instead of the Word Miscarriage. The Effect will be the same; and the Motion will, in my Opinion, have a more impartial Aspect; for by making use of the Word Miscarriage, we seem to condemn the Conduct of our Admirals before we enter upon the Inquiry.

I need not mention, Sir, the Incroachment this Inquiry will be upon the known Prerogatives of the Crown, nor the Impossibility we shall find to understand, and make ourselves Masters of the Subject proposed to be inquired into: These Objections have been so fully explained, and so strongly enforced by the two Hon. Gentlemen who spoke before me, that they do not stand in Need of any farther Illustration; and these Objections, with the others I have mentioned, will, I hope, prevail with Gentlemen to suspend any Curiosity they may have for being informed of all the Particulars relating to the naval Engagement near *Toulon*, till they can see the Report of the Court Martial, that will very soon be appointed by his Majesty to inquire into that Affair; and if that Report should not fully satisfy their Curiosity, or if they should think, that the Court Martial had not done their Duty, they may, next Session, renew this Motion, when it may be agreed to with more Decency towards the Crown, and with more Conformity to the Constitution and proper Business of Parliament, than it can be at present.

[This JOURNAL to be continued in our next.]

To the AUTHOR of the
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If you think the following Collection from authentick Records, relating to the Grounds of the REVOLUTION in England; and to the Settlement of the Crown in the Protestant Line, down to the illustrious House of Hanover, by several Acts of Parliament, will be seasonable and profitable to our Countrymen, you may, if you please, insert it in your next Magazine.

Your's &c.

THE late Kingdoms of England and Scotland have contended for their Rights and Liberties from Age to Age; and with a great Price of Blood and Treasure and Labour, have secured them to themselves, and transmitted them to their Posterity. And we are now by all the Laws of GOD and Man instated in a Condition of enjoying Religion, Life, Liberty and Property, all rescued hereby from the most imminent Danger of having them any more depend upon the arbitrary Power of a popish Prince and Government.

We should indeed have been sunk into this abject Condition in the Reign of King James II. had it not been for the happy REVOLUTION brought about by that glorious Instrument in the Hand of divine Providence, the great and renowned King WILLIAM III. The Nation was at that Time reduced to the greatest Extremity, the Fence of Laws broken down, the King's Will set up instead of Acts of Parliament, and made virtually all Law, of which popish Judges were made the Executors, an illegal Army kept up &c. In this Distress and common Calamity, in which all Protestants were involved, and when just sinking and perishing thereby, their Eyes were directed to the Prince of Orange,

whose Interest in the Crown, and known Zeal for the Protestant Religion, encouraged their Expectations from him: Accordingly they present a Memorial to that Prince and his royal Consort, setting forth in the most moving Terms, the Grievances of the Nation, and the Ruin that hung over their Heads, beseeching his Assistance and timely Succour, which he generously undertakes, equips a Fleet and lands at Torbay, Nov. 5. 1688. a glorious Year never to be forgotten!

I shall not take up with the Relation of any particular Persons or Parties, but govern my self by the Sense of the whole People, i. e. by the Sense of the Houses both of the Lords and Commons, the Representative Body of the whole Nation.

And shall therefore begin with the Act of Parliament made in England, in the Second Session of the First Year, of King WILLIAM and Queen MARY, intituled, *An Act declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling the Succession of the Crown.* Which shews the noble Resentment of a People just rescued from Tyranny; and to justify their Proceedings to Posterity, particularly recites several Instances of the tyrannical and illegal Government they had groaned under, as a Yoke too heavy to be born.

The Act runs thus;

‘ Whereas the Lords Spiritual and
‘ Temporal and Commons assembled
‘ at *Westminster* lawfully, fully and
‘ freely representing all the Estates of
‘ the People of this Realm, did upon
‘ the 13th Day of *February* in the Year
‘ of our LORD 1688, present unto their
‘ Majesties, then called and known by
‘ the Names and Stile of WILLIAM
‘ and MARY, Prince and Princess of
‘ Orange, being present in their pro-
‘ per Persons, a certain Declaration in
‘ Writing, made by the same Lords
‘ and Commons in the Words follow-
‘ ing, viz.

‘ Whereas

‘ Whereas the late King *James* the
‘ Second, by the Assistance of diverse
‘ evil Councillors, Judges and Mini-
‘ sters, employed by him, did endea-
‘ vour to subvert and extirpate the
‘ Protestant Religion, and the Laws
‘ and Liberties of this Kingdom ;

‘ By assuming and exercising a
‘ Power of dispensing with & suspend-
‘ ing of Laws, and the Execution of
‘ Laws, without Consent of Parlia-
‘ ment—By committing and prosecut-
‘ ing diverse worthy Prelates, for hum-
‘ bly petitioning to be excused from
‘ concurring to the said assumed Pow-
‘ er—By issuing and causing to be exe-
‘ cuted, a Commission under the Great
‘ Seal for erecting a Court, call’d *The*
‘ *Court of Commissioners for Ecclesiasti-*
‘ *cal Causes*— By levying Money for
‘ and to the Use of the Crown, by
‘ Pretence of Prerogative, for other
‘ Time and in other Manner than the
‘ same was granted by Parliament—
‘ By raising and keeping a standing
‘ Army within this Kingdom in Time
‘ of Peace without Consent of Parlia-
‘ ment, and quartering Soldiers con-
‘ trary to Law — By causing several
‘ good Subjects, being *Protestants*, to
‘ be disarm’d, at the same Time when
‘ *Papists* were both arm’d and em-
‘ ploy’d contrary to Law — By
‘ violating the Freedom of Election of
‘ Members, to serve in Parliament—
‘ By Prosecution in the Court of King’s
‘ Bench for Matters and Causes cog-
‘ nizable only in Parliament ; and by
‘ diverse other arbitrary and illegal
‘ Courses.

‘ And whereas of late Years partial,
‘ corrupt and unqualified Persons have
‘ been returned and served on Juries in
‘ Trials, and particularly diverse Ju-
‘ rors in Trials for High Treason,
‘ which were not Free-holders ; and
‘ excessive Bail hath been required of
‘ Persons committed in criminal Cases,
‘ to elude the Benefit of the Laws,
‘ made for the Liberty of the Subjects,

‘ and excessive Fines have been im-
‘ pos’d ; and illegal and cruel Punish-
‘ ments inflicted ; and several Grants
‘ and Promises made of Fines & For-
‘ feitures, before any Conviction or
‘ Judgment against the Persons upon
‘ whom the same were to be levied :
‘ all which are utterly and directly
‘ contrary to the known Laws, and
‘ Statutes and Freedom of this Realm.

‘ And whereas the said late King
‘ *James* the II^d, having *abdicated* the
‘ Government, and the Throne being
‘ thereby vacant, His Highness the
‘ Prince of *Orange*, whom it hath
‘ pleased Almighty GOD to make the
‘ glorious Instrument of delivering this
‘ Kingdom from *Popery* and *Arbitrary*
‘ *Power* did, (by the Advice of the
‘ Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and
‘ diverse principal Persons of the Com-
‘ mons) cause Letters to be written to
‘ the Lords Spiritual and Temporal,
‘ being Protestants, and other Letters
‘ to the several Counties, Cities, Uni-
‘ versities, Boroughs & Cinque-Ports,
‘ for the chusing of such Persons to
‘ represent them as were of Right to
‘ be sent to Parliament, to meet and
‘ sit at *Westminster* upon the Two and
‘ twentieth Day of *January*, in this
‘ Year One Thousand Six Hundred
‘ Eighty and Eight, in order to such
‘ an Establishment, as that their Re-
‘ ligion, Laws and Liberties might
‘ not again be in Danger of being
‘ subverted ; upon which Letters, E-
‘ lections, have been accordingly
‘ made.

‘ And thereupon the said Lords
‘ Spiritual and Temporal, and Com-
‘ mons, pursuant to their respective
‘ Letters and Elections, being *now*
‘ assembled in a full and free Repre-
‘ sentative of this Nation, taking into
‘ their most serious Consideration, the
‘ best Means for attaining the Ends
‘ aforesaid, do, in the first Place, *as*
‘ *their Ancestors in like Case have usu-*
‘ *ally done*, for the vindicating and as-
‘ serting

serting their ancient Rights and Liberties, *declare*, That the pretended Power of suspending Laws, or the Execution of Laws by Regal Authority, without Consent of Parliament, is illegal—That the pretended Power of dispensing with Laws, or the Execution of Laws by Regal Authority, as it hath been assum'd and exercis'd of late, is illegal—That the Commission for erecting the late Court of Commissioners for Ecclesiastical Causes, and all other Commissions and Courts of like Nature, are illegal and pernicious—That Levying Money for, or to the Use of the Crown, by Pretence of Prerogative, without Grant of Parliament, for longer Time, or in other Manner than the same, is or shall be granted, is illegal—That it is the Right of the Subjects to petition the King, and all Commitments and Prosecutions for such petitioning, are illegal—That the raising or keeping a standing Army within the Kingdom in Time of Peace, unless it be with Consent of Parliament, is against Law—That the Subjects which are Protestants, may have Arms for their Defence suitable to their Conditions, and as allowed by Law—That Elections of Members ought to be free—That the Freedom of Speech and Debates, or Proceedings in Parliament, ought not to be impeached or questioned in any Court or Place out of Parliament—That excessive Bail ought not to be required, nor excessive Fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual Punishments inflicted—That Jurors ought to be duly impanel'd and return'd, and Jurors which pass upon Men in Trials for High-Treason ought to be Free-holders—That all Grants and Promises of Fines and Forfeitures of particular Persons before Conviction, are illegal and void—And that for Redress of all Grievances, and for the amending,

strengthening and preserving of the Laws, Parliaments ought to be held frequently.

And they do claim, demand and insist upon all and singular the Premises as their undoubted Rights and Liberties. And that *no* Declarations, Judgments, Doings, and Proceedings to the Prejudice of the People in any of the said Premises, ought in any wise to be drawn hereafter into Consequence or Example.

To which Demand of their Rights, they are particularly encourag'd by the Declaration of his Highness the Prince of *Orange*, as being the only Means for obtaining a full Redress and Remedy therein.

Having therefore an intire Confidence, that his said Highness the Prince of *Orange*, will perfect the Deliverance so far advanced by him, and will still preserve them from the Violation of their Rights, which they have here asserted, and from all other Attempts upon their Religion, Rights and Liberties; The said Lords Spiritual and Temporal and Commons assembled at *Westminster*, do Resolve,

That WILLIAM and MARY, Prince and Princess of *Orange*, be, and be declared King and Queen of *England, France and Ireland*, and the Dominions thereunto belonging; to hold the Crown of Royal Dignity of the said Kingdoms and Dominions, to them the said Prince and Princess, during their Lives, and the Life of the Survivor of them: And that the sole and full Exercise of the Royal Power be only in, and executed by the said Prince of *Orange*, in the Name of the said Prince and Princess during their joint-Lives; and after their Deceases, the said Crown and Royal Dignity of the said Kingdoms and Dominions, to be to the Heirs of the Body of the said Princess; and for Default of such Issue to the Princess

‘ Princess ANN of *Denmark*, and the
‘ Heirs of her Body ; and for Default
‘ of such Issue to the Heirs of the
‘ Body of the said Prince of *Orange*.

‘ And the Lords Spiritual and Tem-
‘ poral and Commons do pray the
‘ said Prince and Princess to accept
‘ the same accordingly.

‘ And that the Oaths hereafter
‘ mentioned be taken by all Persons,
‘ of whom the Oaths of Allegiance
‘ and Supremacy might be required
‘ by Law, instead of them, and that
‘ the said Oaths of Allegiance and
‘ Supremacy be abrogated.

[*Then follows the Form of the Oath.*]

‘ Upon which their said Majesties
‘ did accept the Crown, and Royal
‘ Dignity of the Kingdoms of *Eng-*
‘ *land*, *France* and *Ireland*, and the
‘ Dominions thereunto belonging, ac-
‘ cording to the Resolution and De-
‘ sire of the said Lords and Commons
‘ contained in the said Declaration.

‘ And thereupon their Majesties
‘ were pleased, that the said Lords
‘ Spiritual and Temporal and Com-
‘ mons, being the Two Houses of
‘ Parliament, should continue to sit,
‘ and with their Majesties Royal Con-
‘ currence, make effectual Provision,
‘ for the Settlement of the Religion,
‘ Laws and Liberties of this King-
‘ dom ; so that the same for the Fu-
‘ ture might not be in Danger again
‘ of being subverted : To which the
‘ said Lords Spiritual and Temporal
‘ and Commons, did agree and pro-
‘ ceed to act accordingly.

‘ Now in Pursuance of the Premises,
‘ the said Lords Spiritual and Temporal
‘ and Commons in Parliament assem-
‘ bled, for the ratifying, confirming
‘ and establishing the said Declaration,
‘ and the Articles, Charges, Matters,
‘ and Things therein contained, by
‘ the Force of a Law made in due
‘ Form, by Authority of Parliament,
‘ do pray, That it may be declared
‘ and enacted, that all and singular the

‘ Rights and Liberties, asserted and
‘ claimed in the said Declaration are
‘ the true antient and indubitable
‘ Rights and Liberties of the People
‘ of this Kingdom, and so shall be
‘ esteemed, allowed, adjudged, deem-
‘ ed and taken to be ; and that all
‘ and every the Particulars aforesaid,
‘ shall be firmly and strictly holden
‘ and observed, as they are expressed
‘ in the said Declaration ; and all
‘ Officers and Ministers whatsoever,
‘ shall serve their Majesties and their
‘ Successors, according to the same in
‘ all Times to come.

‘ And the said Lords Spiritual and
‘ Temporal and Commons, seriously
‘ considering how it hath pleased al-
‘ mighty GOD in his marvellous Pro-
‘ vidence and merciful Goodness to
‘ this Nation, to provide and preserve
‘ their said Majesties Royal Persons most
‘ happily to reign over us upon the
‘ Throne of their Ancestors, for which
‘ they render unto Him from the
‘ bottom of their Hearts, their hum-
‘ blest Thanks and Praises, do truly,
‘ firmly, and assuredly, and in Sincer-
‘ ity of their Hearts, think, and do
‘ hereby *recognize, acknowledge and*
‘ *declare*, that King *James II.* having
‘ abdicated the Government, and
‘ their Majesties having accepted the
‘ Crown and Royal Dignity as afore-
‘ said, their said Majesties did become,
‘ were, are, and of Right ought to
‘ be, *by the Laws of this Realm*, our
‘ Sovereign Liege Lord and Lady
‘ King and Queen of *England, France*
‘ and *Ireland*, and the Dominions
‘ thereunto belonging ; in, and to
‘ whose princely Persons, the Royal
‘ State, Crown and Dignity of the said
‘ Realms, with all Honours, Stiles,
‘ Titles, Royalties, Prerogatives,
‘ Powers, Jurisdictions and Authori-
‘ ties to the same belonging and ap-
‘ pertaining, are most fully, rightful-
‘ ly and entirely invested, and incor-
‘ porated, united and annexed.

‘ And

‘ And for preventing all Questions
 ‘ and Divisions in this Realm, by
 ‘ Reason of any pretended Titles to
 ‘ the Crown, and for preserving a
 ‘ Certainty in the Succession thereof,
 ‘ in and upon which, the Unity, Peace,
 ‘ Tranquillity and Safety of this Na-
 ‘ tion, doth, under God wholly consist
 ‘ and depend;

‘ The said Lords Spiritual and Tem-
 ‘ poral and Commons, do beseech their
 ‘ Majesties, that it may be enacted, esta-
 ‘ blished, and declared, that the Crown
 ‘ and regal Government of the said
 ‘ Kingdoms and Dominions, with all
 ‘ and singular the Premises thereunto
 ‘ belonging and appertaining, shall be
 ‘ and continue to their said Majesties,
 ‘ and the Survivor of them during their
 ‘ Lives, and the Life of the Survivor
 ‘ of them, and that the entire perfect
 ‘ and full Exercise of the regal Power
 ‘ and Government be only in and ex-
 ‘ ecuted by his Majesty, in the Names
 ‘ of both their Majesties during their
 ‘ joint Lives, and after their Deceases,
 ‘ the said Crown and Premises, shall
 ‘ be and remain to the Heirs of the
 ‘ Body of their Majesty; and for De-
 ‘ fault of such Issue to her Royal
 ‘ Highness the Princess *Anne of Den-*
 ‘ *mark* and the Heirs of her Body,
 ‘ and for Default of such Issue, to the
 ‘ Heirs of the Body of his said Ma-
 ‘ jesty. And thereunto the said Lords
 ‘ Spiritual and Temporal and Com-
 ‘ mons, do in the Name of all the
 ‘ People aforesaid, most *humbly and*
 ‘ *faithfully submit themselves their*
 ‘ *Heirs and Posterities for ever.* And
 ‘ do faithfully promise, that they will
 ‘ stand to, maintain and defend their
 ‘ Majesties, and also the Limitation
 ‘ and Succession of the Crown herein
 ‘ specified and contained, to the utmost
 ‘ of their Powers, with their Lives
 ‘ and Estates, against all Persons what-
 ‘ soever, that shall attempt any Thing
 ‘ to the contrary.

‘ And whereas it hath been found

‘ by Experience, that it is inconsistent
 ‘ with the Safety and Welfare of this
 ‘ *Protestant* Kingdom, to be govern’d
 ‘ by a Popish Prince, or by any King
 ‘ or Queen marrying a Papist;

‘ The said Lords Spiritual & Tem-
 ‘ poral and Commons, do further pray,
 ‘ that it may be enacted, that all and
 ‘ every Person and Persons, that is,
 ‘ are, or *shall be reconciled to*, or hold
 ‘ Communion with the See or Church
 ‘ of *Rome*, or shall profess the Popish
 ‘ Religion, or shall marry a Papist,
 ‘ shall be excluded and be forever un-
 ‘ capable to inherit, possess or enjoy
 ‘ the Crown and Government of this
 ‘ Realm, and *Ireland*, and the Domi-
 ‘ nions thereunto belonging, or any
 ‘ Part of the same; or to have, use or
 ‘ exercise any regal Power, Authority
 ‘ or Jurisdiction within the same; and
 ‘ in all, and every such Case or Cases
 ‘ the People of these Realms shall be,
 ‘ and are hereby absolved of their Al-
 ‘ legiance; and the said Crown and
 ‘ Government, shall from Time to
 ‘ Time descend to, and be enjoyed by
 ‘ such Person or Persons, being *Pro-*
 ‘ *testants*, as should have inherited and
 ‘ enjoyed the same, in Case the said
 ‘ Person or Persons, so reconciled,
 ‘ holding Communion, or professing,
 ‘ or marrying as aforesaid, were natu-
 ‘ rally dead.

‘ And that every King and Queen
 ‘ of this Realm, who at any Time
 ‘ hereafter, shall come to, and succeed
 ‘ in the Imperial Crown of this King-
 ‘ dom, shall, on the first Day of the
 ‘ Meeting of the first Parliament, next
 ‘ after His or Her coming to the
 ‘ Crown, sitting in His or Her Throne,
 ‘ in the House of Peers, in the Pre-
 ‘ sence of the Lords and Commons,
 ‘ therein assembled, or at his or her
 ‘ Coronation, before such Person or
 ‘ Persons, who shall administer the
 ‘ Coronation Oath to Him or Her, at
 ‘ the Time of His or Her taking the
 ‘ said Oath (which shall first happen)
 ‘ make

‘ make, subscribe, and audibly repeat,
‘ the Declaration mentioned in their
‘ Statute, made in the 30th Year of
‘ the Reign of King CHARLES II.
‘ entituled, *An Act for the more effec-*
‘ *tual preserving the King’s Person and*
‘ *Government, by disabling Papists from*
‘ *sitting in either House of Parliament.*

‘ But if it shall happen, that such
‘ King and Queen, upon his or her
‘ Succession to the Crown of this Realm,
‘ shall be under the Age of Twelve
‘ Years, then every such King or
‘ Queen shall make, subscribe and au-
‘ dibly repeat, the said Declaration, at
‘ his or her Coronation, or the first
‘ Day of the Meeting of the first Par-
‘ liament as aforesaid, which shall first
‘ happen, after such King or Queen,
‘ shall have attained the said Age of
‘ twelve Years.

‘ All which their Majesties are con-
‘ tented and pleas’d, shall be declared,
‘ enacted and established, by Autho-
‘ rity of this present Parliament, and
‘ shall stand, remain and be, *the Law*
‘ *of this Realm for ever!* and the same
‘ are by their said Majesties by and
‘ with the Advice and Consent of the
‘ Lords Spiritual and Temporal and
‘ Commons, in Parliament assembled,
‘ and by the Authority of the same,
‘ declared, enacted and established ac-
‘ cordingly.

‘ And be it further enacted by the
‘ Authority aforesaid, that from and
‘ after this present Session of Parlia-
‘ ment, no Dispensation by *Non ob-*
‘ *stante* of or to any Statute or Part
‘ thereof shall be allowed, but that
‘ the same shall be held void, and of
‘ no Effect, except a Dispensation be
‘ allowed of in such Statute, and ex-
‘ cept in such Cases, as shall be espe-
‘ cially provided for, by one or more
‘ Bill or Bills, to be passed, during
‘ the present Session of Parliament.

‘ Provided, That no Charter, or
‘ Grant, or Pardon granted before the
‘ Three and Twentieth Day of Octo-

‘ ber, in the Year of our Lord 1689,
‘ shall be any Ways impeached or in-
‘ validated by this Act, but that the
‘ same shall be, and remain of the
‘ same Force and Effect in Law, and
‘ no other, than as if this Act had ne-
‘ ver been made.

Thus the Act is recited at large,
and therein appear the Causes the
Nation had for the REVOLUTION,
and the just Reasons for the limiting
the Entail of the Crown in the Man-
ner they did, for the Security of their
Religion, Liberties, Lives and For-
tunes, &c.

And what was done by the English
was also done by the *Scottish-Nation*
at this Time : Their Lords and Com-
mons conven’d together in the Begin-
ning of the Year 1689, and came to
the following noble Resolves, viz.

‘ That whereas King *James* the
‘ VIIth, being a profess’d Papist,
‘ did assume the Royal Power, and act
‘ as King, without ever taking the
‘ Oath required by Law, whereby
‘ every King at his Accession to the
‘ Government was obliged to swear
‘ to maintain the *Protestant Religion*.
‘ and to rule the People according to
‘ the laudable Laws ; and by the Ad-
‘ vice of wicked Councillors did invade
‘ the Fundamental Constitution of the
‘ Kingdom of *Scotland*, and altered it
‘ from a legal limited Monarchy, to
‘ an arbitrary and despotic Power, and
‘ in a public Proclamation asserted an
‘ absolute Power, to annul and disable
‘ all Laws, particularly by arraigning
‘ the Laws establishing the *Protestant*
‘ *Religion* ; and exerted that Power
‘ to the Subversion of the Protestant
‘ Religion, and to the Violation of
‘ the Laws and Liberties of the King-
‘ dom—By erecting public Schools and
‘ Societies of the Jesuites, and not only
‘ allowing Masses to be publickly said,
‘ but also converting Protestant Chap-
‘ pels and Churches to public Mass-
‘ Houses, contrary to express Laws
‘ against

‘ against saying and hearing Mass —
 ‘ By allowing Popish Books to be
 ‘ printed and dispersed by a Patent to
 ‘ a Popish Printer, designing Him
 ‘ Printer to his Majesty’s Household,
 ‘ College and Chappel contrary to
 ‘ Law — By taking the Chil-
 ‘ dren of Protestant Noblemen and
 ‘ Gentlemen, sending them abroad to
 ‘ be bred Papists, and bestowing Pen-
 ‘ sions upon Priests to pervert Protec-
 ‘ tants from their Religion by Offers
 ‘ of Places and Preferments—By dis-
 ‘ charging Protestants, at the same
 ‘ Time he employed Papists in Places
 ‘ of greatest Trust both civil and mi-
 ‘ litary &c. and intrusting the Forts
 ‘ and Magazines in their Hands.—By
 ‘ &c, &c, &c.

‘ All which Miscarriages of King
 ‘ *James*, were utterly and directly
 ‘ contrary to the known Laws, Free-
 ‘ doms and Statutes of the Realm of
 ‘ *Scotland*. Upon which Grounds
 ‘ and Reasons the Estates of the King-
 ‘ dom of *Scotland* did find and declare
 ‘ that the said King *James* had for-
 ‘ feited the Crown, and the Throne
 ‘ was become vacant.

‘ Therefore in Regard his Royal
 ‘ Highness then Prince of *Orange*,
 ‘ since King of *England*, whom it hath
 ‘ pleased GOD to make the glorious
 ‘ Instrument of delivering these King-
 ‘ doms from *Popery* and *Arbitrary*
 ‘ *Power*, by Advice of several Lords
 ‘ and Gentlemen of the Scots-Nation,
 ‘ then at *London*, did call the Estates of
 ‘ this Kingdom to meet upon the 14th
 ‘ of *March* last, in order to such an
 ‘ Establishment, as that the Religion,
 ‘ Laws and Liberties, might not again
 ‘ be in Danger of being subverted ;
 ‘ the said Estates being then assembled
 ‘ accordingly, in a full and free Re-
 ‘ presentative of the Nation, did in
 ‘ the first Place, as, *Their Ancestors in*
 ‘ *like Cases had usually done*, for vindi-
 ‘ cating and asserting their ancient
 ‘ Rights and Liberties, declare,

‘ That by the Law of *Scotland* no
 ‘ Papist could be King or Queen of
 ‘ the Realm, nor bear any Office
 ‘ therein ; nor that any Protestant
 ‘ Successor, could exercise the Regal
 ‘ Power, till they had sworn the Co-
 ‘ ronation-Oath.

‘ That all Proclamations asserting
 ‘ an absolute Power to null and dis-
 ‘ charge Laws, in order for erecting
 ‘ Schools, and Colleges for Jesuits,
 ‘ converting Protestant Churches and
 ‘ Chappels into Mass-Houses, and the
 ‘ allowing Mass to be said ; and the
 ‘ allowing Popish Books to be print-
 ‘ ed and dispersed, was contrary to
 ‘ Law. —

And the Act goes on and mentions
 the after Heads of Charge and Grie-
 vance recited in the former Part of
 it, with the Addition of some other to
 them ; and closes each of them with
 saying, either *that it is illegal*, or
contrary to Law. And then adds,

‘ Therefore for the Redress of all
 ‘ Grievances, and for the amending,
 ‘ strengthning and preserving the Laws
 ‘ they *claimed* that Parliaments ought
 ‘ to be frequently called, and allow’d
 ‘ to sit, and Freedom of Speech and
 ‘ Debate allow’d the Members ; and
 ‘ further claimed, and insisted upon
 ‘ all, and sundry the Premises, as their
 ‘ undoubted Rights and Liberties ;
 ‘ and that no Declaration or Proceed-
 ‘ ings, to the Prejudice of the People,
 ‘ in any the said Premises, ought in
 ‘ any wise to be drawn hereafter in
 ‘ Example, &c.

‘ To which Demand of their Rights,
 ‘ and Redress of their Grievances, they
 ‘ took themselves to be encouraged
 ‘ by the King of *England*’s Declara-
 ‘ tion, for the Kingdom of *Scotland*
 ‘ in *October* last, as being the only
 ‘ Means for obtaining a full Redress
 ‘ and Remedy therein.

‘ Therefore forasmuch as they had
 ‘ an entire Confidence that his Maje-
 ‘ sty of *England* would perfect the
 ‘ Deliverance,

* Deliverance, so far advanced by Him,
 * and would still preserve them from
 * the Violation of the Rights, which
 * they had asserted, and from all other
 * Attempts, upon their Religion, Laws
 * and Liberties ;

The Estates of the Kingdom of
Scotland had resolv'd,

* That WILLIAM and MARY King
 * and Queen of *England*, be declared
 * King and Queen of *Scotland*, to hold
 * the Crown and Royal Dignity of
 * the said Kingdom, to them the said
 * King and Queen, during their Lives,
 * and the longer Liver of them ; and
 * that the sole and full Exercise of
 * the Power be only in, and exercised
 * by Him the said King, in the Names
 * of the said King and Queen, during
 * their joint-Lives ; and that after
 * their Deceases, that the said Crown
 * and Royal Dignity, be to the Heirs
 * of the Body of the said Queen, which
 * failing, to the Princess ANN of
 * *Denmark*, and the Heirs of Her
 * Body ; which also failing, to the
 * Heirs of the Body of the said
 * WILLIAM, King of *England*. And
 * then prayed the said King and Queen
 * to accept the same accordingly.

Which being accepted by their
 Majesties, they were proclaimed King
 and Queen of *Scotland*, the same Day
 that they were crowned King and
 Queen of *England*. After this

The English Nation seeing the
 Entail to the Crown shortned by the
 Death of Queen MARY, on the 28th
 of *December* 1694, and by the Death
 of that hopeful Royal Infant, the
 Duke of *Gloucester*, the only surviving
 Issue of the Princess of *Denmark*, on
 the 29th of *July* 1700, and that it
 was reduced to the Two Lives of
 King WILLIAM and the Princess of
Denmark, were so alarmed herewith,
 that the Parliament of *England* made
 another Act in the 12th and 13th
 Years of the Reign of King WILLIAM,
 Entituled, *An Act for the further Li-*

mitation of the Crown, and better se-
curing the Rights and Liberties of the
Subject.

* By this Act the most illustrious
 * Princess SOPHIA, Electress and Dut-
 * chess Dowager of *Hanover*, is de-
 * clared the next in Succession in the
 * Protestant Line to the Crown of
 * *England*, after King WILLIAM and
 * the Princess ANN of *Denmark*, and
 * their respective Issue ; and that
 * from and after the Deceases of his
 * said Majesty and the Princess ANN
 * of *Denmark*, and the Heirs of their
 * respective Bodies, the Crown should
 * be, remain, and continue to the
 * said Princess SOPHIA, and the Heirs
 * of her Body, *being Protestants*.

* And thereunto the Lords Spi-
 * tual and Temporal and Commons
 * in the Name of all the People of
 * the Realm did most humbly and
 * faithfully submit themselves, their
 * Heirs and Posterities ; and did faith-
 * fully promise, that after the Deceas-
 * es of his said Majesty and her Royal
 * Highness, and the failure of the
 * Heirs of their respective Bodies, to
 * stand by, maintain and defend
 * the said Princess SOPHIA, and the
 * Heirs of her Body, being Pro-
 * testants, according to the Limi-
 * tation and Succession of the Crown
 * in this Act specified and con-
 * tained, to the utmost of their
 * Powers, with their Lives and Es-
 * tates, against all Persons whatsoever,
 * that shall attempt any Thing to the
 * contrary.

In the 13th and 14th Years of the
 said King, Two other Acts of Parlia-
 ment were made, the one entituled ;
An Act of Attainder of the pretended
Prince of Wales of High-Treason ;
 whereby it was enacted,

* That he be attainted of High-
 * Treason, and suffer Pains of Death
 * as a Traitor ; and that if any Sub-
 * ject of *England* shall, within this
 * Realm, or without, after the First

* of

of March 1701, hold, entertain, or keep any Intelligence or Correspondence, in Person, or by Letters, Messages, or otherwise, with the said pretended Prince of Wales, or with any Person or Persons, employed by him, knowing such Person to be so employed by him, or shall by Bill of Exchange, or otherwise, remit or pay any Sum or Sums of Money, for the Use or Service of the said pretended Prince of Wales, knowing such Money to be for such Use or Service, such Person so offending, being lawfully convicted, shall be taken, deemed, and adjudged guilty of High-Treason, and shall suffer and forfeit as in Cases of High-Treason. And where any Offence against this Act, shall be committed out of the Realm, the same may be alledged, laid, enquired of and tryed in any County of the Kingdom of England.

And the other entituled, *An Act for the further Security of his Majesty's Person, and the Succession of the Crown in the Protestant Line, and for extinguishing the Hopes of the pretended Prince of Wales, and all other Pretenders and their open and secret Abettors*: Wherein, reciting the said former Act of Settlement of the Crown; and that the French King in Hopes of disturbing the Peace and Repose of his Majesty, and his Kingdoms; and creating Divisions therein, had caused the pretended Prince of Wales to be proclaimed King of England, Scotland and Ireland, by the Name of James III. and that the said pretended Prince had assumed the same Title in open Defiance of the Provisions made, for the Establishment of the Title and Succession of the Crown, by the said several Acts of Parliament: To the Intent therefore that the said Acts might be forever inviolably preserved, and that all future Questions

and Divisions, by Reason of any pretended Titles to the Crown, might be prevented, it was enacted, that all and every Person and Persons as well Peers as Commons, that shall bear Office, Civil or Military, or receives Pay, Fee or Wages, or have Commands, or Place of Trust from his Majesty, or in the Service of his Majesty, Prince GEORGE, or Princess ANN of Denmark, all Ecclesiastical Persons, or Members of Colleges and Halls of the Foundation in either University, being eighteen Years old, all Persons teaching Pupils, &c. and all Peers, and Members of the House of Commons, before they can vote in their respective Houses of Parliament; should be obliged to take the Oath herein after mentioned, commonly called the *Abjuration Oath*:

[Then follows the solemn Oath at large.]

And it was thereby also enacted, That if any Person or Persons at any Time after the 25th Day of March, 1702. should compass or imagine the Death of Her Royal Highness the Princess ANN of Denmark, or endeavour to deprive or hinder her from succeeding to the Imperial Crown of this Realm, and the Dominions and Territories thereunto belonging, after the Demise of his Majesty, and the same maliciously, advisedly, and directly, shall attempt by any overt-Act, or Deed, every such Offence shall be adjudged High-Treason, and the Offender and Offenders therein, their Abettors, Procurers and Counsellors, and all and every their Aiders and Comforters, knowing the said Offence to be done, being thereof convicted, or attainted, according to the Laws and Statutes of this Realm shall be deem'd and adjudg'd Traitors, and shall suffer Pains of Death, and all Losses and Forfeitures, as in Cases of High-Treason.

Thus

Thus this glorious Work was completed by King WILLIAM in the English Nation, whose Memory will be always precious to every true Englishman and Protestant, that has a just Value for the Religion and Laws of his Country. For as one of them expresses it, The last mention'd Acts of Parliament, are the Legacy that great Prince left the English Nation, infinitely more valuable, than if He had, without them, *left Palaces and Principalities to each of his Subjects.*

In the next Reign, her Majesty Queen ANN, with the same Goodness towards her Subjects, in the first Year after her coming to the Throne, gave her Royal Assent to an Act of Parliament entitled, *An Act for enlarging the Time for taking the Oath of Abjuration, &c. and for the further Security of her Majesty's Person, and the Succession of the Crown in the Protestant Line; and for extinguishing the Hope of the pretended Prince of Wales, and their open and secret Abettors.*

In which among other Things, it is enacted,

‘ That if any Person or Persons, at
‘ any Time after the first Day of
‘ March 1702; shall endeavour to de-
‘ prive, or hinder any Person, who
‘ shall be the next in Succession to the
‘ Crown, for the Time being, accord-
‘ ing to the Limitations in an Act en-
‘ titled, *An Act declaring the Rights
‘ and Liberties of the Subject, and settling
‘ the Succession of the Crown*; and ac-
‘ cording to one other Act, entitled,
‘ *An Act for the further Limitation of
‘ the Crown, and better securing the
‘ Rights and Liberties of the Subject,*
‘ from succeeding after the Decease
‘ of her Majesty, to the Imperial
‘ Crown of this Realm, and the Do-
‘ minions and Territories thereunto
‘ belonging, according to the Limita-
‘ tions in the before-mention'd Acts;
‘ that is to say, such Issue of her Ma-
‘ jesty's Body, as shall from Time to

‘ Time, be next in Succession to the
‘ Crown, if it shall please GOD Al-
‘ mighty to bless her Majesty with
‘ Issue; and during the Time her
‘ Majesty shall have no Issue, the
‘ Princess SOPHIA Electress and
‘ Dutchess Dowager of *Hanover*; and
‘ after the Decease of the said Princess
‘ SOPHIA, the next in Succession to
‘ the Crown, for the Time being, ac-
‘ cording to the Limitation of the said
‘ Acts; and the same maliciously, ad-
‘ visedly, and directly, shall attempt
‘ by any overt-Act or Deed; Every
‘ such Offence shall be adjudged High
‘ Treason, and the Offender or Of-
‘ fenders therein, their Abettors, Pro-
‘ curers and Comforters knowing the
‘ said Offence to be done, being there-
‘ of convicted or attainted, according
‘ to the Laws, and Statutes of this
‘ Realm, shall be deem'd and adjudg'd
‘ Traitors, and shall suffer Pains of
‘ Death, and all Losses and Forfeitures
‘ as in Cases of High-Treason.

In the 4th Year of her Reign Her Majesty gave her Royal Assent to an Act, entitled, *An Act for the Naturalization of the most excellent Princess SOPHIA Electress and Dutchess Dowager of Hanover, and the Issue of her Body.* By which it is enacted that the said Princess SOPHIA, and the Issue of Her Body, and all Persons lineally descending from her, born, or hereafter to be born, be and shall be, to all Intents and Purposes whatsoever, deemed, taken, and esteemed natural-born Subjects of this Kingdom, as if the said Princess and the Issue of Her Body, and all Persons lineally descending from Her, born or hereafter to be born, had been born within this Realm of *England*; any Law, Statute, Matter or Thing whatsoever to the contrary notwithstanding. With a *Proviso* that every Person who shall be naturalized by Virtue of this Act, shall become a Papist, and profess the popish Religion, shall not enjoy any Benefit or

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Advantage of a natural-born Subject of *England*, but shall be adjudged an Alien.

And in the 4th and 5th Year of Her Reign, another Act passed, the Royal Assent, entitled, *An Act for the better securing Her Majesty's Person and Government, and of the Succession to the Crown of England in the Protestant Line*; by which among other Things it is enacted,

‘ That if any Person or Persons from and after the 25th Day of *March* 1706, shall maliciously, advisedly, and directly, by writing or printing, declare, maintain and affirm, that our sovereign Lady the Queen, that now is, is not the lawful and rightful Queen of these Realms, or that the pretended Prince of *Wales*, who now stiles himself King of *England*, by the Name of *James* the III, hath any Right or Title to the Crown of these Realms, or that any other Person or Persons hath or have any Right or Title to the same, otherwise than according to an Act of Parliament, made in the first Year of their late Majesties King *WILLIAM* and Queen *MARY*, entitled, *An Act declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling the Succession of the Crown*. And one other Act, made in the 12th Year of the Reign of his said late Majesty King *WILLIAM* the III, entitled, *An Act for the further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing the Rights and Liberties of the Subject*.

‘ Or, that the Kings or Queens of *England*, with and by the Authority of the Parliament of *England*, are not able to make Laws and Statutes of sufficient Force and Validity, to limit and bind the Crown of this Realm, and the Descent, Limitation of Inheritance and Government thereof. Every such Person or Persons shall be guilty of High Treason, and being thereof convicted and attaint-

ed, according to the Laws and Statutes of this Realm shall be deemed and adjudged Traitors, and shall suffer Pains of Death, and all Losses and Forfeitures as in Case of High-Treason.

‘ And that if any Person or Persons shall from and after the 25th Day of *March*, maliciously and directly, by preaching, Teaching, or advised Speaking, declare, maintain, and affirm in Manner as aforesaid: Every such Person or Persons, being thereof lawfully convicted, shall incur the Danger and Penalty of *Præmunire*.

In this Reign of Queen *ANN* was brought about the Union of the Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland* in one Kingdom by the Name of *Great Britain*.

Her Majesty was impowered by two several Acts of Parliament, one of the Kingdom of *England*, and the other of the Kingdom of *Scotland*, to appoint Commissioners for each Kingdom, to treat of an Union of the two Kingdoms; when it was expressly provided in each Act that the Commissioners should not treat of or concerning the Alteration of the Worship, Discipline, or Government of the Church in either Kingdom.

The Commissioners were accordingly appointed by her Majesty, and 25 Articles were agreed upon between them. The two first of which were,

‘ That the two Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland*, shall upon the first Day of *May*, which shall be in the Year One Thousand Seven Hundred and Seven, and for ever after be united into one Kingdom by the Name of *Great-Britain*, &c.

‘ And, That the Succession to the Monarchy of the united Kingdoms of *Great-Britain*, and of the Dominions thereto belonging, after her most sacred Majesty, and in Default of Issue of Her Majesty, be, remain
‘ and

and continue to the most excellent Princess SOPHIA Electress and Dutches Dowager of *Hanover*, and the Heirs of Her Body being Protestants, upon whom the Crown of *England*, is settled by an Act of Parliament, made in *England* in the 12th Year of the Reign of his late Majesty King WILLIAM the III, entitled, *An Act for the further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing the Rights and Liberties of the Subject*, and that all Papists and Persons marrying Papists, shall be excluded from and for ever incapable to inherit possess and enjoy the Imperial Crown of *Great-Britain*, and the Dominions thereunto belonging, or any Part thereof; and in every such Case the Crown and Government shall from Time to Time descend to, and be enjoyed by such Person being a Protestant, as should have inherited and enjoyed the same, in Case such Papist, or Person marrying a Papist, was naturally dead, according to the Provision for the Descent of the Crown of *England*, made by another Act of Parliament in *England* in the first Year of the Reign of their late Majesties King WILLIAM and Queen MARY, entitled, *An Act declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling the Succession of the Crown*.

After the Articles of Union were agreed on, an Act of Parliament, of the united Kingdom of *Great-Britain*, was passed, entitled, *An Act for an Union of the two Kingdoms of England and Scotland*; wherein reciting the said 25 Articles of the Union ratify'd and confirm'd, by the respective Acts of Parliament, of the Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland*, and inserting the said Acts of Parliament, for preserving the Worship, &c. of the respective Churches of each Kingdom. It is thereby enacted, that the said Acts of Parliament of *England* and

Scotland, for securing their respective Churches and the said Articles of Union, so as aforesaid, ratify'd, approved and confirmed, be and continue in all Times coming the compleat and intire Union of the two Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland*.

And to guard and protect the Settlement of the Crown of the united Kingdom of *Great-Britain* in the Protestant Line. An Act of Parliament of the united Kingdoms, passed in the 6th Year of her Majesty's Reign, entitled, *An Act for the Security of her Majesty's Person and Government, and of the Succession to the Crown of Great-Britain in the Protestant Line*, by which the Provisions in the forementioned Act (entitled, *An Act for the better Security of her Majesty's Person and Government, and of the Succession to the Crown of England, in the Protestant Line*) are extended throughout the whole united Kingdom. It is in Effect a Repetition of that Act, with proper Alterations for that Purpose.

So that now throughout *Great-Britain* this Act hath made it High-Treason for any Person maliciously, advisedly and directly by writing or printing, to maintain and affirm, that our sovereign Lady the Queen [that then was] is not the lawful and rightful Queen of these Realms; or that the pretended Prince of *Wales*, who now stiles himself King of *Great-Britain*, or King of *England*, by the Name of *James* the III, or King of *Scotland*, by the Name of *James* the VIIIth, hath any Right or Title to the Crown of these Realms; or that any other Person or Persons hath or have any Right or Title to the same, otherwise than according to an Act of Parliament, made in *England*, in the first Year of the Reign of their Majesties King WILLIAM and Queen MARY, entitled, *An Act declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling*

64 *The Settlement of the British Crown, &c.*

' *ting the Succession of the Crown*, and
 ' one other Act made in *England*, in
 ' the Twelfth Year of their Reign,
 ' entitled, *An Act for the further Li-*
 ' *mitation of the Crown and better se-*
 ' *curing the Rights and Liberties of the*
 ' *Subject* ; and the Acts lately made
 ' in *England* and *Scotland* mutually
 ' for the Union of the two Kingdoms,
 ' or, that the Kings and Queens of
 ' this Realm, with and by the Autho-
 ' rity of Parliament, are not able to
 ' make Laws and Statutes of sufficient
 ' Force and Validity to limit and bind
 ' the Crown, and the Descent, Limi-
 ' tation, Inheritance and Government
 ' thereof, every such Person or Per-
 ' sons shall be guilty of High Trea-
 ' son ; and if any Person or Persons
 ' shall maliciously and directly, by
 ' preaching, teaching, or advised speak-
 ' ing, declare, maintain and affirm as
 ' aforesaid, such Person or Persons
 ' shall incur the Penalty of *Præmunire*.

Thus did the Kingdom of *Great-*
Britain begin in the 5th Year of her
 Majesty Queen ANN, and in the Year
 of our LORD 1707, when the Two
 Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland*,
 consented to be dissolv'd and to exist
 no longer, but to be resolv'd into, and
 united into One Kingdom by the
 Name of *Great Britain* ; and so it
 must remain inviolable.

And now upon the Review of the
 several Acts of Parliament that have
 been cited, it appears, that there was
 plain and sufficient Reason for the
 REVOLUTION, and that the *English*
 and *Scotch* did not go into it from
 Reasons of State, but for the Preser-
 vation of Religion, Liberty and Pro-
 perty, and all that was dear and va-
 luable to them ; and that when they
 were united in One, they did confirm
the Settlement of the Crown of GREAT
BRITAIN in the Protestant Line, to the
 excluding all the nearer Princes of the
 Blood that are Papists ; who upon
 Principle must be Enemies to their

Happy Constitution ; and so that all
 the Notions of *Hereditary Right*, but
 that of the most illustrious Princess
 SOPHIA, and the Heirs of her Body,
 being Protestants, are at an End !

And herein the Nation acted agree-
 able to themselves and to their ori-
 ginal Right. It is observ'd, that the
 first Records of Authority mention the
conditional Tenure of the Crown ;
 that former Kings have confirmed this
 in Parliament ; and that the People
 have ever since enjoy'd and maintain'd
 that Right. The *Conquest* has made
 no Alteration in our fundamental
 Laws ; for even the CONQUEROR
 submitted to wear the Crown, upon
 the Conditions, that his *Saxon* Prede-
 cessors had enjoy'd it. After this, the
 first memorable Assertion of the Peo-
 ple's Right by the original Contract,
 was in King JOHN's Time, which at
 last ended in a full Recognition of the
 People's Right to dethrone tyranniz-
 ing Kings : As appears from a Clause
 in the Act of Parliament, drawn in
 the Form of a Charter, call'd, *The*
Charter of King JOHN, dated at *Run-*
ning-Mead. State-Tracts. Vol. 1.
 P. 539, 540.

' And whereas we have granted all
 ' these Things for GOD's Sake, and
 ' for the Amendment of our Govern-
 ' ment, and for the better comprising
 ' the Discord, arisen betwixt us and
 ' our Barons : We, willing that the
 ' same be firmly held and established
 ' for ever, do make and grant to our
 ' Barons the Security underwritten,
 ' viz.

' That the Barons shall chuse Five
 ' and Twenty Barons of the Realm,
 ' whom they list, who shall to their
 ' utmost Power keep and hold, and
 ' cause to be kept, the Peace and Li-
 ' berties which we have granted, and
 ' confirmed by this our present Char-
 ' ter ; Insomuch, that if we or our
 ' Justice, or our Bayliff, or any of our
 ' Ministers, act contrary to the same

in

‘ in any Thing, against any Persons,
 ‘ or offend against any Article of this
 ‘ Peace and Security, and such our
 ‘ Miscarriage be shown to four Barons
 ‘ of the said Five and Twenty, those
 ‘ four Barons shall come to us, or to
 ‘ our Justice, if we be out of the
 ‘ Realm, and show us our Miscarriages,
 ‘ and require us to amend the same
 ‘ without Delay ; and if we do not
 ‘ amend it, or if we be out of the
 ‘ Realm our Justice do not amend it
 ‘ within forty Days, after the same is
 ‘ shown to us, or to our Justice, if we
 ‘ be out of the Realm, *Then the said*
 ‘ *four Barons shall report the same, to*
 ‘ *the Residue of the said five and twen-*
 ‘ *ty Barons, and then those five and*
 ‘ *twenty Barons, with the Commonalty*
 ‘ *of all England, may distress us by all*
 ‘ *the Ways they can ; to wit, by siezing*
 ‘ *on our Castles, Lands and Possessions,*
 ‘ *and by what other Means they can, till*
 ‘ *it be amended, as they shall adjudge ;*
 ‘ *saving our own Person, the Person of*
 ‘ *our Queen, and the Persons of our Chil-*
 ‘ *dren ;* and when it is amended, they
 ‘ shall be subject to us as before : And
 ‘ whoever of the Realm will, may
 ‘ swear, that for the Performance of
 ‘ those Things, he will obey the Com-
 ‘ mands of the said five and twenty
 ‘ Barons, and that together with them,
 ‘ he will distress us to his Power ; and
 ‘ we give public and free Leave to
 ‘ swear, to all that will swear, and
 ‘ will never hinder any one ; and for
 ‘ all Persons of the Realm, that of their
 ‘ own Accord will swear to the said
 ‘ five and twenty Barons to distress us,
 ‘ we will issue our Precept, command-
 ‘ manding them to swear as aforesaid.

And this Power and Right have
 been enjoyed by the People from the
 Original of Government in *England*
 down to this Day, &c.

O Fortunatos nimium, bona si sua norint
Britannos !

OF DEFENSIVE ARMOUR.

THE care that is taken to provide
 for the Highland rebels a still
 further number of targets, with
 some obvious considerations, which
 give me an high opinion of their uti-
 lity, brings to my mind some political
 reflections made by Mons. *Audin* up-
 on one of his *Fables*, which he calls
heroic, and I take the liberty to send
 them to you, because, tho’ printed
 (at *Paris*) in 1659, I think they will
 be neither trite, as many things now
 publish’d are, nor unseasonable. It
 is his 23d fable, which recommends
 the use of defensive arms in battle,
 from the example of the lion, who
 having been defeated by the leopard,
 for want of this necessary precaution,
 and drawing together his forces a se-
 cond time against the enemy, to whom
 he was much inferior in number, chose
 to take the field with such beasts as
 were arm’d with strong & hard scales,
 and other defensive armour, as the rhi-
 noceros, crocodiles, tortoises, porcu-
 pines, hedgehogs, and the like. By this
 wise conduct he first firmly sustain’d
 the furious attacks of the enemy, and
 then charging them in his turn, ob-
 tain’d a compleat victory.

From this fable the author takes
 occasion to exhort those of superior
 rank and quality in an army, never
 to enter into battle, or charge the e-
 nemy without their cuirasses and
 headpieces, the neglect of which has
 often proved the ruin of a state. For
 it is not to be imagin’d, how much
 soldiers are dispirited at the fall of an
 officer distinguished for his valour, ge-
 nerosity, and exalted birth, which
 might have been prevented by de-
 fensive armour. Yet, courage in our
 youths of quality, so far gets the bet-
 ter of caution, that, in spite of the
 commands of their general, the re-
 peated instances of their attendants, and
 even the tears of their parents at their
 taking

taking leave, they chuse rather to meet death from sword or pistol, in their waistcoats, than prolong their lives under a coat of mail, and a steel cap; which would be neither cowardice nor folly. For, since we fight to come off conquerors, by the defeat of our enemy, we cannot take too much precaution to make sure of the victory; and, since a general is never more justly blamed than for suffering an enemy to take those advantages, of which he might have deprived him, and which oftentimes occasion the loss of the battle, it is matter of astonishment, that, among other military regulations for this end, a suit of defensive armour should be so little regarded. Taking advantage by the wind, the sun, or the rain is of great consequence towards a victory; and certainly the practice here recommended can be of no less moment. A general ought not to be more intent on breaking the ranks of his foes, and destroying them, than on preserving the lives of his own soldiers; a practice authorized by the greatest captains among the antients; as, First, he who venturing his life saved that of a *Roman* citizen had the reward of an oak-*en* Crown, the most honourable of all Crowns. Secondly, they took care to provide them with large bucklers, or shields, which cover'd them from head to foot, and were a defence against darts and arrows. This custom was not only observed at *Rome*, but also among the *Greeks*, especially at *Sparta*, where a mark of infamy was set on him who by misfortune or negligence had lost his shield in battle, but not on him who lost his sword. Thus when *Cæsar* invaded *Britain*, one of his legions, being pursu'd by the enemy, took refuge in a morass, on which a private centinel, posting himself in a narrow pass, bravely defended it with his sword, and stop'd the pursuers, till his party disengaging

themselves retired in good order. *Cæsar*, who had been a spectator of his bravery, ran to him, embraced him, and extolled his courage before the whole army. But the soldier, thinking himself unworthy of the honour, threw himself at his feet, and most earnestly asked his pardon for having left his shield amidst the throng, not thinking that even the glory of having saved a *Roman* legion, was sufficient to atone for the loss of his shield. So great was the regard in those days to defensive armour. As musket-balls are not so easily avoided as their darts and missive weapons, I think it a very ill custom in our general officers to neglect their armour. In like manner, our volunteers, our masters and marshals of camp expose themselves, without any regard for a life on which perhaps depends the fortune of the day. The *Turks* indeed may be excused, on account of their belief of predestination, and false reasoning upon it, from which they conclude that they are equally safe whether naked or in armour, till their appointed time comes. But christians, and especially we *Frenchmen* (says our author) to our shame be it spoken, tho' not fallen into that error, have yet entertained a foolish opinion that we shall be tho't to want courage, if we put on armour, tho' it be but a buff-coat, for a defence against sword and pistol. It is certainly a great piece of rashness, and highly injures our prince, whom by this means we rashly deprive of the service of many brave gentlemen, who might live to be the defence and ornament of their country. How many fine spirits have thus evaporated for want of proper care; how many intrepid warriors lost by this error, who, were they now alive, would have courage enough to conquer kingdoms! The troops of other nations have more care of their safety, and esteem

esteem what our youths think honourable, a matter of reproach. It highly deserves consideration how much the loss of six or seven noble volunteers, and as many masters of the camp weakens and disconcerts an army, which, in that case, is like a flock of sheep under the care of a young tho'tless shepherd without his dog and crook, at the mercy of the wolf. In duels, where the contest lies between two single persons, the hazard is not so great as in an army, where bullets fly on all sides, and danger presses upon a man before and behind, on the right, and on the left, so that it is next to a miracle if he escapes. Had not the emperor *Otho*, and *Philip Augustus* (K. of *France*) been both completely armed at the battle of *Bovines*, the first would have been kill'd with one of the three strokes which he received on his cuirass, and the other would have been trampled to death, when his horse being wounded threw him off. And if the victorious king of *Sweden* (*Gustavus Adolphus*, who was killed at the battle of *Lutzen*) had imitated them in this particular, he had avoided his fate, the cause of infinite regret to all his allies, and particularly to the *French* nobles. His death was indeed untimely, and appears occasioned by the want of armour; for he told the duke of *Saxe Weimar*, that having formerly received a shot in his shoulder, he could not bear the least pressure on that part. It might have been better for him in this case to have imitated *Iphicrates*, (a famous *Athenian* general) who, observing his soldiers overburden'd with the weight of their armour, order'd the body of their cuirasses to be composed of multitudes of small linnen cords closely woven, so as to be a good defence against darts, and at the same time, by its flexibility and lightness, easily supportable. However, I can-

not commend the behaviour of *Pempey the great*. This general narrowly escaped being kill'd in a skirmish, by one of his own men, who took him for an enemy. To avoid the like inconvenience, the next day, when he was going to give battle, he shew'd himself bareheaded, sometimes in the center, sometimes at the head of his army, whereas he might have made himself known by the colour of his arms, or the adjustment of his plume. Some perhaps will alledge against me the example of *David*, who divested himself of armour, going to encounter the giant *Goliath*. But his reason is evident, for the armour of *Saul*, who was taller than all the people from the shoulders and upward, must be unsupportable to a stripling like *David*; not to mention his particular reasons for an extraordinary dependence upon the co-agency of God himself, a thing very different from an excess of courage, and prodigality of life.—So far my *French* author.—I shall only add one remark, that when a method of attack or defence has been long used, it may disappoint the adversary to make some variation in it.

From the Gentleman's Magazine
for October, 1745.

To the AUTHOR.

S I R,

I Have been much solicited to send you an extract of the *Taxa Camerae*, a book printed in the last century, by the authority of the then Pope; it being a table or list of the fees paid him for *absolutions*, *dispensations*, *licenses*, *indulgences*, &c. as they are reduced to our sterling. You cannot have room for the whole; and therefore have contented myself with selecting a few of the articles for your reader's diversion, or rather for his astonishment and abomination.

A B-

ABSOLUTIONS.

l. s. d.

For sacrilege committed by a layman	0	10	6
For a priest who detains the holy things he has taken from the church	0	10	6
For him who reveals ano- ther man's confession	0	10	6
For him who lies with a wo- man in the church	0	9	0
For wilful perjury	0	9	0
For a layman guilty of simony	0	9	0
For a priest guilty of that vice	0	10	6
For a layman murdering a layman	0	17	6
For him that hath killed his father or mother, or wife, or sister, or any other kinf- woman	0	10	6
<i>But if the party killed be a priest or clergyman, the murderer is obliged to go to Rome, and visit the apostolic see.</i>			
For the husband or wife, who in the morning find the in- fant in bed with them dead	0	9	0
For a woman with child, that by any medicinal drink de- stroy it in her womb	0	7	6
For a layman or clergyman that keeps a concubine	0	10	6
For him who hath defiled a virgin	0	9	0
For him who lies with his mother, sister, godmother, or any kinswoman	0	7	6
For a robbery, or setting fire to a house	0	12	0
For forging letters testimonial, or witnessing such forgery	0	10	6
For forging letters of privilege	1	4	0
For forging the pope's hand, or letters apostolical	1	7	0
For him that gets a benefice by a feigned title, and a false oath to bind it	2	9	6

I shall add no more, but your read-
ers will find the rest in Mr. Steele's
Remish ecclesiastical history; together
with the fees paid to the pope only,
exclusive of what is received by the

officers of his chancery, for dispen-
sations to marry within the degrees of
consanguinity; for cohabiting with a
second wife, during the life of the for-
mer, that was reported to be dead;
for holding a benefice obtained by si-
mony; for eating flesh and white meats
in Lent, and other fast days; besides
many other licences; among which
I shall only take notice, that a queen
for adopting a child is rated at 300*l.*
which sum I have heard, was actual-
ly paid for the adoption of the infant,
whose son is now in *Scotland*, plun-
dering the subjects, to pave the way
for his father to the throne of *Great
Britain*.

Of Bodily WITS.

SIR,

THE illustrious Mr. Addison has,
in several Papers, left us a most
beautiful Essay concerning Wit: But
the Wit he treats of is purely *mental*
and *spiritual*. He divides it indeed
into several *Species*, and distinguishes
the true from the false with great De-
licacy. But there is a whole *Genus* of
Wit that he has never touch'd upon,
and which, perhaps, neither he nor
you ever so much as heard of: I
mean, *Bodily Wit*. You may object
as much as you please to the Term:
Those who coin'd it will not give it
up, and you may run the Hazard of
having them *witty* upon you, in their
own Way, if you should pretend to
dispute with them. I dare say, their
Wit is more *commanding* than yours.

As to my own Part, I am no *Wit*,
but have the Misfortune, from the
Nature of my Employment, to be
very much in *witty* Company. In-
deed, by this Means, I generally come
better off than the *Wits* themselves,
few of them being so unmerciful as
to bestow on me, what they know I
never return. Yet I now and then
feel the Effects of a random side
Glance,

Glance, and have twice been made fore by it upon the Shins, and six Times upon the Knuckles.

Jumping, Kicking, Wrestling, Cudgelling, Hoydening, and all the Ways of being what, when we were Boys, was called *unlucky*, is, in our present *manly* Acceptation, only so many Ways of being *witty*.

If a Five-Bar'd Gate happens in the Way of one of our *Wits*, though by the gentlest Push he could open it, yet you are sure to see him vault over it with great Spirit.

If two *Wits* are walking together in a Field, it is thought dull for each Body to be carried by a separate Pair of Legs, and therefore one certainly jumps upon the other's Shoulders. A Witicism of this Kind was lately exhibited between two of our most shining *Geniuses*, when a *spiritual Wit* happening to come by and fling out a *Sarcasm*, he was forced to make the best of his Heels to avoid a *Drubbing*.

There is one very *high-flown* Kind of *Wit*, invented in Imitation of the Tumblers at the *New-Wells*. The Name of it is, indeed, a little too unfavoury to be mention'd; but the Thing itself is the very reverse of the last described. The two *Wits* clasp each other's Body very dexterously, with the Head of either downward, in respect of his Fellow: So that they seem like one Body, with a Pair of Legs at each End, which alternately come to the Ground.

If a *Wit* offers you a Stick, a Candle, &c. you must look sharply after him: Else he will suddenly turn the contrary End from that you expect to lay hold of, and be apt either to bruise or burn your Fingers.

But the most dangerous Time of all to be among the *Wits*, is, when a considerable Number of them are assembled together in a Room, and every Man begins to shew the *Bright-*

ness of his Parts. Such a Flow of Genius is apt to be very fatal to the *Pipes and Glassess*: And for my Part, when I happen to be in it, I get up into a Window, or stand close in a Corner, to avoid the *hard Wit* of the Chairs and Tables.

I could send you a thousand Instances; but these being sufficient to give you an Idea of my Meaning, I conclude,

Yours, &c.

WITLESS WARY.

Universal Spectator, No. 879.

Examples of the Virtue of CLEMENCY.

LYCURGUS, the *Spartan* Reformer and Legislator, thro' whose wise Institutions the *Spartan* Republic so long flourish'd, had an Eye beat out in a Sedition, which was rais'd against him on Account of the Severity of his Laws. When the Tumult was appeas'd, the Man, who had given him the Blow, was brought to him a Prisoner, for him to inflict such Punishment as he should think proper. But *Lycurgus*, instead of doing the Fellow the least Injury, took him into his Family, and made him one of his Disciples in the Rules of Virtue and good Morality. Having kept him thus for about a Year, he brought him publickly into the Assembly of the People, and exhibited him for an Example of as much Virtue then, as he had been before of every Vice. *This, says he, is the Man, that came under my Care, proud, outrageous, and debauch'd: Behold, I restore him again to the Community, humble, gentle, regular, and altogether fit to do the Republick Service.*

Alphonfus, the wise and good King of *Arragon*, had laid Siege to *Gacta*, a strong City in the Kingdom of *Naples*. The Garrison, being closely press'd, turn'd out all the Women, Children,

70 To his Majesty's Independant Companies.

Children, aged and useless People, in order to be the less incumber'd. His General, who commanded the Attack, refus'd to receive them, and came to his Majesty, who cover'd the Siege with his main Army, to desire Leave to drive them back again into the Town. *By this means, Sir, quoth the Soldier, they will soon eat up all their Provisions, and we shall starve them out.* Alphonfus, having consider'd the deplorable State of these helpless poor Wretches, was so far from taking the Advice of his General, that he order'd them immediately to be reliev'd from their dangerous Situation between the Besiegers and Besieged. *I put more Value, says he, upon the Lives of these, than upon ten Gaeta's: Let them have Provisions for some Days, and Liberty to retire where they shall think proper.* The Consequence was, that the King, tho' with an Army of 40,000 Men, could not take the Place, but was oblig'd to raise the Siege: But a most glorious Consequence, the Reward of Clemency, follow'd soon after, when the Citizens and Soldiers made a voluntary Surrender, in Gratitude for the Kindness shewn to their Wives, Parents, and Children.

If we reflect on what has lately pass'd in *Flanders*, and compare the Conduct of another Monarch with that of Alphonfus, must we not shudder at the Difference? The Fairness shewn in the Battle of *Fontenoy*, when Materials not permitted by the Law of Arms were made use of, and the Clemency afterwards, when Multitudes that might have been sav'd were suffer'd to pine away in Anguish, and the very Surgeons were stripp'd both of their Cloaths and Instruments, will appear in History, but very odd Circumstances of the Life of *Lewis the Well-beloved*. And however these Circumstances may be omitted by the *French* Historians, they will scarcely be pass'd over by the *English*.

From the *London Courant*, Nov. 22. 1745.

What! shall these daring Villains fatten with the brave Man's Labour—and We, as Volunteers, look tamely on?—Forbid it Heaven, or, forbid henceforth the Name of Britons, to Those who dare not rouse, at Once, in such a base, rebellious Cause!

Kensington, Nov. 19th, 1745.
To the Gentlemen of His Majesty's Loyal, Independant Companies of Volunteers.

GENTLEMEN;

HOWEVER unhappy, the Occasion was, on which, We offered our voluntary Service, so graciously accepted by our Royal Sovereign, Yet, from a variety of Circumstances, which have since happened in respect to the *Rebels*, we are now I hope determined to act with that Nobleness of Soul, becoming of Britons.—*The more Danger; The more Honour.*

When We were first inspired to Arms, and a generous Exertion of Loyalty, our Country was at that time, little more than threatned; and the *Rebellion* in its Infancy:—But now, Gentlemen, our savage Enemies have not only spread Destruction, Rapine, Bloodshed, and Desolation, over the northern Parts of *Scotland*, but have also dared to advance upon *English* Ground.

Can We then, as Volunteers, as Britons, hear, and know this, and not even with a Glorious (almost) Madness of Soul, long to rush forward, to the relief of our *Bleeding Country*?—To the earthly Salvation, if I may so term it, of our Neighbours, our Friends, our Fellow Christians, and Countrymen! some perhaps near Relations, tho' their Situation of Abode is so many Miles distant?—No! Gentlemen!—I am convinced, from

from the noble Spirit of *Liberty*, which I have so often seen and felt, prevail among us at our Meetings, that there is not, I sincerely hope, a single Man among our Corps, but will boldly stand forth,—Proud of the Opportunity of which shall be foremost!—Believe me, Gentlemen, (I wish a *Trial* may speedily put it beyond Doubt) my Bosom glows to join you in *Battle Array*!—What Support, what Consolation, might we not yield, when joined with our brave Fellow-Soldiers, just marched before us, to Numbers of our dear Countrymen, now surrounded by *Rebels*, with *Fire and Sword*?—And many poor Souls, whom the Injustice and Villainy of *those Traitors*, would even butcher, if they could, as *Sheep* ordained to Slaughter!—O! what a noble Reflection, even to receive Wounds in *such a Cause*! from whence (when Heaven is pleased to favour our Endeavours, to put an End to it) more *Glory* than Blood will redound to each Individual, who drew a Sword in the Field of Battle to extinguish it.

What Heroic Greatness, to reap Palms in the midst of so many Thorns!—What a Felicity to us (and pleasing Remembrance to Posterity) to be beheld, and attended at our return, with Laurels, Congratulations, and loud Applauses of our *King and Country*?—Preserved with our sacred Religion, from a Set of *Rebels, Ruffians, and Popish Tyrants*!

In a Word, worthy, loyal, Brother Volunteers.—We may, we ought to render ourselves *immediately* useful in this dangerous Conjunction, when every Foreign Mail, and every Domestic Express, brings us but fresh Accounts of further Danger and further Desolation.

We are now equipped;—we know our Duty; our Arms and Military Implements are on the Distribution for our Service:—Let us take them

in the Name of God, and humbly request Knowledge from our *King*, how we may *instantly* make the best Use of them in the Defence of *Him*, and our Country in general. I am with a most perfect and loyal Respect,

Gentlemen,

Your sincere humble Servant,
and Brother Volunteer,
T. D-----.

From the London Courant, Nov. 29.
1745.

REMARKS on the Conduct of Sir J.
C---. By an Officer of the Army.

IT is the Duty, and indeed the proper Business, of a General Officer, to form a true Judgment of the Enemy, and direct the Motions and Dispositions of his Troops accordingly; his Adjutant, without ten Grains of common Sense, can do all the rest by the usual mechanic Rule.

Rude Troops breaking in upon an Army by Violence, is much the same as a mad unexperienced Fellow running headlong on a fine Fencer; he parries here, retreats there, plays with his Adversary till he has spent his Spirits, and then disarms or dispatches him. To suffer Troops to be broke by a sudden Shock, is a fatal Error in the Military Science; a fine Fencer in War, if I may use the Expression, will rather give Way to the first Shock of rude resolved Troops, than suffer a single Man to be disorder'd. If at *Dettingen* the Body of Foot, on whom the black Musqueteers of *France* bore down with Impetuosity, had not opened to let them pass, they might have been defeated at the first Onset; but by their good Conduct, in opening to them a seeming free Passage, the Attack took a very different Turn.

In the late Battle of *Fontenoy*, the Bravery of our Troops became in some Measure useless, by the Manner of the

the *French* planting their Batteries, and taking Care rather to have them well guarded, than the Bodies of Men supported, who were to oppose the first Fury of the *British* Troops, as well knowing that if they were obliged to retreat, the others could not follow; but if they lost their Cannon, the main Point would have been carried, and consequently their Army defeated.

These two Instances are sufficient to shew two material Errors in General *Cope's* Conduct; but there is a third, of which Sir *Walter Raleigh* speaks, and which the late Duke of *Argyle* had, if I am rightly informed, considered thoroughly; which is the attacking, rather than suffering to be attack'd, whereby the Force, Vigour, and Courage of the Assailant is doubled: By this Conduct the Highlanders, in the late Rebellion, were beat by one of our Wings, and dispersed; while, on the contrary, the other was beat by the Highlanders on the same Principle. The Duke of *Marlborough* gained all his Victories by the like Conduct, and *Cromwell* always esteemed it essential to Victory.

I have carefully examined the Plan of the Battle, and duly considered the Accounts that have been published. This I mention, that it may not be presumed I am forming the Oeconomy of the Battle out of my own Head.

The Situation of our Cannon on the Right, guarded only by an hundred Men, is a Circumstance that first strikes me; and the suffering the main Body of the Enemy to bend their Force thither, and that Guard no Way supported, is truly Matter of Astonishment. But it is no kind of Wonder, that those Men deserted the Cannon on the first Attack; it would have shocked the most experienced Veterans to have seen themselves so exposed to the Attack of 1000 Men, and could presume nothing less than Treachery. The next Attack naturally

fell upon the Dragoons of the Right, who seeing the Cannon so idly lost, and turned upon themselves, naturally enough quitted the Field of Battle. This leaves the Right Wing open and exposed, to the Violence of the next Attack; who seeing the Cannon lost, and the Dragoons who covered them gone, fired in Confusion, and then threw down their Arms; what was done on the other Wing, seems not very material; it was the Business of the Highland Officers so to behave, as to prevent our Troops on the Left from supporting those of the Right, who being at once both in Confusion and flanked, naturally bore in upon the main Body; and the Left Wing being drove in at the same Time upon the Centre, and altogether driven tumultuously on the *Corps de Reserve*, I think this infamous Affair is very easily accounted for, without any Prejudice either to the Courage of the inferior Officers or common Soldiers.

In this Disposition, the Rebels were really ten Men to their one; and therefore under all these Circumstances, the endeavouring to rally the Troops became quite useless; the Business was effectually done, and a Man need but form to himself a clear Idea of these concurrent Circumstances, and plainly see that all human Aid was vain.

If the Reader will imagine the Cannon removed, and the Guard that attended it, to the Centre of the Body of Reserve, and fancy to himself, at the same time, the main Body of the Rebels coming furiously down on the Front of our Army, which he must suppose opening to the Right and Left from the Centre, leaving a void Space open to the Body of Reserve, and making together three Sides of a Quadrangle, and the Rebels rushing furiously in, he will form to himself a very natural and obvious Idea of what must have been their Fate.

I do not care to perplex the Reader with the Variety of Evolutions and Dispositions an Army is capable of forming into on different Emergencies ; it is sufficient to shew one that is clear and intelligible, which may give sufficient Light to a judicious Mind, and put him on contriving many more. In the whole, there is nothing more clear than the Wrongness of the Disposition : For in the first Place, Cannon should be always so stationed, as not to be easily carried by an Enemy ; if it must be so situate as not easily to be reinforced with an additional Guard, if required, it should either have a very strong Guard, or be raised within deep Entrenchments, or both, otherwise it had better remain in the Rear of the Front Lines, to be drawn up and used occasionally. Where there is but few Cannon between both Armies, it is of the last Consequence, that if it cannot be placed to do good, it may, at least do no harm ; it had better be any where than in the Hands of the Enemy ; this, I believe, is clear to the meanest Apprehension : But how it can be conceived that an hundred Men was a proper Guard, without Entrenchment or Reinforcement, is not quite so easy.

The general Notion of their being surprized is quite ridiculous, since it is agreed on all Hands, they had the whole Night, and part of the Day before, to put themselves into what Order they pleased ; and why it was put to the Hazard of suffering the Cannon to be detached from the main Body during the Night, seems perfect Infatuation, and such kind of Generalship as not to be met with in History.

I remember its being said by a *French* Officer, after their Army being beat by the Duke of *Marlborough* in the late War, and himself taken Prisoner, *Change Generals with us, and we'll fight you over again* : By which he seemed to intimate, that neither

the Officers nor Soldiers wanted Courage, but both wanted a General.

It is most certainly true, that the Commander in Chief is the main Spring of Action ; as he is dull or active, the whole Machine moves accordingly : There are abundance of ill-natured Circumstances concerning this Action, some of them not well authorized, and the rest insignificant. I shall name one of the last Class, which is, that, from a Motive I do not chuse to mention, no Orders were given to fire till the Rebels were close upon our Troops ; but if I have a right Idea of the Battle, and the Time, they could not be seen far, and that the main Body of the Rebels had surprized the Cannon, before our main Body knew any thing of the Matter, else it is natural to believe, some Part would have moved to its Defence ; but as that was not the Case, I presume they knew nothing of the Matter until it was too late ; or, what is as bad, that the General had formed the Army in such a certain Manner, as that the Disposition was not to be altered, let the Circumstances vary as they might ; if so, it was a Piece of Pedantry very unbecoming a Commander in Chief, and upon a Plan quite new and uncommon. However, it may be so, since it is very natural to ordinary Understandings, to be capable of looking but one Way at a Time, and that not always the best.

The fighting of *Englishmen* in the Dark, is, in general, a very wrong Step ; it is bad in an Attack, but in suffering themselves to be attacked, much worse ; more especially, without being so prepared by Disposition and Retrenchments, as might render it morally impossible for the Enemy to succeed. Every Man of common Sense, tho' an absolute Stranger to the Art of War, yet if he expected an Enemy to attack his House in the Night, would not draw out his Men,

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and set them in a formal Line, but would place them in such Disposition as might guard it in every Quarter, and yet so as that they might instantly be together in a Body, if necessary: He would not say, if he had Cannon, place them here or there absolutely, let the Enemy come which Way they will, but would so dispose them, as that they might be commanded at any Place in an Instant. This, I say, would be the Case of common Understanding, but a General should know much more; he should not only know how to provide against an Enemy, but by infinite Slight, Artifice, and Contrivance, know how to draw an Enemy into almost any Snare he could lay for him; the common Course of Things is but the Business of ordinary Minds, and mere fighting the Genius of a common Soldier; a General's Parts and Education, his Wit and Capacity, should as far surpass their Understandings, as his Post does in Dignity; without this they differ only in the Work of Fortune, not of Merit; and a General is but a common Soldier with an important Commission in his Pocket. In the Whole, all Ages and Times have evinced, that to be a mere mechanick Soldier, is much the least Part of a General. But as every Man is willing to rise if he can, so if a Man be raised to a Dignity superior to his Capacity, and happens to fail in no Part but that, that is to say, is neither a Coward nor a Traytor; in such a Case, those who raised him, should be tender in their Punishments, because it was as much their Mistake as his Misfortune. From whence the Reader is to draw this Conclusion, that my Aim is not at the Man, but the General; and, as his Conduct stands the Test of a more narrow Inquiry, so must my Remarks be approved or condemned.

Rebellion is esteemed by All the

worst kind of War, as it contributes to depopulate a Country, and establishes an hereditary Hatred amongst those who survive the common Calamity. On the other Hand, if it must happen at all, it is better before we are too much lost in Luxury and Forgetfulness; and to balance, in some measure, the Mischief it is capable of producing, it may contribute to make us ourselves again, to relish the Sweetness of Liberty, and calm Repose, under a Sovereign we ought to esteem; and consequently bring at once before us, all the Horrors of arbitrary Power, Tyranny, and Misery; and what may perhaps be of equal Importance to our future Welfare, distinguish our Friends from our Enemies, and teach some of our great Men to know, that, if for the future they would be well defended, they should only interest themselves with the Sovereign for the Preferment of such Men, who rather attend to their Professions, and shine there, than at Courts and Levees; always concluding, that he who neglects his Business to wait on Nods and Smiles, is fitter to be a Pimp to a Bawdy-House than to command Fleets and Armies.

The heinous SINS of PERJURY and REBELLION.

Extracts from the Archbishop of York's excellent SERMON, from Eccl. viii. 2. I counsel thee to keep the King's Commandment, and that in Regard of the Oath of God. Preach'd at York Cathedral, Sept. 22. 1745.

PERJURY, productive of Rebellion, is no common Calamity, but such an one as threatens the very Being of our Nation, and the Ruin of every Thing which is dear and valuable to us: And our Allegiance to God, our Loyalty to the best of Kings, our Love to the happiest Country

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Country under Heaven, and our common Charity to the Souls of Men, make it our necessary Duty, that all of us contribute, in our proper Sphere and Station, to expel this fatal Mischief, and to remove this foul Scandal from amongst us.

The bad Circumstances, which attend the Commission of this monstrous Sin in every Degree of it, are, that it taints and corrupts a Man's Honour and Reputation, and is a most wicked Affront and Indignity offered to the Majesty of Heaven : But when it appears in Treachery and Disobedience to the Civil Government, it is then seen with new Circumstances of Aggravation ; for that most certainly proceeds from the most vile and detested Principles, and tends to bring about the worst and most unworthy Purposes.

View it in its Principles and Motives, and you will find the Foundations of it laid in the darkest and most black Dispositions ; in Men, whose Minds and Consciences are perpetually intoxicated by Ambition, by Pride, by Covetousness, by Revengefulness, by Faction, which last, is nothing else but a wicked Compound of Pride and Covetousness, and Ambition and Revengefulness, united and made fast together by Hypocrisy ; Qualities, all of them, ungovernable ; and which continually animate Men, who are enslaved by them, to break loose from all the most sacred Ties of Reason, of Religion, and of their sworn Allegiance to God and to their Country.

How naturally do we exclaim against the Villany of *Perjury in general* ; and how heartily join our Voices in throwing all the Reproach we can upon the perfidious and false Swearer ? How do we hunt him out of the Courts of Justice, and almost banish him the common Society of Men ?

Behold the Man, we say (pointing him out to Disgrace and Punishment) who by the Help of his abominable Perjury can oppress the Righteous in spite of the Justice of his Cause, the Integrity of the Judge, and almost of the Providence of God.

Behold the Man, who confounds Right and Wrong, Truth and Falshood, Justice and Injustice ; who can make the Oppressor insolent, and the Innocent mistrustful ; who can render the Decisions of Juries as precarious as those of the Sword ; who can despoil Virtue of its best Security, and can arm and protect the Malicious, and the Murderer.

Behold the Man, who can hear and see, unmov'd, and even with an Air of Pleasantry and Complacence in his Success, the Lamentations of the Oppressed, the Cries of injured Orphans, the Tears and Sighs of poor and distressed Widows, the Ruin of whole Families, and the Shedding of innocent Blood. Is our Indignation just against such Villanies, and shall we sit indifferent when those of much greater Magnitude are transacting ? These Effects of private Perjury are detestable enough ; but what are they, compared to the miserable Consequences of Perjury ending in Rebellion ?

To give you a full and compleat Notion of the Mischiefs of publick Perjury and Rebellion, I must pass before your Eyes a melancholy Scene of a fruitful and happy Country made a Place of Desolation and a Field of Blood ; I must represent to you Friends, Neighbours, Brethren, all at fatal Variance, and sheathing their Swords in one another's Bowels ; I must represent to you all Property confounded, and our Goods and Possessions made the Prey of the next Invader ; I must fill up the frightful Scene with Houses torn down and rifled, Temples, which

now

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now appear in their just Beauty and Magnificence, defaced and levelled with the Ground; Villages burnt up, Cities laid in Ashes; In one Word, I must represent to your Eyes (what I hope you will never see but in Imagination) our excellent King, possessed of as much Justice and Mercy, and Good-Nature, as ever Prince was endowed with, falling by the Hands of Blood-thirsty Rebellion; our Country ruined; our Religion, Laws and Liberties, wrested and torn from us. And to close all (if God for our Sins should suffer that to be the Issue) I must represent to you the bravest People in the World, used to give Law to others, and to be had in Reverence of all their Neighbours, made the Scorn and Derision of them that hate them, and ignominiously filling up the Triumph of an insolent Conqueror: One, who has neither Birth nor Law to entitle him to a Crown, and who is under such Obligations to the most covetous and rapacious People, that the Riches and very Life-Blood of three Kingdoms will not satisfy them: One, who has been bred up in the Hatred of the Protestant Reformed Religion, and in Love and Bigotry to that, which is little better than a sad Corruption of the Christian, and a Medley of Wickedness and Superstition: One, who has been educated in the tyrannical Maxims of scandalous and corrupted Courts, who neither love nor understand the Liberties and Interests of Mankind. For, if this Rebellion, rising from a Cloud no bigger than a Man's Hand, should grow up into a frightful Storm, and scatter Desolation round us, it will owe its Progress to the Countenance and Support of *France* and *Spain*, our old and inveterate Enemies; God forbid their wicked Machinations should take Effect! Providence has often confounded

them, and we humbly hope will find out a Way to save us once again: But if they are ordained to be the Scourges of a sinful People, the Punishment will sit the heavier upon us, for coming from the Hands of those whom we despise and hate. — Let us humble ourselves before the Throne of God, acknowledge his Justice, and implore his Mercy, and at the same Time stand up as becomes us, and shew ourselves Men: And, for a Pattern to our Conduct, let us look into the Annals of that illustrious Queen, now with God, by the Bravery and Wisdom of whose Arms and Counsels, these haughty Tyrants were once humbled, and humbled to that Degree, as almost literally to crouch to us for Bread; and shall we now submit? Shall a Nation, whose Establishment is founded, as to Religion, in Reason and the pure Sentiments of the Gospel; and, as to its Civil Policy, in the tenderest Regard for the Good and Liberties of Human-Kind, receive Law from those whose Religion is such as an honest Heathen would be ashamed of, and whose Government is absolute ill-natur'd Tyranny? God forbid — We are not yet so fallen — Let us be true to our Engagements and our Duty to the best of Kings; He will be true to us, and stand up in Defence of those Laws which have inviolably been the Rule of his Government; but Falshood and Perfidiousness will undermine his Councils, disarm his Forces, and defeat his best Endeavours for the Publick; and therefore, if such, in our present Circumstances of living happily under the best Constitution, are like to be the fatal Effects of Perjury and Rebellion, you will all, I am sure, join with me in affirming, that they who, in Spite of their most solemn Oaths, can forfeit their Allegiance, and lend an helping Hand

Hand to hasten such dreadful Ruin as this upon us, must be Men whom neither a natural Sense of Good and Evil, nor Duty to the Magistrate, nor Love to their Country, nor Justice to their Neighbour, nor Compassion to their Fellow-Subjects, nor the Presence of God, nor an Appeal to his Knowledge, nor an Appeal to his Justice, can keep within the Bounds of Fidelity and Truth.

Historical EXTRACTS from the Bishop of SALISBURY'S SERMON, on Judges ii. 7. And—The People served the Lord, all the Days of Joshua, and all the Days of the Elders that out-lived Joshua, who had seen all the great Works of the Lord, that he did for Israel. Preached at Salisbury Cathedral, Oct. 6, on Occasion of the Rebellion in Scotland.

PERHAPS there may be no great Occasion to justify before you, the Ways of God towards the Children of *Israel*; we are all of one Opinion to condemn their Perverseness and Ingratitude: So much easier is it to detect the Faults of others, than to see and acknowledge our own! But are we innocent from this great Offence? Let us consider our own Case; and surely we have great Reason to consider it, now the Enemies of our *Religion* and *Liberty* appear with Triumph in our Land, and are in Possession of one ancient and powerful Kingdom, united to the Crown of *England*.

How has this Nation been blessed with the Light of the Gospel? how wonderfully and how often has it been rescued from Danger, when to human Appearance there was no Help at hand? Scarcely had the *Reformation* taken Root among us, but a *Popish Queen*, made cruel by Bigotry and Superstition, ascended the Throne; and applied the only strong Argument

of *Popery*, Fire and Faggot, to extinguish the Light that was breaking in upon us. Not only the civil Powers of this Country were in the Hands that meant to destroy the *Reformation*, but they were supported and united to the Powers of *Spain*, whose Prince was become a Partner of the Throne of *England*; who lived to destroy (not in this Country, blessed be God, but in his own Dominions) Thousands and Tens of Thousands, on the Account of Religion.—Such were the Powers under which the *Reformation* here, still in its Infancy, was to struggle. It is painful to think of the Miseries of that Time; but think of them we ought, and bless God for the noble Examples of Constancy and Christian Courage, left by those whom he raised up to bear Testimony, at the Expence of their Lives, to the Truth of his Religion. Had this Reign been long and prosperous, it is highly probable that *Philip* of *Spain* had left this Country in the same Condition he left his own; where the *Inquisition* rules with lordly and uncontrollable Power, over the Consciences and over the Fortunes of the People. But God, in whose Hands are the Issues of Life and Death, made Way for a *Protestant Princess* to ascend the Throne; in whose long and glorious Reign, the *Reformation* took deep Root, and the Establishment of this national Church was perfected. A Work of great Wisdom and Piety, and so esteemed by the *Protestant Churches* abroad, however, unhappily, some among our selves have forsaken her Communion.

The Reign of this glorious Princess was almost a continual Scene of Deliverances from foreign Invasions, and Disturbances at home. And notwithstanding she was distressed on every Side; by *Bulls* and *Curses* from *Rome*, by *Armados* from *Spain*, by *Rebellions* in *England* and *Ireland*; she left this Church

Church and Nation in Peace and Security: So wonderfully did the Hand of God appear in our Preservation!

Peace and Security under a weak Government which succeeded, produced by Degrees a Corruption in Principles and Manners; which ended at last in the Ruin of this Church and Nation, and the Destruction of a virtuous Prince, worthy of a far better Fate. With him fell all our Hopes of Order and Government in Church and State: Anarchy and Confusion usurped the Throne; and Religion was so divided into an almost infinite Number of disagreeing Sects, that the true one could hardly be found in the Crowd.

But whilst we were under this thick Cloud, He, who can bring Light out of Darkness, did, against all the Hopes of human Probability, restore to us our happy Constitution in Church and State; not by Force of Arms, or the Power of Princes, but by over-ruling the Passions of Men; so that even they became Instruments in restoring these Blessings, who had been greatly concern'd in destroying them.

It will be wronging the Nation, to say that this Deliverance at the *Restoration*, was not received with great Joy. The Joy indeed was excessive; and, as the Case too often happens, left little Room for sober and serious Reflections. The Hearts of Men being set open to the Impressions and Transports of Joy, soon grew sensual; and the Prosperity of the Nation broke out into Luxury, and all the Vices which naturally attend it. The Sense of Religion decayed; and the very Appearances of it were suspected, as a Remnant of the Hypocrisy with which the late Times had been charged. And if we may judge by the Performances of the *Stage*, which are formed to the Taste of the People, there never was a Time when

Lewdness, Irreligion, and Profaneness, were heard with more Patience.

But let us consider, what Fruit the Nation had of these Things. I shall pass over all the Calamities of that Time, which were many, and mention only that, which is the Cause and Foundation of all we fear at present. In the next Reign then, see *Papery* once more exalted to the Throne of *England*, and working to destroy the *Religion* and *Liberties* of the People; not by Art and Cunning and leisurely Steps, but by open and avowed Attempts upon our Constitution. The Laws for Defence of our Religion were silenced by a dispensing Power; *Papists* were placed on the Bench, on the Seat of Judgment, and at the Head of Colleges in our Universities. Mens Hearts sunk for Fear, and the Torrent seem'd to carry all before it. One happy Effect indeed it had; it awaken'd Men to a sober Sense of themselves and their Condition. When they were *put in Fear*, they soon found themselves *to be but Men*; and they did the only reasonable Thing they could do, apply to God for Protection. The Zeal of the Nation at that Time for the pure uncorrupted Doctrines of the Gospel, in Opposition to the Errors of *Papery*, was perhaps greater than ever it had been from the Days of the *Reformation*. The Pastors and their Flocks were equally animated with a Constancy and a Courage above Temptation. And the Clergy of the Established Church, under all the Fears and Apprehensions that daily threatened them, maintained the Doctrines of the *Reformation*, with such Learning, Ability, and Integrity, as did them Honour both at Home and Abroad.

Thus were the Hearts of the People turned as the Heart of one Man: Nor was it in vain they sought the
Lord;

Lord ; for by a wonderful Series of Providence, he deliver'd them from their Distress. And we have seen for many Years the Crown upon the Head of *Protestant* Princes, the natural Guardians of the *Religion* and *Liberties* of this Country.

If we have made a right Use even of this last Deliverance, let us fear no Change ; for God will not forsake us, till we forsake him. But the Prospect before us, the Danger that draws near to us, call upon us to act uprightly with ourselves ; and not to deceive our Hearts with Hopes that God will remember us, if we have forgotten him, and the great Things he has done for us.

Our Histories will always remind us of the great Deliverances this Nation has had, and we cannot forget them ; nor did the *Jews* forget the Wonders wrought in the Land of *Egypt*, and the Redemption of their Ancestors from Captivity. The historical Remembrance of the Facts, they had ; and we have it. The Charge against the *Jews* expressed frequently by their forgetting God, is the same which St. *Paul* brings against the heathen World : *When they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful, but became vain in their Imaginations ; and their foolish Heart was darkned.* Do we stand clear of this Charge ? I wish to God we did.

But amidst the general Ruin of Virtue and Religion, one Thing there is, that still may be thought Matter of Comfort ; that the Nation is generally averse to *Poper*y : But it is some Abatement even to this Comfort, to consider that the Fear of *Poper*y is not always a Concern for the Purity of the Gospel, but a Fear merely of the Powers of a *Papist* Church. Those, who have the least Religion, and are grown wild with Notions of Liberty, have Reason to be apprehensive of Ecclesiastical Courts

and Inquisitions under the Direction of *Poper*y. But in this there is no Virtue or Merit ; tho' it may be perhaps an happy Circumstance at present, that there is something in *Poper*y, for those to be afraid of, who have no Regard for *Religion*.

But in the mean Time has not *Poper*y, been daily getting Ground on us, by the artful and unregarded Insinuations of the *Adversary* ; and by Applications of another Kind, which do indeed but little Honour to the Converts, or the Converters ? The Price at which a Man may sell the *Protestant* Religion, is become almost a stated and well known Sum ; and there are known *Markets* in which a Man may sell the *Faith* in which he was born and bred. Such new purchased Profelytes make no great Figure ; for this Method indeed has no Effect, but upon the lowest People. And considering how improper an Application this is to the Conscience, there is Ground to suspect, that it is made use of rather to raise Recruits against a proper Time, than in Hopes to make real Converts. I wish we may not soon feel the Effects of this Management so long connived at.

But to prevent this, and whatever else we may apprehend from the Anger and Displeasure of God, let us seek the Lord in our Distress ; and by acknowledging our own Unworthiness, and the Abuse of former Mercies, render ourselves Objects of his Goodness and Forgiveness.

And as in all the Dispensations of Providence towards us, it is expected from us, that we should make use of the Means which God hath put in our Power, for our own Defence and Safety ; let us on this Occasion with Chearfulness, and the Hearts of Men who trust in God, be ready to employ our Persons and our Fortunes in the Defence of our *King* and *Country*, and the *Happy Constitution*, in Church and State,

State, under which we live. Let every Man do his Part: He who can do least, can pray for the Peace of *Jerusalem*. Every Man may reform one, that is, himself, and fill up perhaps that Number of the Righteous, for the Sake of which the *City* may be saved.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE
for October 1745.

Amerciless PLANTER, and two generous
NEGROES.

York, Oct. 6.

SIR,

A Gentleman newly come from *Virginia*, where he has liv'd these ten Years past, and whose Veracity may be depended upon, entertain'd me with an Accident of so extraordinary a Nature, which happen'd not long since there, that I thought it might deserve a Place in your *Magazine*.

A Planter of that Country, who was Owner of a considerable Number of Slaves, instead of regarding them as human Creatures, and of the same Species with himself, used them with the utmost Cruelty, whipping and torturing them for the slightest Faults.—One of these thinking any Change preferable to Slavery under such a Barbarian, attempted to make his Escape among the Mountain *Indians*, but, unfortunately, was taken and brought back to his Master. Poor *Arthur*, (so he was call'd) was immediately order'd to receive 300 Lashes stark naked, which were to be given him by his Fellow-Slaves, among whom happen'd to be a *new Negro*,* purchas'd by the Planter the Day before. This Slave, the Moment he saw the unhappy Wretch destin'd to the Lashes, flew to his Arms, and embrac'd him with the greatest Tendernefs: The other return'd his

Transports, and nothing could be more moving than their mutual bemoaning each other's Misfortunes. Their Master was soon given to understand that they were Countrymen and intimate Friends, and that *Arthur* had formerly, in a Battle with a neighbouring Nation, sav'd his Friend's Life at the extreme Hazard of his own.—The *new Negro*, at the same Time, threw himself at the Planter's Feet with Tears, beseeching him, in the most moving Manner, to spare his Friend, or, at least, to suffer him to undergo the Punishment in his Room, protesting, he would sooner die ten thousand Deaths than lift his Hand against him. But the Wretch looking on this as an Affront to the absolute Power he pretended over him, ordered *Arthur* to be immediately tied to a Tree, and his Friend to give him the Lashes; telling him too, that for every Lash not well laid on, he should himself receive a Score. The *new Negro* amaz'd at a Barbarity so unbecoming a human Creature, with a generous Disdain refus'd to obey him, at the same Time upbraiding him with his Cruelty; upon which, the Planter turning all his Rage on him; order'd him to be immediately stripp'd, and commanded *Arthur* (to whom he promis'd Forgiveness) to give his Countryman the Lashes himself had been destin'd to receive. This Proposal too was receiv'd with Scorn, each protesting he would rather suffer the most dreadful Torture than injure his Friend.—This generous Conflict, which must have rais'd the strongest Feelings in a Breast susceptible of Pity, did but the more enflame the Monster, who now determin'd they should both be made Examples on, and to satiate his Revenge, was resolv'd to whip them himself.—He was just preparing to begin with *Arthur*, when the *new Negro* drew a Knife from his Pocket, stabb'd the

* So they call those Slaves just brought from Africa.

Planter to the Heart, and at the same Time struck it to his own, rejoicing with his last Breath, that he had reveng'd his Friend, and rid the World of such a Monster.

What a glaring Instance is here of Barbarity in one bred among Christians; and of a noble, disinterested Friendship, and true Greatness of Soul in these two unhappy Wretches!—Had they the Happiness of a proper Education, and been bless'd with the Lights of Christianity, such Genius's, in all Probability, would have exerted themselves in a glorious Manner for the Service of their Country, or all Mankind.—Then what Manner of Excuse can we make for treating this Part of our Species with such Contempt and Partiality? What in an *European* would be called a glorious Struggling for Liberty, we call in them Rebellion, Treachery, &c. Perseverance we term Obstinacy, and Melancholy (the constant Attendant of Slavery in a thinking Soul) Sulkiness, and a savage Gloominess; nay, we put them so little on the Footing of common Humanity, that there is only an insignificant Fine set on a white Man that murders any of them. In a Breast sensible of the least Touches of Humanity, Compassion must arise to see our Fellow Creatures (for they are not the less so for being of a different Climate and Complexion) reduced to the most abject State in the whole Creation;—and how base is it to add to the Weight of their Misery by the barbarous Usage they generally meet with! To take those unhappy People, without the least Provocation, from their own Country, from every Thing that is dear to them, a tender, loving Wife and Children, perhaps, and plunge them into irredeemable Slavery, is shocking to think of!—Nay, the Misfortune does not end here, for their Posterity in general are to undergo the same Fate,

and Life, which Heaven design'd the first and greatest Blessing, is to them a continued Scene of Misery. Hope, the great Comforter of Mankind, is for ever excluded; nor have their Masters any more Regard to their immortal Part, never instructing them in the Lights of Christianity, themselves forgetting the chief Precept of it in their Usage of them, viz. *Doing as they would be done by*.

The only Arguments that can be urg'd in Defence of this barbarous Trade, are, That the Slaves they purchase are such beforehand, and that it is but an Exchange of Savage for Christian Masters; nay, that it is saving the Lives of thousands of them, who would, otherwise, be sacrificed to their Idols; but, in Reality, 'tis the *Europeans* are the Idols, to whose Cruelty and Avarice these poor Wretches are sacrificed.—'Tis they who are the Authors of all the Wars, Bloodshed, Treachery, &c. we so much condemn in them.—'Tis to get them Slaves they do this, and practise Crimes unknown among them before the Arrival of the white People; and when an *European* Ship appears on the Coast, 'tis a sure Forerunner of Rapine, Murder, and the greatest Calamity. Then how unworthy human Nature, and how opposite to the Rules laid down in the Gospel by our great Master, is that kidnapping Sort of Traffick! But in a free People, as the *English* are, who on all Occasions shew the greatest Abhorrence of Slavery, 'tis doubly criminal.

Nature is not so partial as to confine her Favours to any Nation or Climate: Virtues as well as Vices are the Produce of all Countries, and a Nobleness of Soul among these Savages, as we call them, often breaks forth in spite of that Cloud of Ignorance that hangs over them; nor, indeed, is it possible, when one reflects on the surprizing Revolutions,

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Arts and Sciences have made, but that some Centuries hence, they may be transfer'd to *Africa* or *America*, and the Natives of these Countries have it in their Power to revenge the Injuries done to their Forefathers on the *Europeans*, who may, at that Time, make as despicable a Figure in the World as the Natives of those Places now do.

J. R.

Among the circular Letters of the Bishops to their Clergy, the following shines with peculiar Lustre, which we therefore insert, and recommend the just Remarks contain'd in it to the Consideration of every Briton.

A Copy of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of WORCESTER's circular Letter to the Clergy of his Diocese.

Hertlebury, Sept. 28. 1745.

REV. SIR,

THO' upon a late Occasion, I very fully declared; what was your Perswasion, as well as my own, that our whole Constitution, in Church as well as State, must be fatally involved in certain Ruin under that heavy Judgment, a Popish Pretender; yet now, when divine Providence, as a just Punishment for our manifold Offences, has been pleased to permit some Success to attend a wicked Rebellion rais'd in his Favour; this awful Event; after serious Application to Almighty God, should animate our Minds with greater Zeal; and in Proportion as the Danger increases, excite more vigorous Endeavours to prevent a Calamity so thoroughly destructive.

In a Cause like this, 'tis scarce possible ever to be instant out of Season; but at a Juncture of such vast Importance as the present, Silence and cold Indifference would be highly culpable. It cannot therefore be improper to recal to

our Thoughts, and represent again and again to our People, the wicked Nature and dreadful Consequences of this detestable Enterprize.

The first shocking Object in the guilty Scene, besides much shameful Ingratitude, is a Complication of Treason, Rebellion, Perjury; inflamed with the unnatural Guilt of shedding British Blood by British Hands, engaging Fellow-Subjects to draw their destructive Swords against each other, and involve their Native Country in all the desolating, moving Horrors of Civil War: For this inhuman Purpose, Assistance is collected from the most unruly and savage Part of the Kingdom, the Sons of Violence and Rapine, destitute of Property, and ready to join any aspiring Disturber, that would allure them with the Hopes of Plunder. Fit Instruments for such a Cause!

The next Circumstance still heightens the Guilt, and discovers the utmost Malevolence to England, as this malicious Enterprize is undertaken, not only in direct Concert and Confederacy with our most dangerous and constant Enemy; but in actual Support of his present unjust Acquisitions, and to enable this haughty Disturber of Europe, and cruel Persecutor, to recover the advantageous Possessions our Arms have lately conquered, and further to obtain whatever new Dominions the Ambition of a French Court, in order to become absolutely uncontrollable, is projecting to acquire. The Choice of this Juncture of Time, when his Majesty, at the universal Solicitation of his People, in just Defence of their injured Rights, is deeply engaged in a necessary War, is alone a sufficient Proof (were there no Intention to support it by another Invasion) that this Rebellious Insurrection is an Effort of that invidious Policy, which has long been labouring, (God grant it may still labour in vain!) to ruin this Island, in order to enslave Europe: That by this Means, France, who could never subdue England by

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by French Arms, may at last accomplish our Destruction, by engaging us to destroy one another.

But, in the last Place, what is of the greatest Moment, and fills up the Measure of Iniquity, this pernicious Scheme is intended not only to subvert a free and regular Government, but to ruin the Church of England for ever, and overthrow the whole Protestant Interest.

'Tis impossible for any considerate Englishman to doubt, what no Papist or Friend to Popery ever doubted, that the Introduction of a Popish Pretender will prove the Destruction of the Protestant Religion in this Kingdom.

Unhappy Experience does at this Day but too fully convince our poor suffering Brethren abroad, in every Country, that there is not, cannot be any Security, any Safety to Protestant People under a Popish Prince. Witness the faithless and cruel Revocation of the Edict of Nantes! Witness the Palatinate! Witness too many other Countries, where the irresistible Injunction of an artful and unrelenting Confessor, directed by the Court of Rome, and armed with the supposed Power of Absolution, have got the better of much Good-Nature, Gratitude, and true Policy. Nor can it be otherwise; for a Man who acknowledges Subjection to the Pope of Rome, which is essential to Popery, can never be Master of his own Conduct in Religion. And, in Fact, do the People of England need any Proof, that the strongest Assurances, and the greatest Obligations, are too feeble Security from a Popish Prince, even when no Opposition had been made to his Accession, and where the Church of England had great Merit in preventing his Exclusion from the Crown; where no Stipulations or Engagements could be requir'd in Return for long Support and great Assistances from the Pope and Popish Princes; but, on the contrary, King James was at perfect Liberty to have consulted the Interest and Safety of his People, to whom

alone he owed his Elevation to the Throne.

In short, we now have the Misfortune to see a Rebellion grossly wicked and unnatural, calculated merely to aggrandize our most dangerous Enemy; and to deprive this Kingdom, by Violence and Bloodshed, of the two greatest Blessings any People can enjoy, True Religion and Civil Liberty; without the least Prospect or Shadow of any one Advantage.

Such a Posture of Affairs demands, what I am persuaded you will readily discover, the utmost Zeal and Diligence in Execution of our solemn Professions, in Conformity to our daily Prayers, our sacred Character and Office, our better Knowledge of the pernicious Errors and persecuting Spirit of Popery, however disguised at Home, yet at this Time actually avowed, practised, defended, in Popish Countries abroad: And this will be pursuant to the late unanimous Address, which his Majesty, whose kind Protection and Regard we have always enjoyed, was pleased to receive in a most gracious Manner.

You will therefore, I question not, together with the most earnest Addresses to Almighty God for his divine Protection, immediately endeavour to raise in the Minds of your People, a serious and just Concern for the Protestant Religion, animated with a noble Spirit of English Resentment, like that of their brave Ancestors, against this vile French Attempt to load us and our Posterity with all those sore Calamities our Forefathers formerly suffer'd, or lately fear'd, from popish Superstition and Cruelty, odious to God, and destructive to Man.

May a gracious God, who has hitherto mercifully preserved the Church of England, prosper your Labours upon this and every other Occasion, to defend his pure and undefiled Religion, and to promote the present and future Happiness of the People committed to your Care!

I am, With much Regard, Sir,
Your affectionate Brother,
ISAAC WORCESTER.

The following POEM was wrote at Dublin, by one Jones, a Journeyman Bricklayer, and is the first he ever printed—Considering all Circumstances, it is reckoned an extraordinary Performance. Nov. 23. 1745.

A MIDST th' Applause which Art and Learning brings,
Listen, O Stanhope, to what Nature sings.
Tho' rude the Notes, yet noble is the Choice,
The Subject only can support the Voice.

Patron of Arts ? whose happy Wisdom's known,
To Belgian Councils, as to BRITISH Throne ;
Whose Tongue determined unresolving States ;
Genius of Albion's, and of Europe's Fates ?
Fir'd with the Glories of thy splendid Name,
Thro' various Climates still pursued by Fame,
To thee, a Muse unskill'd in Latin Lays,
Or Grecian Style, her Voice obscure would raise,
Her wond'ring Voice, to sing thy matchless Praise ;
Wrapt in the Theme sublime, would proudly soar,
And sound thy Welcome to her native Shore.

Illustrious Guest, for lib'ral Arts renown'd ?
O Princely Bard, with pompous Titles crown'd ?
Titles and Pomp, which gazing Crowds adore,
The Wise will rev'rence, but thy Virtues more :
Where easy Dignity and Worth unite,
Virtue the Soul, and Splendour charms the Sight.
Thee even Factions with one Voice require,
And Heav'n and GEORGE indulge the strong Desire.
See bending Crowds with willing Hearts obey,
And thankful own the delegated Sway.
Tho' ne'er great Brunswick to Hibernia rise,
But shines afar, and gladdens other Skies,
His God like Pow'r beneficent we view,
Effulgent and reflected all from you.
'Tis thus the Silver substitute of Day,
Supplies his Absence with a borrow'd Ray ;
O'er the gay Globe with gentle Beam presides,
Cheers the wild waste, and rules the teeming Tides ;
Whose heaving Bosoms swell the publick Store,
With Wealth and Plenty from each distant Shore.
In expectation flocks the Tuneful throng,
And glows to hail thee with a grateful Song,
As Birds, exulting on the eager Wing,
Salute the dawns of the glad some Spring,
Their pouring Throats employ from spray to spray,
To greet the Sun, and bless the genial Day,
Each raptur'd Muse shall now resume her lyre,
Swell the full Chords, and sweep the sounding Wire ;
Sacred to thee the melting Strains shall flow ;
To thee, the Numbers of the Strain they owe.

Thrice happy Genius ! in whose Soul conspire
The Statesman's Wisdom, and the Poet's Fire :

O Friend to Arts ! revive our drooping Isle,
 And make those Arts by thy Indulgence smile ;
 Ev'n here thy Presence shall their Strength restore,
 Tho' Congreve, Steele, Roscommon are no more ;
 Tho' Morris silent hide his heav'nly Strains,
 And BRITAIN'S Senate noble Boyle detains ;
 Tho' Swift be Dumb, for Swift Ierne weeps,
 The Pride, the Pillar, of his Country sleeps.
 His clouded Soul emits no dazling Ray,
 But faintly warms the animated Clay.
 Not Rome's sad Ruins such impressions leave,
 As Reason bury'd in the Body's Grave.
 His living Lines shall mix their sacred Fire
 In Nature's blaze, and with thy Works expire.
 Nor thou, great Sir, on these weak Numbers frown,
 Which mourn for Swift, and sing thy just renown,
 Such Strains, alas ? as my unletter'd Hand,
 Trembling would reach thee on the crouded Strand ;
 But thronging Thousands intercept my way,
 And deafning os drown my feeble lay,
 Yet if a moment from the toils of State,
 And all the Burthen of the Kingdom's weight,
 A little leisure to the Muse you lend,
 (Each leisure moment is the Muses Friend)
 Permit, my Lord, that my unpolish'd lays,
 May hope for Pardon, tho' they fail to please.

A Loyal SONG, with a Chorus, to the Tune of LILLIBULLERO.

I.

O Brother SAWNEY, hear you the News,
 Twang 'em, we'll bang 'em, and hang 'em up all.
 An Army's just coming without any Shoes,
 Twang 'em, we'll bang 'em, and hang 'em up all.
 To Arms, to Arms,
 Brave Boys, to Arms !
 A true English Cause for your Courage doth call,
 Court, Country, City,
 Against a Banditti,
 Twang 'em, we'll bang 'em, and hang 'em up all.

II.

The Pope sends us over a bonny brisk Lad,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 Who to court *English* Favour wears a *Scotch* Plaid,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 To Arms, &c.

III.

A *Protestant* Church from *Rome* doth advance,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 And what is more rare, he brings *Freedom* from *France*.
 Twang 'em, &c.
 To Arms, &c.

IV.

If this should surprize You, there is News stranger yet,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 He brings *Highland* Money to pay *England's* Debt.
 Twang 'em, &c.
 To Arms, &c.

V.

You must take it in Coin which the Country affords,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 Instead of *broad Pieces*, he pays with *broad Swords*,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 To Arms, &c.

VI.

And sure this is paying you in the best Ore,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 For who once is thus paid will never want more,
 Twang 'em, &c.
 To Arms, to Arms,
 Brave Boys, to Arms !
 A true English Cause, &c.

A SONG upon the TIMES.

YE true *British* subjects, whose loyalty dares
 To face the *Pretender*, and all the *Pope's* snares,
 Exert all your might in sound *libertie's* cause,
 And stand by the *nation*, and stand by the *laws*.

Derry down, &c.

Shall *popery* and *Rome* her tenets dispense,
 Devoid of all *reason*, devoid of all *sense* ?
 Shall the *minion* of *France*, and the *dupe* of old *Rome*,
 Dispose of our *rights*, both *abroad* and at *home* ?

Shall the *sons* of Old *England* commence *petty slaves*,
 Be govern'd by *rebels* and *Jacobite knaves* ?

Shall *friars* and *monks* recover their *land*,
 And the *host* pass in triumph thro' *city* and *strand* ?

If *priest-ridden* tools would your *senses* deceive,
 Be cautious to *hearken*, be slow to *believe* ;
 They'll tell you fine *stories*, to tickle your *ears*,
 And gild their *designs*, to dispel all your *fears*.

Possess of your *rights*, they will lead you a *dance*,
 And *England* must then be a *province* to *France* ;
French laws and *French customs*, and *despotick power*,
 Like *vultures* will prey, and like *vultures* devour.

Cape-Breton we've conquer'd, *Cape-Breton* we'll keep,
 Nor suffer our *foes* to cajole us asleep ;
 And *Jemmy's* adherents we'll bring to the *block*,
 The *Nation's* united as firm as a rock.

ON HOMER.

From the Greek of ANTIPATER.

IF HOMER is a God, to him
As to the Immortals beow;
If not, yet for his sacred Strains
Let him be counted so.

Extempore.

On a young Fellow, turn'd out of
Doors by a Scold.

From Eden's Garden, and the Fields
of Heaven,
ADAM our Sire was by an Angel driven;
But Fate for thee a crueller Lot contrives,
Since 'tis the Devil or else his Imp that
drives.

CUPID Ploughing.

From the Greek of MOSCHUS.

YOUNG CUPID laid the Darts aside,
Unstrung the fatal Bow,
Sportive to the green Pastures hied,
And fitted forth the Plow.
A Crook, the Guard of watchful Swains
The little Urchin wore,
A Satchel fill'd to ease his Pains
Upon his Shoulder bore.
Beneath the Yoke his Oxen toil,
While he directs the Share;
With Labour breaks th' inverted Soil,
And guides the Beam with Care.
But as he upwards cast his Eyes,
Thus with a solemn Vow,
Or burn the Fields, or, Jove, he cries,
EUROPA'S Ox shall plow.

The VINE and BRAMBLE.

The Hint taken from JUDGES ix. 7.

A FABLE.

IS there a BRITON hopes to see
GEORGE, and his Royal Progeny,
From BRITAIN'S Throne, and Kingdom
hur'd,
And driv'n in Exile o'er the World?
Then let him hear this useful Tale;
For Truth is often known to fail.

In native Light to strike the Heart,
But charms in the Disguise of Art.

The Trees a gen'ral Council held,
Who should the Imperial Sceptre wield:
Each for the Vine declares his Choice,
And join'd his loud applauding Voice,
Except the Thistle, Bri'r and Thorn,
But they, by publick Vote o'er born,
At last surceas'd their clam'rous Roar,
And gave the fruitless Struggle o'er.
The Vine assum'd the regal Sway;
TIME roll'd his Hours serene and gay,
For almost twenty Springs; nor cou'd
A Tree in Orchard, Grove, or Wood,
Shew Reason of Complaint, that he
Had felt the Axe of Tyranny.

Each Year the Vine spread wide his
Bough,

Shelt'ring the tender Plants below,
And sent abroad, for publick Use,
The purple Grape's nectareous Juice.

At length a Bramble-Bush forlorn,
Aided by Thistle, Brier and Thorn,
That in the pathless Desert grew,
Vain Sovereign of the prickly Crew,
Presumptuous spoke; "That starry
" Crown,

" And kingly State are all my own;
" Then with low Homage in the Dust
" Yourself to my broad Shadow trust,
(And as he talk'd thus wondrous big,
Far forth he shot a naked Sprig)

" Or else, ye Rebel-Trees, beware,
" By France's Flow'r de Luce I
" swear,

" I'll send abroad my Bolts of Thunder,
" And rive your Trunks and Roots
" asunder.

Each Thorn sunk down his spiky
Head,

And wav'd Assent to what he said.

But every other Tree abhorr'd
Submission to this paltry Lord:
The Oak, with grand Pre-eminence,
Reach'd out his Arms of strong Defence,
And ev'ry Cedar, Palm, and Pine,
Clasp'd his best Boughs around the Vine,
And bound their Honour to sustain
Their Prince, and guard his fruitful
Reign.

So, if a base-born Wretch pretends,
With Highland Rabbles for his Friends,

To break Britannia's blest Repose;
And snatch the Crown from GEORGE'S
Brows.

Let Briton's burn with gen'rous Rage,
And in their Monarch's Cause engage;
For Vines should strike a deeper Root,
Extend their Shade, and yield their
Fruit,

While Brambles with their Race decay,
Or in a Blaze consume away.

EXTEMPORE.

THE wanton Fly, by its Lustre drawn,
Around the Candle plays,
'Tis caught by a too near Approach,
He dies within the Blaze.
Thoughtless of this, with eager haste,
I ran to clasp the Fair,
Fix'd on her Lips a dear Embrace
And found a fatal Snare.

ON CINTHIA'S withdrawing upon his
coming into Company.

TEN thousand Loves and Beauties
smile

Where CINTHIA deigns to move;
Her Charms can all our Cares beguile
And melt us into Love.

While present, Spring eternal blooms,
And endless Sweets arise,
Her Breath excels the best Perfumes;
And Heaven is in her Eyes.

But when unkindly she retires
And leaves us for to mourn,

No more we feel those usual Fires,
'Tis Death 'till she return.

So SOL in his bright Chariot drawn,
Sinks in the western Sea,
And Darkness 'till the next clear dawn,
Maintains the Place of Day.

THE STIPULATION.

A While fond Damen! prithee tarry,
Nor woe me to thy eager Arms;
Oh! think'st thou this a Time to marry,
When all the Nation's in Alarms?
In holy Wedlock shall we join,
Our Land, when wild Invasion braves?
Or wouldst thou wish to have me thine,
To propagate a brood of Slaves?
No, furbish up thy Armour bright,
And let me first thy valour see!

Who for his Country fears to fight,
I fear will never stand by me.
Then buckle on thy trusty Sword,
And when our vanquish'd foes are fled,
I plight thee now my faithful Word,
To take thee to my Virgin Bed.

CARLISLE, OCT. 1. ORINTHIA.

Britanni favete, cavete, & nocti estote.

ROUZE BRITONS! arm — the Hydra
Treason roars,

And mad rebellion thunders at your doors.
Think on the fury of poor Philip's queen!
Think on the schemes of Lewis yet unseen!
What desolation he has dealt around,
E'en holy blood attests on holy ground;
If saints are slain, that serve their Lord
the POPE,

What have poor english heretics to hope?
BRITONS, beware! let no insidious Art
Enslave your reason, Man's superior part;
Who trusts the Jesuits pious fraud, shall
prove

His heart is malice, when his face is love.
Britons, be bold, the hero's part assume;
Disdain the galling shackles forg'd at
Rome.

Exert united strength, brace ev'ry nerve,
Convince Augustus with what zeal you
serve;

Repel the sea, let Charles the vagrant,
know

The Pope has now no kingdoms to bestow.
That wary Britain, by experience wise,
Derides his Fiat, and his Bulls defies;
Convinc'd, whatever mask invaders take,
Religion, life, and liberty's at stake.

The following Line is said to be
the Character given by the French
King of the Queen of Hungary.

Fœmina Fronte patet, Vir Pectore,
Diva Decore.

Remark.

IF Lewis in Hungary's QUEEN,
Owns Merit, Vertue, Charms,
Why is the illustrious Heroine
Distress'd by Gallic Arms.
Alas! no generous Passions flow
From curs'd Ambition's Spring;
Nor fair nor brave the faithless know,
Nor SAINT the Christian King.

Historical Chronicle.

February 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TURKEY.

Constantinople, Sept. 27.

Several Couriers arrived from Asia have brought the News of the total Defeat of the Ottoman Army commanded by the Seraskier Giegen, by the Persians, in the Plains of Aloustan; and that of 100,000 Men, and upwards, of which his Army consisted, there did not escape in the whole above 18,000 Men. The Shah Nadir sent a great Body of Horse to break down the Bridge which the Ottoman Army had on the River Arpasaci, which brought on their total Ruin; for, arriving on the Banks of that River, they not only found it impossible to repass it, by reason of their Bridge being destroyed, but which was much worse, they found that body of Horse posted on the other side the River, with a Line of small Field-pieces before them, and the whole Persian Army in their Rear; by whom they were driven into the River, and there either drowned, or shot by the Cavalry on the other side. The Ottomans lost on the Field of Battle their Tents, Ammunition, Artillery, military Chest, and the Seraskier's Treasure; which, altogether, amounted to several Millions. This bad News has occasion'd the calling of several Councils, in which the Expences of the War have been examined, and those of the last Campaign are computed at little short of 18 Millions. To replace this immense Sum, it has been resolved to lay a new Tax, but such a one as shall not reach the People; in short, his sublime Highness has signified to the Princes of Wallachia and Moldavia, to the Turkish, Christian, and Jewish Clergy, and to other Persons who have been hitherto exempted from all

kind of Impositions, that this is their proper Time for them to shew their Respect for a Government that has treated them so mildly; and that they may consult together how to raise 20 Millions for the Expences of the next Campaign, in the least oppressive Manner possible, only remembering, that rais'd it must be, and that in Time.

R U S S I A.

Petersburg, Nov. 14. In pursuance of her Imperial Majesty's Orders addressed to her Council of War, a prodigious Number of Troops are in motion; which plainly shews that this Court is in earnest, and absolutely disposed to perform all she has promised. These Troops consist of 25 Regiments of Foot, and 5 of Horse. Ten Regiments of Foot, consisting each of 400 Men, are in full march for Courland, in 2 Columns; the first having with them a double Train of Field pieces, and the last a single Train of battering Cannon. Eight Regiments more have Orders to hold themselves ready to enter Estonia, where the former were quartered, as soon as those are got into Courland; and 7 Regiments of Foot are to march from the Neighbourhood of this City to Occupy the Quarters of the Troops last mentioned. When the whole Corps takes the Field, they will consist of 35,000 Foot, and 6000 Horse and Dragoons, all regular Troops, and 15,000 irregular Troops, making in all 56,000 Fighting Men. They are to be commanded in Chief by General Keith. It appears by the military State of the Empire, drawn up by the Order of the Czarina, that she has actually on Foot 220,000 effective Men. The Admiralty have Orders in the Spring to fit out 13 Ships of the

Line, and 80 Gallies, which are to sail as soon as the Sea is open. The Grand Chancellor Count de Bestucheff has declared in the Name of the Empress, to M. Hohenholiz, Minister from the Court of Vienna, that the march of these Troops is intended to oblige the King of Prussia to come to a sincere Accommodation with his Court and that of Dresden; and, at the same time, assured him, that the Empress would take Care to remit to Vienna the Subsidies stipulated to that Court by Treaties.

L O N D O N.

The following ADDRESS of the Commission of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, having been transmitted to the most Hon. the Marquis of Tweeddale, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, has by him been presented to his Majesty: Which Address his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble ADDRESS of the Commission of the General Assembly of the Church of SCOTLAND, met at Edinburgh, the 13th of Nov. 1745.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Ministers and Elders of the Church of Scotland, beg leave to take the first Opportunity to approach your Royal Presence, with Hearts equally full of an honest Zeal for your Majesty's Person and Government, and of the utmost Horror at the wicked Attempt made, in this our unhappy Country, to deprive us of the great Blessings of your Reign.

The Church of Scotland must ever remember with the greatest Joy & Thankfulness, our happy Deliverance from Tyranny & Oppression, accomplished by the glorious K. WILLIAM: With Plea-

sure we reflect on the sure Foundation laid for the Continuance of this Blessing, by the Establishment of the Protestant Succession in your most illustrious House; and our highest Expectations have been fully answered under your Father's, and your Majesty's most auspicious Reigns.

Thus happy in the Possession of all our valuable Privileges, how can we without the utmost Abhorrence, behold this wicked and daring Attempt, to subvert your Majesty's Government, and with it, our excellent Constitution. With equal Contempt and Indignation must we behold a Set of petty Tyrants, followed by their slavish Dependents, all equally insensible of the Blessings of true Liberty, conspiring to bring back the whole Nation to the like State of Slavery upon a Person educated in the arbitrary Maxims of the French and Romish Policy, whom several of themselves had solemnly abjured.

Permit us, *Great Sir*, to assure your Majesty, that, as the Members of this Church have ever been distinguished for our Attachment [to] your Royal Family; so, thro' divine Grace, no Arts or Violence of our Enemies, shall ever be able to weaken that Affection we owe to your Royal Person and Government. We are sensible that the Church of Scotland must stand or fall with the Interests of the REVOLUTION, supported by your Majesty.

Happy, under the Government of a Prince whose Glory it is to rule by Laws over a free People, we abhor the Thought of ever becoming the Property of arbitrary Power. Blessed with a legal Security for our Religious and Civil Rights, under your Royal Protection, we shall never give up with this, to depend on Promises from a Tool of Rome.

It hath ever been, and ever shall be, our study to promote, among the People

People under our Care, those Principles of Duty and Loyalty, which become true Christians, under the best of Governments. From the first Beginning of the unnatural Rebellion, we have not been wanting in our best Endeavours to inspire them with a just Abhorrence of it, as threatening Destruction to every Thing that is worth our Care in Life; and to confirm them in a stedfast Adherence to all our valuable Interests, as depending, under God, on your Majesty and your Royal Family.

And as we have the Pleasure to assure your Majesty, that the Body of our People remain firm and unshaken in their good Affection to the British Constitution, and to your happy Government, so we are perswaded their Zeal must be more strengthened, by their continued Experience of the joyful Fruits of them; and the Horror of such a wicked Attempt to deprive us of these valuable Blessings, will inspire them with the strongest Ardor in the Defence of them.

We cease not to put up our most earnest Prayers to God, in the Name of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, in behalf of your Majesty and your Royal Family, the late happy Increase of which gives us great Mixtures of Joy in our present melancholly Situation: That God may multiply his best Blessings upon You and on Them, that you may have more and more the Glory of making a numerous People happy; and that your Goodness may at length conquer the Hearts of your most inveterate Enemies, and make them your willing Subjects; that the only wise God may direct your Councils, particularly at this Juncture; that the LORD OF HOSTS may prosper your Arms for defeating this wicked and unnatural Rebellion, so as, by his good Hand, it may issue in the further Establishment of your Throne, and procuring greater Strength to that excel-

lent Constitution, which it was designed to subvert: And that after a long and prosperous Reign upon Earth, you may enjoy that immortal Crown, which shall reward the true Servants of God and Benefactors of Mankind: And that your Royal Family may be the Glory of the British Throne; the Support of the Protestant Interest; Guardians of the Liberties of Mankind; and the Terror of lawless Power, to latest Posterity.

*Signed in our Name, in our Presence,
and at our Appointment by*

WM. WISHART, Moderator.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, November 15.

A Letter dated the 12th Instant, from Mr. Thomas Pattinson, Mayor of Carlisle brings Advice, that on Saturday Night, 9th Instant, that City was surrounded by about 9000 Highlanders; that at Three o' Clock that Afternoon, he the Mayor, had received a Message from them, to provide Billets for 13,000 Men, and to be ready that Night; which he refus'd. That the next Day, at Three in the Afternoon, he receiv'd a Message in Writing, from the Person styling himself Prince Charles, and subscrib'd Charles P. R. in the following Words:

*Charles Prince of Wales, Regent of
the Kingdoms of England, Scotland,
France, and Ireland, and the Do-
minions thereunto belonging.*

BEING come to recover the King our Father's just Rights, for which we are arrived with all his Authority, we are sorry to find that you should prepare to obstruct our Passage. We therefore, to avoid the Effusion of English Blood, hereby require you to open your Gates, and let us enter, as we desire, in a peaceable Manner; which if you do, we shall take Care to preserve you from any Insult, and set an Example to all England of the Exactness with which we intend to fulfil

fulfil the King our Father's Declarations and our own : But if you shall refuse us Entrance, we are fully resolved to force it by such Means as Providence has put into our Hands, and then it will not perhaps be in our Power to prevent the dreadful Consequences which usually attend a Town's being taken by Assault. Consider seriously of this, and let me have your Answer within the Space of two Hours, for we shall take any farther Delay as a peremptory Refusal, and take our Measures accordingly. Nov. 10. 1745. Two in the Afternoon.

For the Mayor of Carlisle.

That he, the Mayor, had return'd no Answer thereto but by firing the Cannon upon them : That the said pretended Prince, the Duke of Perth, with several other Gentlemen, lay within a Mile or two of the City ; but that their whole Army was, at the Time of dispatching the above Advice, marched for Brampton, seven Miles on the high Road to Newcastle.

Extract of a private Letter, Penrith, Nov. 16.

“COL. Durant, Governor of Carlisle, arrived here safely this Evening, having quitted the Castle, on his being prevented from defending it any longer. He is very positive, that with the Garrison, the Militia of the two Countries of Westmoreland and Cumberland, & the independant Companies, he could have held out the Place ten Days. But upon his absolutely refusing to agree to the Terms offered to the Townsmen by the Rebels, there was no body would obey or assist him, except the Militia, who it seems behaved extremely well, and continued firing from the Walls upon the Rebels, till some of the Townsmen began to fire upon them, which so irritated the Militia, that they shot in their Turn at the Flag of Truce. After this Account you cannot wonder

at the Castle's falling so soon and so easily, into the Hands of the Rebels. It was given up last Night, but we do not doubt that the King's Army will shortly march to find out these Highland Invaders, and put an End to that Scene of Terror and Devastation, with which at present this poor Country is filled. I must not omit to tell you, that in the midst of all this Hurry and Confusion, the Governor had the Prudence to cause the best Part of the military Stores to be thrown into the Castle Ditch, by which they will be rendered useless to the Rebels.’

From the Gentleman's Magazine for November 1745.

Deal, Nov. 25. This Afternoon arrived here his Majesty's Ship Sheerness, Capt. Bully, and brought in a French Privateer called the Solcil, which he took on the 22d off the Dogger Bank. She came from Dunkirk the 21st, and was bound to Montrose in Scotland, and has on board, Mr. Ratcliff, (who styles himself Earl of Derwentwater) with 20 Colonels, Captains, &c. Irish, Scotch and French, besides 60 other Men.

From the Gazette.

Another Account of the Capture of the Solcil, says, — ‘ There were ‘ on board a Million of Livres, and ‘ that, besides Mr. Ratcliff, among ‘ the Prisoners are, the Duke of Rich- ‘ lieu, Count Clermont, Lord Nairn, ‘ Lord Drummond, sixteen other Persons of Distinction, and the Pretender's youngest Son, who goes by ‘ the Name of Manley. —

A Letter from on board Admiral Vernon's Ship where the Prisoners are relates, ‘ That Mr. Ratcliff pretends ‘ to be the Father of the young ‘ Gentleman who is supposed to be ‘ the Pretender's youngest Son, but ‘ that, upon two Beds being shewn, ‘ he offered the best to his Son, who ‘ is very sullen and spiritless ; and ‘ every

every Thing tends to confirm his being the young Pretender, which some are ready to swear, but they did not think he was six Foot high, as this Person is'.

From another Letter, — ' Our Suspicion is further confirmed, by the young Gentleman's Hand cover'd to hide his two middle Fingers, which grow together; by throwing his lac'd Hat and Coat into the Sea and putting on a leather Cap and Jacket; by the preference Mr. Ratcliff gives him on all Occasions; and by the Affirmation of a Person who knew him at Rome.

On Tuesday the 12th of November a Fire happened at Rycout, the Seat of the Earl of Abingdon in Oxfordshire, by which great Part of it, with the Earl's Son, the Lord Norreys, was unfortunately burnt.

The same Day the Sheriffs of London, attended by their Officers, went to the Royal Exchange, and saw several treasonable Papers sign'd by the Pretender and his Son, burnt by the Hands of the common Hangman, according to a Resolution of the Lords and commons, amidst the Acclamations of a prodigious Number of People. *Gazette.*

— Two of the said Papers were sign'd *James R.* and dated at Rome, the 23d of Dec. 1743, and four sign'd *Charles P. R.* dated May 11. Aug. 22. Octob. 9 and 10. 1745. They were voted, by both Houses, false, scandalous, and traiterous Libels; intended to poison the Minds of his Majesty's Subjects; containing the most malicious, audacious, and wicked Incitements to them to commit the most abominable Treasons; groundless and infamous Calumnies against the Government, Crown, and sacred Person of his most excellent Majesty King GEORGE the second, our only rightful and undoubted Sovereign; and seditious and presumptuous Declaratious

against the Constitution of this united Kingdom; representing the high Court of Parliament, now assembled, by his Majesty's Authority, as an unlawful Assembly, and all the Acts of Parliament passed since the late happy Revolution, as null and void; and that the printed Papers are full of the utmost Arrogance and insolent Affronts to the Honour of the *British* Nation, in supposing, that His Majesty's Subjects are capable of being imposed upon, seduced, or terrified, by false and opprobrious Invectives, insidious Promises, or vain and impotent Menaces, or of being deluded to exchange the free Enjoyment of their Rights and Liberties, as well civil as religious, under the well established Government of a protestant Prince, for Popery and Slavery, under a popish bigotted Pretender, long since excluded by the wisest Laws made to secure our excellent Constitution, and adjured by the most solemn Oaths.

Extract of a Letter from Stockport,
Novemb. 27.

WE are all in the utmost Confusion here, all the Bridges on the River Mercy being order'd to be destroy'd; that at Warrington was demolish'd on Sunday, and that at Barton last Night; and last Night, about 7 o'Clock, a party of 500 of the Liverpool Royal Blues marched into this Town, with Orders to destroy the Bridges here; and just now about 6 o'Clock in the Morning, they are beating up to assemble, to put the same in Execution; so that our Communication with Lancashire will be cut off. All the principal Inhabitants are retired with their best Effects from Manchester.

The Address of the Officers, Mariners and Soldiers of his Majesty's Ships under the Command of the Hon. Edward Vernon, Esq; Admiral of the White Squadron, and the Hon. John Byng, Esq; Rear Admiral of the Blue Squadron.
To

To the King's most Excellent Majesty,
WE your majesty's loyal and faithful subjects and servants, the officers, mariners and soldiers, of your majesty's ships under the command of the Hon. *Edward Vernon*, Esq; admiral of the white squadron, and the Hon. *John Byng*, Esq; rear admiral of the blue squadron of your majesty's fleet, having a just resentment of the insolence of the mountaineer rebels and robbers of *North Britain*, attempting to set up and support a popish pretender to the crown of these kingdoms, so happily established in a protestant succession in your royal family, beg leave to approach your majesty's throne with the most sincere and faithful assurance of our determined resolutions, firmly and steadily to support and defend your majesty's person and government, against all the attempts of your majesty's rebellious subjects, and all their adherents foreign and domestick; and to assure your majesty, that we are determined, agreeable to our bounden duty, as faithful subjects and servants of your majesty's, at the peril of our lives, to manifest by our actions the sincerity of our declarations, to support and defend your majesty's person and government, being justly sensible of the blessings we enjoy in the possession of our liberties, and free enjoyment of the protestant religion, by the happy establishment of the crown in your royal family.

The Address of the Commander in Chief and Captains of the Royal Navy assembled at Plymouth.

May it please your most Excellent Majesty,

WE your majesty's most loyal and dutiful subjects, the commander in chief and captains in your royal navy now assembled at *Plymouth*, humbly beg leave to approach your majesty with the strongest assurances of zeal and fidelity in the present conjuncture, when with the utmost indig-

nation, we see our *British* dominions invaded, and one part of them seduced to rebellion by a popish and abjured pretender to your crown and dignity. We are truly sensible, Sir, of the happiness we enjoy under your just and equal government, and how closely interwoven with the preservation of your majesty's sacred person, and the protestant establishment, are our laws, religion, liberties, and every thing that is dear to *Englishmen*; and we are determined, as becomes our station, to defend all these valuable considerations with the last drop of our Blood. We farther beg leave to make a tender to your majesty of our free and voluntary service, and earnestly request, that while the rest of your faithful subjects are arming in their several districts and provinces, at their own well-placed expence, we may be permitted to discover a zeal for your majesty's person and government, no less disinterested than theirs, and may have the honour and happiness of serving your majesty and our country, with no other regard than the consciousness of doing our duty, and the glory of our cause.

We crave leave to subscribe, with the firmest attachment, your majesty's most dutiful subjects and servants.

A Relation of the Behaviour of a party of the Rebels quarter'd on a Gentleman in Derby, drawn up by himself.

Be it remember'd, that on Wednesday Dec. 4. 1745 the delightful Company of Rebels quarter'd on me that Evening were, six Officers, (one a Mayor as they stiled him) forty private Men, with eight pick'd up shabby Horses, some without Saddles and Bridles, others with Halters and Pieces of Bridles and Ropes about their Heads and Necks, and poor Saddles, on a Sort of Pads stuffed with Straw upon them. Most of these Men after their Entrance into my House, I thought look'd like so many Fiends turn'd out of

of Hell to ravage the Kingdom and cut Throats ; and under their Plads nothing but a variousSort of butchering Weapon's were to be seen. The Sight at first was very shocking and terrible. But these Wretches, being fatigued with their long March from Leek on Wednesday, soon after they came into my House they stuffed themselves with Bread, Cheese, and Ale, and then about twenty of them, before a great Fire in my Hall, order'd by them, call'd for a great Quantity of Straw, and nestled into it for Repose ; and the Remainder of them did the like in a large Laundry Room belonging to my House, before two great Fires, likewise order'd to be made there. The Officers took Possession of my Parlour, and Chambers they lik'd best ; commanded what Supper and Liquor they would have, and expected me, my Wife, and Family, to wait on them, as if they had been so many petty Princes. My Hall (after these Vagabond Creatures began to warm) stunk as if they had been so many Persons in a condemn'd Hole, and it will be very happy if they have left no Contagion behind them. Next Day both Officers and Men grew more bold and insolent ; order'd in an haughty Tone what Meat and Drink they would have ; and if you was not ready to administer what they called for, some of them would surround you with fierce and savage Looks, as if they had been so many Mutes appointed to strangle, or some other Way assassinate you. In this short Time they eat me up a Side of Beef, eight Joints of Mutton, four Cheeses with Abundance of Bread, three Couple of Fowls, and would have Drams continually as well as strong Ale, Beer, Tea, &c. But what afforded me some Matter for an unavoidable Laughter, though my Family was in this miserable Situation, was to see those Desperadoes, from Officers to common Men, at their

several Meals first pull off their Bonnets, and then lift up their Eyes in a most solemn Manner, and mutter something to themselves, by Way of saying Grace, as if they had been so many pure primitive Christians.

Their Language seem'd to be as if a Herd of Hottentots, wild Monkeys in a Desert, or vagrant Gypsies, had been jabbering, screaming and howling together : This Jargon of Speech was very properly suited to such a Set of Banditti.

B O S T O N.

MONDAY 3.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at St. Pierre's to his Correspondent on another part of the Island of Martinico, Nov. 22. N. S. found on board the Yorker's prize, now in this port.

—The Misfortune that happened to our poor Fleet is one of the greatest on all Accounts, as well with regard to our Trade here, as to that of France, which will equally feel it, and it must needs produce very bad Consequences. In short, God has permitted it, and as without doubt there must be a great many unhappy Sufferers, whose Condition is extremely to be pitied, on such an Occasion, every one ought to do whatever is in his Power to relieve them. This is my Manner of thinking.

SATURDAY 8.

At a General Council held at the Council Chamber, His Excellency our Governor was pleas'd to nominate the following Gentlemen to the respective Offices hereafter mentioned, viz,

John Choate, Esq; to be a Justice of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas for the County of *Essex*.

George Leonard and Stephen Paine, Esqrs ; to be Justices of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas for the County of *Bristol*.

Samuel

Samuel White, Esq; to be a Justice of the Peace, and of the Quorum for the County of *Suffolk*.

Henry Sewall, Esq; *Samuel Adams*, Esq; and *William Stoddard*, Esq; to be Justices of the Peace for the County of *Suffolk*.

Mr. *Abraham Tucker* to be a Coroner for the County of *Bristol*.

To all which Nominations his Majesty's Council did advise and consent.

WEDNESDAY 12.

At a General Council held at the Council Chamber, His Excellency was pleased to nominate.

The Honourable *Edward Hutchinson*, Esq; to be Judge of the Probate of Wills for the County of *Suffolk*, in the Room of the Honourable *Josiah Willard*, Esq; who resigned.

John Metcalf, Esq; and *Jeremiah Gridley*, Esq; to be Justices of the Peace for the County of *Suffolk*.

To which Nominations His Majesty's Council did advise and consent.

TUESDAY 25.

Came hither Mr. Wootton from Virginia, who arrived there about 3 Weeks ago from Gibraltar, in one of the Transports, and informs, That seven of said Transports, with their Convoy, the Dover and Torrington Men of War of 40 Gun each, were safely arrived, two of the said Transports at York, two of them at Hampton, and three at Norfolk, in Virginia; They have bro't above 1700 brave Soldiers, with Officers, for the Garrison at Louisbourg; and tho' they had been 11 Weeks on their Passage from Gibraltar, they are very healthy and in high Spirits, and but 11 or 12 have died since they came out. They purpos'd to sail for Louisbourg from Virginia the 25th of next Month: These Vessels with that arriv'd at New-York, make up the whole Fleet, which sail'd together from Gibraltar the 7th of November last.

THURSDAY 27.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Louisbourg, dated Jan. 22d 1745, 6 to a Gentleman in Boston.

THE Evening before Christmas a Ship of 200 Tons,—*Lock* Commander, was Cast away about three Leagues to the Northward of the Harbour: she belong'd to Mr. Molenaux of London, was partly laden for Virginia, and partly with Stores for this Place: She sail'd from London with a Number of Vessels bound to America, seven Sail besides this Vessel being design'd here with Stores under Convoy of the Kingsale Man of War: She parted with the Fleet three Weeks before this Disaster happen'd—Five of the common Sailors only got ashore alive; three of them are now in the Garrison, from whom we have this Intelligence; the other two, who took a wrong Path, it is suppos'd must have perish'd by the Cold.—There were twenty Persons in the Vessel, who were all drowned (except as above) among which were Mr. *Simon Bradstreet*, and another Officer, but unknown.

FRIDAY 28.

Extract of a Letter from *Newport*.

THE wonderful Account (in the MAGAZINE) of the surprizing Effects of Electricity, as lately discovered in several Parts of Europe, having raised the Curiosity of several Gentlemen here, Mr. *William Clagget*, Watch-maker, has fixed a Machine, by which a great Variety of those Experiments have been repeated, to the Astonishment of the Spectators. [See the *American Magazine* for Dec. last, Pag. 530]

Burials in the Town of Boston this Month, 34 Whites, 6. Blacks, Baptized in the Churches 30.



THE

American MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1746.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in
the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from P. 51.

*In the DEBATE continued in our last,
(on the Motion for a Committee
to inquire into the Cause of the
Miscarriage of his Majesty's Fleet,
in the late Action in the Mediter-
ranean) the next that spoke was A.
Cornelius Cossus, in the same Cha-
racter as before, to this Effect.*

*Mr. President,
S I R,*

HOWEVER much a Spirit of Inquiry may seem to prevail among some Gentlemen, the Majority of us appear to be very little affected with it, tho' a Parliamentary Inquiry into every Branch of our publick Conduct was never more necessary, nor ever more loudly called for by the People, than it has been for several Years past. In former Ages the Complexion of this House might have been depended on as a true Representation of the Inclinations of the People; but, by whatever magick Art it has been brought about, the Case is now directly otherwise. The Complexion of this Assembly is always the same with that of our Ministers. We adopt all their Measures: We applaud every Step of their Conduct: We are angry

with those they happen to be angry with: We are pleased with those they seem to be pleased with: We inquire when they set us on; and we stop when they say, you have gone far enough. Sir, we have had for many Years past a Course of most excellent Ministers, or this House has, by some magick Art, been rendered blind to their Failings. I say, some magick Art, for if by any Art we have been rendered remiss in our Duty, it must have been by some Art of the Devil, permitted by God Almighty, for the Punishment of our Sins; and if so, I hope he will dispel the Enchantment, before we have blindly run ourselves into irrecoverable Perdition.

I have often been amazed, Sir, at what I have seen in this House, but I was never more amazed than to see an Opposition to such a reasonable, such a necessary Motion. When we have so many Precedents upon our Journals, of inquiring into the Conduct of Admirals and other Officers, it is really amazing to see Gentlemen stand up and gravely tell us, that such an Inquiry would now be an Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown; and that it would be in Effect the taking away from the Crown its Power over our

Armies both by Sea and Land. The Hon. Gentlemen may as well tell us, that our inquiring into the Conduct of a Minister, or advising his Majesty to remove a Minister, is a taking from the Crown its Power over Ministers ; for some of the Gentlemen, who oppose this Motion, may soon find, by Experience, that the Crown has as unlimited a Power over Ministers of State, as it can be supposed to have over our Armies either by Sea or Land. Nay, if this Argument were to be admitted, we could inquire into nothing ; for there is no Crime, no Misdemeanor, no Offence, but what the Crown may, by its Prerogative, inquire into and punish ; consequently, every Parliamentary Inquiry must, at this Rate, be an Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown.

What one of the Hon. Gentlemen meant by paring down the Power of the Crown, I cannot comprehend ; for tho' we have made many Regulations to prevent the Abuse of Prerogative, we have never abolished any Part of it, nor so much as limited any Part of it, farther than it was limited by the Nature of our Constitution ; and I must say, Sir, that this is the first Time I ever heard that Gentleman paring down the Power of Parliament, in order to increase that of the Crown. What may be the Reason of this Change in his Behaviour, I do not know ; but the Air of a certain Office from thence seems to me to be infectious : It seems to be an extraordinary Sort of Love Potion ; for it infects all that come near it with a Love of arbitrary Power ; and I must desire that Hon. Gentleman to take Care, that it does not infect him with another Distemper, which, from a late stifled Inquiry, appears to be pretty rife among the Gentlemen of that Office : I mean an Itch for publick

Money ; for if there be ever another Inquiry into the Conduct of that Office, I may venture to prophesy, that it will be more strict than the last, and not so easily stifled ; and the famous Act for punishing the *South-Sea* Directors, has furnished us with a Precedent for punishing Gentlemen on Account of their not endeavouring to prevent publick Frauds, which, by the Duty of their Office, they were obliged to prevent.

That Precedent, Sir, however much it may have been ridiculed under the Name of Justice by the Lump, was, I still think, a good Precedent : Some of those Directors were not punished near so severely as they deserved ; but none of them met with too severe a Punishment : When a Gentleman accepts of the Direction, or any Share in the Direction of a publick Office, he becomes answerable to the Publick for every Thing done in that Office : His Non-attendance, however necessary, can be no Excuse for his Neglect, because he might have resigned when he found he could not attend so closely as his Duty required. This is a right Principle : Upon this Principle we proceeded at that Time ; but if this Doctrine now broached had at that Time prevailed, we should neither have inquired into the Conduct, nor punished the Crimes of those Directors, because publick Frauds, as well as private, may certainly be prosecuted and punished in the King's Courts ; and, consequently, a Parliamentary Inquiry into them would, according to this Doctrine, be an Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown.

Sir, the Hon. Gentlemen who now set up this Doctrine, are themselves sensible of its extravagant Reach ; and, therefore, the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last has endeavoured to qualify it, by saying, that we may inquire

inquire when the Criminals are too high, or the Crimes too extraordinary, for our inferior Courts to come at ; or when our inferior Courts have neglected or refused to do Justice to the Publick. If the Hon. Gentleman had made these the Conditions of our prosecuting, he might have had some Shadow of Reason ; but, surely, our inquiring can be subject to no such Conditions ; for how shall we know who the Criminals are, or what the Crimes are, till we do inquire ? How shall we know whether the inferior Courts have done their Duty, till we make an Inquiry into the Offences they have had under their Cognizance ? A Parliamentary Inquiry is but a preparatory Step towards a Prosecution. It is like a grand Jury's finding a Bill, or presenting a publick Offender : If upon the Issue of that Inquiry, we find Reason to suspect, that the Criminals are too high, or the Crimes too extraordinary for the inferior Courts to come at, we then proceed to Prosecution and Punishment by Impeachment, by Bill of Attainder, or by Bill of Pains and Penalties ; but if we think, that the Criminals may be convicted and condignly punished by a Prosecution in any inferior Court, we conclude our Inquiry with an Address to his Majesty, to order his Attorney General to prosecute.

What may be the Issue of the Inquiry now proposed, Sir, no one can pretend to foresee ; but, in my Opinion, we have great Reason to suspect, either that the Criminals are too high, or that the Crimes are too extraordinary for our inferior Courts to come at. Whether any of our Admirals or Officers concerned in the Action near *Toulon* were Criminals, I shall not be so rash as to affirm ; but this I will say, that some of them were either remiss in their Duty, or

very little understood their Duty ; and yet, tho' it is now a Twelvemonth since that Action happened, none of them have been imprisoned, none of them punished, no Inquiry has been made into the Cause of that Dishonour brought upon the Flag of *Great Britain*. Is there in our whole History an Instance parallel to this ? The Disaster which our Fleet under the Lord *Torrington* met with the 30th of *June*, 1690, was, 'tis true, a greater Loss, but it was not so great a Dishonour to the Nation, because the *French* Fleet, at that Time, consisted of 70 Sail of Line of Battle Ships, and ours of not above 50 ; whereas in this Action near *Toulon*, our Fleet consisted of 40 Ships of the Line, and the Enemy's of not above 30 ; yet my Lord *Torrington*, who commanded our Fleet at that Time, was stript of his Command, and sent Prisoner to the *Tower*, where he remained till *December* following, and was then tried by a Court Martial, of which Sir *Ralph Delaval*, one of the Admirals that commanded under him in that Engagement, was President. That noble Lord was, 'tis true, acquitted by the Court-Martial ; but he was never afterwards employed, and above 40 Captains were upon that Occasion laid aside ; whereas upon the present Occasion, no Admiral has been imprisoned, nor above one Captain laid aside. I therefore think, Sir, we have great Reason to suspect, that some of those Officers, whose Conduct in this Engagement ought to be inquired into, are some Way or other out of the Reach of any inferior Court, and that if we do not, their Conduct will never be inquired into.

But, Sir, we have still a stronger Reason for inquiring into this Affair. Even those Gentlemen who oppose this Motion, allow, that when inferior

inferior Courts neglect or refuse to do Justice to the Publick, the High Court of Parliament ought then to interpose. Is not this the very Case now before us, with regard to some of the inferior Officers concerned in that Engagement? If common Fame speaks Truth, some of those Officers behaved in a most scandalous Manner. Their Behaviour has been inquired into, and they have been acquitted, or, at least, not condemned by a Court Martial, tho', according to common Report, some of them deserved to have been shot for downright Cowardice. Here then, according to common Report, is the very Case which the Hon. Gentlemen themselves allow to be a Foundation for a Parliamentary Inquiry; and we all know, that common Report has always been admitted as a sufficient Cause for such an Inquiry.

The next Objection mentioned by the Hon. Gentleman who spoke first against this Motion, was, that the Inquiry now proposed was below the Dignity of this House. What, Sir, is it below the Dignity of this House to concern itself in any Thing that affects the Honour of the *British* Flag? But this is not all, Sir, the Interest of these Kingdoms, the Interest of *Europe*, the Liberties of both, were deeply concerned in the Event of this Engagement. If our Admirals and Officers had behaved as they ought to have done in this Engagement, it would, in all Probability, have put an End to the War, and to the ambitious Projects of *France*; for our Squadron was so much superior to the combined Squadrons, that if both had stood it out, both would have been entirely destroyed, which would have been such a Blow to the naval Power of *France* and *Spain*, that neither could have recovered during the War. This would have put an End to the *French*

Commerce, as well as to the *Spaniards* getting any of their Treasure home from *America*; and, at the same Time, it would have given great Encouragement and Security to the Navigation and Commerce of this Nation. On the other Hand, if the *French* Squadron had deserted the *Spaniards*, and left them an easy Prey to our Squadron, which, I believe, would have been the Case, if they had seen our Squadron attack with any Conduct or Vigour, this Desertion would have inflamed the Court of *Spain* with so much Resentment and Indignation, that they would have deserted their Friends the *French*, and, probably, would have joined with us against them. In short, Sir, the *French* ventured so much by sailing out of Port, and exposing themselves to be attacked by such a superior Squadron of *British* Ships, that one is apt to suppose, they had a previous Assurance, that few of our Ships would do their Duty. This, I say, we have great Reason to suppose; and if there was any Treachery on our Side, surely a Parliamentary Inquiry must be allowed to be the proper, and the only effectual Method for bringing such hidden Practices to light.

But supposing, Sir, there was no Treachery: Supposing it true, as is generally reported, that the Miscarriage was entirely owing to a confirmed Hatred between our two Chiefs in Command, and that one or t'other, or perhaps both of them were more intent upon tarnishing the Glory of his Adversary, than upon increasing or preserving the Glory of his Country: If this was the Case, both of them might, and both would certainly take Care to conduct themselves with such Caution, as to avoid a Breach of any Article of War, which is the only Crime that can be punished by a Court Martial. Does not every Gentleman

Gentleman see, that this may have been the Case? And if so, is not this one of those extraordinary Crimes that an inferior Court cannot come at? Besides, Sir, if this mutual Hatred was known, if it was publickly talked of, before these two Admirals were sent to command the same Squadron, it would be very proper, and even necessary for Parliament to inquire who advised his Majesty to join them in Command; for from two such Opposites no hearty Concurrence could be expected. The Advice was therefore wrong, if not wicked; and surely an Inquiry into the Authors of this Advice, is the proper Business of Parliament.

As to the Objection, Sir, that by one of the fundamental Maxims of our Government, no Man ought to be subjected to two Trials for one and the same Crime, I wonder to hear it so much as mentioned upon a Motion for an Inquiry. A Parliamentary Inquiry is no Trial: It is as I have said, but a preparatory Step towards a Trial. A grand Jury never find a Bill, till they make some Inquiry into the Facts complained of in the Indictment: A grand Inquest never make a Presentment, till they have made some Inquiry into the Facts complained of. Was either of these Inquiries ever called a Trial? In like Manner, we who are the grand Inquest of the Nation, never impeach, nor address to have any Man tried, till we make some Inquiry into the Crimes he is accused of. 'Tis true, we are generally more favourable to the Persons accused before us than other grand Inquests usually are; because upon our Inquiry we give the Persons accused an Opportunity to justify themselves; but this Favour does not surely make our Inquiry a Trial, no more than it would make the Inquiry of a grand Inquest or grand Jury a Trial, should

they indulge the Persons indicted or accused with the same Favour; for if the Persons accused do not incline to justify themselves upon the Inquiry, they may let it alone, they need not so much as appear, and yet they will have a full Opportunity to justify themselves upon the Prosecution, which never begins till the Inquiry be concluded; and if upon that Prosecution the Person accused should so justify himself as to be acquitted, it is very certain, he could never afterwards be tried for the same Crime before any Court whatever; so that by a Parliamentary Inquiry no Man can be subjected to be twice tried for the same Crime.

But if the Doctrine advanced in this Debate should be admitted: If it should be admitted, that no Parliamentary Inquiry could be set on Foot, till after it appeared, that the Criminal was too high, or the Crime too extraordinary, for any inferior Court to come at; or till after it appeared, that the inferior Court had neglected or refused to do Justice to the Publick: I say, Sir, if this Doctrine should be admitted, Men must frequently be tried twice for the same Crime, or the most heinous Criminals would often escape all Punishment; for if no previous Parliamentary Inquiry be admitted, I know no Way by which it could be made appear to us, that the Criminal was too high, or the Crime too extraordinary, for any inferior Court to come at, unless by a Trial and Acquittal before some inferior Court; nor do I know how it could be made appear to us, that an inferior Court had refused to do Justice to the Publick, unless such Court had refused or neglected to pass Sentence after a Verdict's being brought in against the Criminal by a Jury. According to this Doctrine therefore, there must be a Trial before some inferior Court,

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in order to intitle us to set up an Inquiry ; for as to a Neglect or Delay in beginning to prosecute, the Broachers of this new Doctrine have not been pleased to tell us, what Term or Time must elapse, before we can be intitled to inquire ; and if this Term should be left to the Determination of Ministers, I believe, they would extend it to the Life of the Criminal at least. Now if there must be a Trial before some inferior Court, to intitle us to inquire, what would our Inquiry signify as to the Punishment of the Criminal, unless we could subject him to a second Trial in Parliament for the same Crime ? So that if we admit this Doctrine, we must admit, that Men must frequently be tried twice for the same Crime, or otherwise, that high Criminals and extraordinary Crimes can never be punished, the Absurdity of which is self-evident.

Having said, Sir, that if a Man be tried and acquitted upon a Parliamentary Prosecution, he can never afterwards be tried for the same Crime before any Court whatever, I must admit, that by such an Acquittal, the King would be precluded from afterwards trying such a Man by a Court Martial ; but I cannot admit, that any Parliamentary Prosecution, and much less an Inquiry for this Purpose, would be a direct Attack upon any of the Prerogatives of the Crown, or that it would be the Cause of any Confusion in our Armies. In order to shew this, I must consider the Prerogatives of the Crown with Respect to its jurisdictional Power ; and here I must contradict what was asserted by the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last. He said, that Parliamentary Prosecutions and Inquiries are brought in Aid of the Courts at Law ; whereas, if we speak properly, and so as not to lead People into any Mistake, all the Law

Courts in the Kingdom are appointed in Aid of the Parliament's Jurisdiction ; for all Jurisdiction proceeds originally from Parliament, and all great Causes, both civil and criminal, were originally determined in Parliament. But as the Exercise of the jurisdictional Power would give the Parliament too much to do, especially should it be extended to small Causes as well as great, therefore, by our Constitution this Power has been lodged in the Crown ; but how has it been lodged, Sir ? Certain inferior Courts of Judicature have been established by Law or Custom, the Judges of those Courts are named by the King, and those Judges are to proceed according to the known Laws and Customs of the Kingdom : The King cannot establish a new Court without an Act of Parliament, nor can any Judge named by him proceed farther than he is warranted by the known Laws and Customs of the Kingdom. Therefore, when any Case occurs, which is not provided for by the known Laws and Customs of the Kingdom, when a Crime is committed, or committed in such a Manner, that it cannot be punished, or not adequately, by the known Laws and Customs of the Kingdom, Recourse must be had to the Fountain of all Jurisdiction, the Parliament ; and if it cannot there be punished by an Impeachment, it is punished by a Bill of Attainder, or a Bill of Pains and Penalties. I say, if it cannot be punished by Impeachment, for in Prosecutions by Impeachment, we must proceed according to the known Laws and Customs of the Kingdom, because the King, who is one of the Branches of our Legislature, is not a Party in the Judgment or Determination ; whereas, in Bills of Attainder, or Bills of Pains and Penalties, we are under no legal Restraint, we are restrained by
nothing

nothing but the Laws of God and Nature, because all the Branches of our Legislature concur.

From hence Gentlemen must see, Sir, that no Parliamentary Prosecution, much less an Inquiry, can be an Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown with respect to its jurisdictional Power; because that Power consists only in appointing the Judges of those inferior Courts which have been established by Law or Custom, and in that only. Nay, if we should proceed by Impeachment, by Bill of Attainder, or by Bill of Pains and Penalties, in a Case which might be adequately punished by an inferior Court, and when we had no Reason to suspect, that the Criminal would, in that inferior Court, meet with too much Favour, such Proceeding would be no Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown; but I shall readily grant, it would be very imprudent; because Recourse ought never to be had to any extraordinary Method, unless when we cannot expect to obtain what is wanted by any usual or ordinary Method of Proceeding; which may often be the Case even where the Crime is not extraordinary; for when the Criminal is in high Favour with the Crown, we cannot expect, that the Judges appointed by the Crown will be impartial; and particularly with regard to Courts Martial, we may often have Cause to suspect, that the Criminal will meet with too much Favour from his Brother Officers.

With regard therefore to the Question, whether or no we ought to proceed to a Parliamentary Prosecution, the only Rule we have to observe, the only previous Question we have to consider, is, Can publick Justice be expected by a Prosecution before the proper inferior Court? The Prerogatives of the Crown, with respect to its jurisdictional Power, have not the

least Concern either in the principal or previous Question; and in order to determine the previous Question, a Parliamentary Inquiry into the Nature of the Crime, and the Circumstances of the Criminals, as well as the Circumstances and Complexion of the inferior Court before whom they are to be tried, is absolutely necessary. Suppose that, during a long corrupt Administration, both our Army and Navy had been filled with Officers, preferred only for their Venality, without any Regard to their Courage or military Qualifications, could we in that Case expect publick Justice from Courts Martial, against any Officer that had betrayed his Country by his Cowardice or Ignorance? Sir, if ever this should happen to be our unfortunate Case, it would be necessary for Parliament to proceed in a Parliamentary Method, even against the lowest Criminal of this Kind, and to continue this Method of Proceeding, till they had purged both our Army and Navy of all those Scoundrels that had raised themselves by betraying, instead of serving, their Country.

What we have been frightened with, of a factious Parliament, or a Parliament at the Devotion of a Minister, is a mere Bugbear, and can be no Argument against our carrying our Power to its utmost Extent, when it becomes necessary. The Crown has a certain Remedy against a factious Parliament, a Dissolution; and if the Majority of the new Parliament, should be of the same Complexion with the old, it is not a factious but a national Majority, which can never be against the Court, but when the Court persists in some Measures or other that are against the Interest of the Nation. Then as to a Parliament at the Devotion of a Minister, if this should ever happen to be our unfortunate Case, and God knows
how

how soon it may, could the Publick expect Justice from any inferior Court? The very Check, Sir, which the Hon. Gentlemen say the Judges of our inferior Courts are under, would be a Bar against it; for if any Judge should do Justice to the Publick, notwithstanding his having received contrary Directions from the Minister, he might expect to be prosecuted, and perhaps hanged, by such a Parliament. Would such a Parliament shew Regard to any Restraint we may now put upon our Power? Can we limit their Proceedings by any Precedent, by any Law we can make? This therefore is no Argument for paring down the Power of Parliament, but it is a strong Argument for paring down the Power of the Crown, so as to prevent any Minister's being able to have a Parliament at his Devotion.

Having thus, Sir, dismissed the three principal Objections made use of by the Hon. Gentleman who spoke first against this Motion, I shall next consider his other Reasons against it. He told us, that he should always be shy of bringing the Conduct of any Officer before this House, because popular Assemblies rather try the Fortune than the Conduct of a Commander. If he had said, that a Mob, or a mobbish Assembly, generally do so, I should have joined in this Assertion; but, I hope, he will not say, that this House is a Mob, or a mobbish Assembly; and if he should privately think so, for, I am sure, he is too prudent to declare it publickly, yet still it would be no Argument against our inquiring; because, by our Inquiry, the utmost an Officer can suffer is a Censure, or an Address to dismiss him, which his Majesty may comply with or no, as he thinks fit. By an unjust Censure, no Man can suffer long, no not even in his Reputation; and an Address to remove him, without

any just Foundation, his Majesty would not certainly comply with. By our Inquiry, therefore, no Officer can suffer unjustly; and if we should proceed to a Parliamentary Prosecution, we must have the Concurrence of one, or both the other Branches of our Legislature, before any Sentence can be passed against him. In this Country, as well as every other, the Mob, or the Body of the People without Doors, always judge of an Officer's Conduct by his Success; but this never was, nor can be the Way of judging upon any Prosecution or Inquiry in Parliament; therefore, when an Officer has been unfortunate in any Enterprize, without having been guilty of any Misconduct, the most lucky Thing that can befall him is a Parliamentary Inquiry; because it vindicates his Character from the Aspersions of those who judge too rashly of Things; and for this Reason, when I see the Friends of any unfortunate Officer endeavouring to evade a Parliamentary Inquiry, I am apt to suspect, that he is conscious of some egregious Misconduct, or of something worse than Misconduct. This House is so far from trying the Fortune, rather than the Conduct of a Commander, that we have, before now, vindicated the Character of an unfortunate Commander, after an Inquiry into his Conduct; and if we have never made an Inquiry into the Conduct of a rash, but successful Commander, there is a very good Reason for it; because it is so difficult to determine what is rash, especially in warlike Exploits, that Success ought always to be admitted as a full Proof against the Imputation; for in War especially, nothing is more true than what a celebrated Author merrily says;

*Fortune does the stout juvare,
But lets the timidous miscarry.*

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The last Objection made use of by the same Gentleman against this Motion, consists in the Difficulty, he pretends, we shall find to understand the Language, or to judge of the Evidence of such Witnesses as may be examined before us. There is, it seems, such a Mystery in fighting a Ship, or conducting a Squadron, that no Landman can make himself Master of it. This, Sir, is plausible, but, unluckily, it is contradicted by Experience. Some of our best and most successful Sea Commanders were Landmen. The famous *Blake*, and the more famous *Monk*, were never at Sea, unless it was as Passengers, till they went out Commanders of numerous Squadrons; and tho' this House has several Times inquired into the Conduct of Admirals, as well as into the Management of our Navy, no Gentleman ever found any great Difficulty in understanding and judging of the Evidence offered by Seamen at our Bar.

I think, Sir, I have now answered all the Objections started by the first Gentleman who spoke against this Motion; and as the Hon. Gentleman who spoke next against it, is but a Novice in supporting ministerial Measures or ministerial Oppositions, his Invention does not seem to be as yet grown up to its proper Maturity; for I do not remember any Thing new offered by him against the Motion, unless it was, that if we should now enter into the Inquiry, we shall find a Scarcity of Witnesses. This, Sir, is a Fact which cannot be determined till we do enter into the Inquiry, and if we should then find it to be true, we may put off the Inquiry for a Month or two, or till next Session; but, I believe, we shall find Witnesses enough for enabling us to form a Judgment of the Conduct of our Admirals as well as of some of the Captains. There are

many Officers and Seamen now at home who were present in that Action, and more are daily expected in the *Newcastle* Man of War. I hope no Gentleman expects, that we should examine every Officer and Seaman that was present in that Action, or that we should put off the Inquiry till they are all arrived; and if we should order a Prosecution against any of the Admirals or Officers concerned, the Persons to be prosecuted may petition for a Delay, upon shewing, that some of their material Witnesses are not arrived; but I never heard of a Trial's being put off, upon a simple Suggestion, that some of the material Witnesses were absent.

As to the Risk we may run of having it said, that we discountenance the legal Prosecution of Offenders in the ordinary Course of Law, I am not in the least afraid of it upon this Occasion, because very few People, I believe, expect a vigorous Prosecution in this Affair, if it be not begun in this House. No such Reproach was ever thrown out against the Proceedings of this Assembly, except upon Occasion of the famous *Kentish* Petition, mentioned by the Hon. Gentleman; and that Petition, every one knows, was the Production of a Faction, set up in Defence of three or four noble Lords, who had advised the *Partition Treaty*, or had not, at least, advised against it, when by their Station they ought to have done so. But if those noble Lords had not found a more firm Support in the Crown, than they could have found in their despicable Faction, they might probably have met with the Punishment they deserved. I say deserved; for the Advisers of that Treaty deserved the severest Punishment this Nation could inflict; because it was the Cause of the heavy War we were then just going

going to be involved in; and I wish it may not appear, to the Cost of some Gentlemen, that the War *Europe* is now involved in, was occasioned by another *Partition Treaty*, or at least a *Project* for a *Partition Treaty*, more pernicious, if possible, than the former.

I have now done with every Thing new that was offered by the Hon. Gentleman who was the second Speaker against this Motion: But as to the Gentleman who spoke last, he, like a true Veteran, found out several new Arguments against what is now proposed, the first of which was, that old thread-bare one, the Danger of discovering our Secrets to the Enemy. Here, indeed, I must acknowledge the Hon. Gentleman's Ingenuity: He could not pretend any Danger of discovering the Government's Secrets: No Minister could have any Concern with the Conduct of our Officers in this Engagement, unless we suppose, that some of our Officers had private Instructions from some of our Ministers to let the Enemy escape. Therefore, the Hon. Gentleman most ingeniously found out, that we might discover the Secrets of our Officers and Seamen, who are better at fighting a Ship or Squadron than those of any of our Neighbours. This, I shall grant, is true as to our Seamen, but I never knew they had any Secrets: If they have any, they are, I believe like those of our Jugglers: When you have discovered their Secrets, you cannot practise them: You thereby learn only, how you are deceived. The Secrets of our Seamen are of the same Nature. Their Superiority consists in their being more bold, more alert, and more expert in their Business, than the Seamen of any other Country. Suppose our Enemies should be let into these Secrets, they cannot practise them: They will

thereby only learn, how they come to be beat, and this will do us Good instead of Harm; because it will make them more afraid of us; especially, if by a strict Parliamentary Inquiry, those Officers should be all dismissed, whose Cowardice may damp the Courage of our Sailors; for without intending to derogate from the Character of any one Officer in our Navy, I must observe, that our Officers are reckoned no better than their Neighbours; and therefore, it has become a common Observation, that a *French Ship* was never lost by the Fault of the Officers, nor an *English one* by the Fault of their Sailors.

This Argument, therefore, Sir, is of no Weight against the Motion; and as to all the other Arguments the Hon. Gentleman's happy Invention supplied him with, I hope, I have already sufficiently exposed their Fallacy; for as they were but Improvements and Enlargements upon the Arguments advanced by the Hon. Gentleman who spoke first against the Motion, I could not avoid taking Notice of them in Course as they occurred in my Answers to that Gentleman's Arguments. I hope, Sir, the House will be so charitable as to suppose, it is not meer Curiosity that makes me so strenuous in Support of this Motion. My Duty to my Country, my Duty to a near and dear Relation, of whom I shall only say, thank God! he did his Duty: I say, my Duty in both these Respects forced me up to second the Motion, and the same Duty forced me up to answer the trivial Objections that have been made against it. In one of these Respects my Duty is in common with what ought, I think, to be the Duty of every Member of this Assembly. Tho' few Gentlemen have given their Testimony, in the most open Manner, in favour of the Motion,

Motion, yet I can perceive, and I am glad to find, it meets with an universal good Reception; and I must say, I am surprized how any Gentleman that has the least Feeling for the Honour or Glory of his Country, can suppose, that this Motion, or the good Reception it seems to meet with, proceeds from Curiosity only. But suppose that my Duty were no Way concerned, I shall admit, that I should be extremely curious to know, how a Squadron of 30 *French* and *Spanish* Men of War came to escape from a *British* Squadron of 40 Men of War, every Way superior to them, without so much as having one Ship either sunk, destroyed, or taken. Nay, as they retook one of their Ships, together with a Lieutenant and several brave *British* Sailors on board, it may properly be said, that they took one Ship from us, and carried the Signs of Victory triumphantly to *Spain*; whereas we had not one Prisoner, nor any other Sign of Victory to shew, but retired to *Port-Mahon*, and left them to pursue their Voyage to the Ports of *Spain*.

This leads me, Sir, to the Amendment insinuated by the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last. He says, we ought to put the Word Conduct instead of Miscarriage; for says he, there was no Miscarriage, because we prevented the Enemy's sailing to *Italy*, or carrying any Supplies to their Army in that Country. He should have first shewed us, that they intended to sail for the Coasts of *Italy*, or that they had on board any Supplies for the *Spanish* Army in that Country. As to Supplies, it is very certain, they had none, either on board or along with them, and I think, it is as certain, that they did not intend to sail for the Coasts of *Italy*. It would have been ridiculous for them to sail thither, while we had a superior Squadron in the *Mediterranean*; and it would have been

as ridiculous to think of supplying their Army by a Squadron, unless it was superior to ours. While we have a superior Squadron there, they can supply their Army no Way but by single Ships, some of which may, every now and then, escape our Squadron and our Cruizers. They could therefore intend nothing, but to get into the Ports of *Spain*, near the *Straits-Mouth*, in order from thence to infest our Trade and protect their own, and to prevent, or at least render it very difficult for us to supply our Squadron in the *Mediterranean* either with Stores or clean Ships. This they effected without the Loss of a single Ship, after having been a whole Day engaged with a *British* Squadron superior to them in Number of Ships, in Weight of Metal, and in Number of Men. Sir, if this was not a Miscarriage on our Part, nothing but a Defeat can be called a Miscarriage: Nay, it may in some Measure be called a Defeat; for our Design was defeated, theirs succeeded, and they carried some Trophies of Victory along with them to *Spain*. Therefore the Hon. Gentlemen deceive themselves, if they expect, that we should either withdraw our Motion, or submit to its being amended; for I am, and I hope my Hon. Friend who made the Motion is resolved to have the Sense of the House upon both. What other Gentlemen may do upon this Occasion I do not know, but as to the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, when I consider the Behaviour of some of his Ancestors in a former Reign*, I must say, I am surprized to hear him oppose such a Motion, and therefore I cannot avoid applying to him, — *Nec pater Æneas, nec avunculus excitat Hector.*

* See the Journals, as to his Father and Uncle, in King William's Time, on the Subject.

Upon this Servilius Priscus stood up again, and in the same Character as before, concluded the Debate with a short Speech, to this Effect.

Mr. President,

S I R,

THO' nothing the Hon. Gentleman has said in Favour of this Motion, can induce me in the least to alter my Opinion concerning it: Tho' I am still of Opinion, that it is very improper for us to enter into the Inquiry proposed, yet as the Hon. Gentleman thinks it a Duty incumbent particularly upon him to push for it, and as the House seems to be fond of entering into it, I shall in Complaisance to him, and the House, withdraw my Opposition; therefore, since a Question must be put upon the Motion, and, consequently, must appear in our printed Votes as well as Journals, I hope it will appear to have been agreed to *Nemine contradicente*.

[This Journal to be continued.]

From the WESTMINSTER JOURNAL
No. 188.

*Humourous Thoughts on the Removal of
the Seat of Empire and Commerce :
With Examples from many Cities of
Antiquity.*

*Of Carthage great I was a stone,
O Reader, look with pity !*

*Time hews down all, and spareth none,
Man, woman, town, or city.*

Inscription at STEPNEY.

PEEVISH, dissatisfied Wretch ! at what art thou continually grumbling ? It is the common Fate of human Affairs, that States and Empires should rise and fall, and that the Seat of great Dominion should

never be too long continued to one Spot.

What a mean Conceit hast thou got in thy Noddle, as if one Spot of the Earth was not as good as another ! *London*, indeed, is a fine large City, and the *Thames* a most noble navigable River : But what of that ? Look in the Maps ? Does not the *Elbe*, or even the *Weser*, make as good a Figure as the *Thames* ? And may not a City be raised upon either as good as *London*, if all our Wealth and Trade, which will naturally follow the Seat of Empire, be transfer'd thither from this proud and over-grown Metropolis ?

This, indeed, may be the Work of some Ages. *London* did not all at once rise to her present Magnitude and Magnificence : We have seen her increasing, even in our own Time, in spite of all Attempts to keep her under. In the Time of us now living she may only discover some stronger consumptive Symptoms, which those who are resolved not to be convinced may still argue are no Symptoms at all. There is no Fear, at present, that she will in this Century be quite extinguish'd, and swallow'd up in her young Rival. Such old-fashion'd Folks therefore as you, who put such a mighty Value upon a Place that has already surviv'd her own Vigour, may comfort yourselves with the Thought, that her Nerves will still be able to sustain her longer than yours, or than any of her present Citizens.

And what will it be to the young Men of another Generation, who never saw her Lustre in the 17th or 18th Centuries, that they read in such antiquated Books as *Stowe* and *Maitland*, what *London* once was ? It was the old Men only, who had seen the first Temple, that mourn'd for the Want of Magnificence in the second. The new City, the Child
of

of Favour, and Nurse of Delights, will engross all the Attention and Wonder of another Race: They will have the same Pleasure as the young *Russians* had 40 Years ago, to be all the Founders of their own Houses, and to see another Capital arise in the Room of that to which their Fathers had been so foolishly affected.

That *London*, after growing to her greatest Extent and Pride, must in her Turn expect to decay, I shall prove from History and Example: And whether her Period be not approaching, or at least whether, as you old Fellows say, she is not *going down the Hill*, I shall leave to your Readers Consideration, after having given them my own Remarks.

Egypt was once the chief Seat of Numbers, Learning, Politeness, and all curious Arts. Her ancient Capital, *Thebes*, is celebrated by the first Authors for her vast Extent, stately Temples, and 100 Gates. But so long has she been laid in Ruin, that Historians of 2000 Years ago speak of her only by Tradition, or copy what they have read in Authors that were then Ancients.

A learned and ingenious modern Traveller* has endeavour'd to prove, that *Egypt* herself is a Gift of the *Nile*, and that the Land, by Means of the Mud brought down by the River, is annually pushing itself farther into the *Mediterranean Sea*. Hence it may follow that *Thebes*, whose Ruins are now discovered far in the *Upper Egypt*, might at her first Erection be near the Sea, and commodious for Trade. As the River encroached farther, *Thebes* decay'd and *Memphis* arose, till at last this gave Way to *Alexandria*, upon the Conquest of the *Greeks*. The *Mahometans*, indeed, who have little Notion of Commerce, fix'd their Seat of Government again up the River at *Cairo*: But this is an Instance

* Dr. Shaw.

that should hardly be mentioned in Opposition to the other three, all taken from People much more improved and polished.

In general, a trading People will fix themselves in the Spot most commodious for Shipping; and if the Seat of Government be establish'd there also, it must needs produce a great City. This has been the Rise of *London*: But should another Spot, equally commodious for Trade, be found out, and the Seat of Government transferred thither, the very same Reason must cause her Decay.

Ancient *Tyre*, and her Daughter *Carthage*, are Instances of what I say with Respect to the Choice of Situation in a trading People: And *Alexandria*, which rose on the Ruins of them both, is a no less remarkable Instance of how the Center of Trade may be changed, when the Sovereign shall think fit to prefer another Spot, equally unexceptionable in itself, to one that has grown out of the Industry and Wealth of the Community.

We only conjecture at this Day where stood *Nineve*, that great and mighty City of three Days Journey. If we are a little better satisfy'd as to the Place of *Babylon*, her Sister and Rival, Travellers do not discover a great deal more of her Remains. *Persepolis*, the Pride of the great *Darius*, was in one Night consumed by Fire at the Instigation of an Harlot; but not, indeed, so totally destroy'd as the former, very magnificent Testimonies of her ancient Splendor remaining, to attract the Eye of the curious Traveller. The same may be said of *Tadmor*, called by the *Greeks*, *Palmyra*; thought to be the Work of *Solomon* the wisest of Men, and afterwards the Seat of *Zenobia* one of the greatest of Women. Why should we mention *Athens*, *Thebes* in *Bæotia*, *Sparta*, *Syracuse*, when

when even the modern *Rome*, tho' affording, of all other Cities, the most noble Monuments of Antiquity, is not to be compared with the *Rome* of *Augustus* ?

Upon the Decay of this City arose *Constantinople*, the ancient *Byzantium*, which from the superlative Happiness of her Situation, seemingly designed by Nature for the Seat of a great Empire, has, for now 1400 Years, carried away the Palm from all the other Cities in that Part of the World. This is a singular Instance, and only shews the excellent Judgment of *Constantine*, who, upon abandoning *Rome*, had the best Part of *Europe*, *Asia*, and *Africa*, to chuse from. Even the *Turks* were so sensible of this Advantage, that they could not be content with most of the *Greek* Empire, 'till they were in Possession also of the Imperial Capital.

Nanking, before the *Tartars* had made any Irruptions into *China*, was, for many Ages, the Seat of the *Chinese* Emperors ; and I appeal to any Man of common Sense who looks in the Map, observes the River upon which it stands, and its Situation with Respect to the Middle of the Empire, if it does not seem infinitely more convenient than *Peking*, the present Capital, which stands almost at the Northern Extremity towards *Tartary*. But the present Emperors, being *Tartars*, and having added the Dominions of their Ancestors to the Conquests, both *Peking*, and the great Wall that was anciently built to defend the Northern Frontier, are thrown almost into the Middle of the Empire. Hence *Peking* draws off the Wealth of 15 Kingdoms (as the Provinces of *China* may properly enough be called) to the Neighbourhood of *Tartary*, whither the late Emperors used to take their Summer Progresses with great Mag-

nificence. I have not heard whether the present Emperor, who is three or four Descents removed from the last *Tartar* Conqueror, continues this Custom : But that it was continued by one who died within these 30 Years, that is, about 70 Years from the Conquest, appears from the Travels of the Missionaries.

As to being the Seat of Government, a thousand Examples there are to shew, that this may depend entirely upon the Favour of those who govern. Nor is the best Situation always consulted for fixing an Emporium, when it can with any Convenience be made to follow the Government : If it had, perhaps the *Thames* had never been so long preferr'd to the *Severn*, nor the Situation of *London* to many other Ports that might be pointed out. And besides what may be found in *Britain*, it is generally acknowledged that *Ireland* has many better Ports than that of *London*, and that all her Ports are much better situated for both the Conveniency and Safety of Trade. It is not doubted but this would soon appear, if no Clog were laid upon the Commerce of our Western Brethren.

From the London Magazine for
August, 1745.

To the A U T H O R.

S I R,

A Young Gentleman, who has made the Tour of most Parts of *America*, is preparing for the Press, *Some new and Curious Observations*, made in several Voyages and Travels in that Part of the Globe. I have, out of Regard to your Collection, prevail'd upon him to favour the Publick, now and then, thro' your Channel, with his Descriptions of the most remarkable Places he has visited ; which can be no Detriment to his Undertaking : I shall give
em

'em you, just as, and when I receive them, without Order or Connection.

ANONYMUS.

1. **F**REDERICA, on the Island of St. Simon, the chief Town in the Southernmost Part of the Colony of Georgia, is nearly in Lat. 31^d. 15^m. North. It stands on an Eminence, if consider'd with regard to the Marshes before it, upon a Branch of the famous River *Alatamaha*, which washes the West Side of this agreeable little Island, and, after several Windings, disembogues itself into the Sea at *Jekyl Sound*: It forms a Kind of a Bay before the Town, and is navigable for Vessels of the largest Burden, which may lie along the Wharf in a secure and safe Harbour; and may, upon Occasion, haul up to careen and refit, the Bottom being a soft oozy Clay, intermix'd with small Sand and Shells. The Town is defended by a pretty strong Fort, of Tappy *, which has several 18 Ponders mounted on a Ravelin in its Front, and commands the River both upwards and downwards; and is surrounded by a quadrangular Rampart, with 4 Bastions, of Earth, well stockaded and turfed, and a palisaded Ditch, which include also the King's Storehouses, (in which are kept the Arsenal, the Court of Justice, and Chapel) two large and spacious Buildings of Brick and Timber: On the Rampart are mounted a considerable Quantity of Ordnance of several Sizes. The Town is surrounded by a Rampart, with Flankers, of the same Thickness with that round the

Fort, in Form of a Pentagon, and a dry Ditch; and since the famous Attempt of the *Spaniards* in July 1742, at the N. E. and S. E. Angles, are erected two strong cover'd pentagonal Bastions, capable of containing 100 Men each, to scour the Flanks with Small Arms, and defended by a Number of Cannon: At their Tops are Look-outs, which command the View of the Country and the River for many Miles: The Roofs are Shingled †, but so contriv'd as to be easily clear'd away, if incommodious in the Defence of the Towers. The whole Circumference of the Town is about a Mile and a Half, including, within the Fortifications, the Camp for General *Oglethorpe's* Regiment, at the North Side of the Town; the Parades on the West, and a small Wood to the South, which is left for Conveniency of Fuel and Pasture, and is an excellent Blind to the Enemy in Case of an Attack; in it is a small Magazine of Powder. The Town has two Gates, call'd the *Land-port* and the *Water-port*; next to the latter of which is the Guard-house, and underneath it the Prison for Malefactors, which is an handsome Building of Brick. At the North End are the Barracks, which is an extremely well contriv'd Building, in Form of a Square, of Tappy Work, in which, at present, are kept the Hospital, and *Spanish* Prisoners of War: Near this was situated the Bomb Magazine, which was blown up on March 22, 1744, with so

* A Mixture of Lime, made of Oyster-Shells, with Sand, small Shells, &c. which, when harden'd, is as firm as Stone. I have observ'd prodigious Quantities of Salt Petre to issue from Walls of this Cement.

† Shingles are split out of many Sorts of Wood, in the Shape of Tiles, which, when they have been some Time expos'd to the Weather, appear of the Colour of Slate, and have a very pretty Look; the Houses in America are mostly shingled.

surprizingly little Damage †. The Town is situated on a large *Indian* Field: To the East it has a very extensive Savannah, (wherein is the Burial Place) thro' which is cut a Road to the other Side of the Island, which is bounded by Woods, save here and there some opening Glades into the neighbouring Savannah's and Marshes, which much elucidate the Pleasure of looking. Down this Road are several very commodious Plantations, particularly, the very agreeable one of Capt. *Demery*, and that of Mr. *Hawkins*. Pre-eminently appears Mr. *Oglethorpe's* Settlement, which, at Distance, looks like a neat Country Village, where the Consequences of all the various Industries of an *European* Farm are seen. The Master of it has shewn, what Application and unbated Diligence may effect in this Country. At the Extremity of the Road is a small Village, call'd the *German* Village, inhabited by several Families of *Saltzburghers*, who plant and fish for their Subsistence. On the River Side, one has the Prospect of a large Circuit of Marshes, terminated by the Woods on the Continent, in Form like an Amphitheatre, and interspers'd with the Meanders of Abundance of Creeks, form'd from the aforesaid River. At a Distance may be seen the white Post at *Bachelor's* Redoubt, also on the *Main*, where is kept a good Look-out, of Rangers. To the North are Marshes, and a small Wood; at the Western Extremity of which are the Plantations of the late Capt. *Desbrisay*, and some others of less Note; together with a Look out, wherein a Corporal's Guard is station'd, and reliev'd weekly, call'd *Pike's*, on the Bank of

the River, from whence they can see Vessels a great Way to the Northward. On the South is a Wood, which is, however, so far clear'd, as to discover the Approach of an Enemy at a great Distance; without it, to the Eastward, is the Plantation of Capt. *Dunbar*; and to the Westward, a Corporal's Look-out. The Town is divided into several spacious Streets, along whose Sides are planted Orange-Trees ‡, which, in some Time, will have a very pretty Effect on the View, and will render the Town pleasingly shady. Some Houses are built entirely of Brick, some of Brick and Wood, some few of Tappy-Work; but most of the meaner Sort, of Wood only. The Camp is also divided into several Streets, distinguish'd by the Names of the Captains of the several Companies of the Regiment; and the Huts are built generally of Clapboards and Palmetto's, and are each of them capable to contain a Family, or Half a Dozen single Men. Here these brave Fellows live with the most laudable Oeconomy; and tho' most of them, when off Duty, practise some Trade or Employment, they make as fine an Appearance upon the Parade, as any Regiment in the King's Service; and their exact Discipline does a great deal of Honour to their Officers: They have a Market every Day: The Inhabitants of the Town may be divided into Officers, Merchants, Store-Keepers, Artisans, and People in the Provincial Service; and there are often, also, many Sojourners from

† I have been told, that in this Explosion, near 3000 Bombs burst, which, had they not been well bedded, would have done much Mischief.

‡ The Inhabitants begin to plant this charming Fruit very much, and 'tis to be hop'd, will banish their numerous Peach Trees to their Country Settlements, which are Nurseries of Muskettos, and other Vermin. The Season I was there, they had Oranges enough of their own Growth for Home Consumption.

the neighbouring Settlements, and from *New-York, Philadelphia, and Carolina*, on Account of Trade. The Civil Government does not seem yet to be quite rightly settled by the Trustees, but is, at present, administered by three Magistrates, or Justices, assisted by a Recorder, Constables, and Tything-Men. The Military is regulated as in all Garrison-Towns in the *British* Dominions. In short, the whole Town, and Country adjacent, are quite rurally charming, and the Improvements every where around, are Footsteps of the greatest Skill and Industry imaginable, considering its late Settlement, and the Rubs it has so often met with ; and as it seems so necessary for the Barrier of our Colonies, I am in Hopes of, one Time, seeing it taken more Notice of than it is at present.

[To be continued.]

On TEMPERANCE.

In a Letter to a Friend.

SIR,

YOU do me an Honour, in asking my Opinion about Dr. *Cheym's* Writings. I verily believe you cannot suspect me of Partiality, well knowing that I am no Disciple of the Doctor's, any further than as I live a Life, in the main, pretty careful and temperate.

Next to that heavenly Peace of Mind, which is the Result of doing what is virtuous and religious, the greatest Blessing this World affords, is *Health*, & Health's Attendant, *Cheerfulness of Spirits* ; which, (at least in 50 Persons out of 51) is alone obtained and preserved by *Temperance*. I am pretty-clearly convinced, that all People are intended by Nature, even in this present Constitution of Things, to wear gently on towards 100 Years. Nor is this Portion of Life, ever, if

at all, manifestly shortened but by some Unhappiness or ill Conduct, arising from our Ancestors, or ourselves. At 80 or 90, 'tis true, the finer Parts of the Blood are quite evaporated, the Veins themselves grow callous, and the very Lamp of Life gradually expires. We die naturally of old Age.

Whoever has a Mind to see the ill Effects of high Eating and Drinking most evidently demonstrated, together with the unhappy Consequences which arise from Want of due Exercise [which Want of Exercise is the only innocent Neglect of Health I am acquainted with,] must, and ought to read those excellent Treatises, which you have been pleased to consult me about : And which, to say Truth, have contributed more towards Sobriety and Temperance, than all the joint Reasonings of antient and modern Philosophers.

I cannot help thinking that the Doctor's System, together with what ingenious Observers may hereafter add to it, is pretty near that Sort of Medicine which Nature calls for and delights in. In the main *she* has made every Man a Physician to himself, by giving him *Reason* ; and for fear People should now and then be somewhat inattentive to this *still, small Voice*, she has formed Men so, as to feel immediately many strong Effects on their Health and Spirits, both from Temperance and Intemperance ; which is in other Words *placing Life and Death before them*, and saying with the Son of *Sirach*, *Stretch forth thy Hand unto whether thou wilt.*

In ancient Times Drugs were so plain and few, that the same Person was both Physician and Apothecary. The Physick of the Ancients was chiefly *Temperance and Exercise*, which to say Truth, are the Physick of *Reason* and *Virtue*. *Dryden* says some very fine Things on this Head, in the following Lines.

P

By

By chace our long-liv'd fathers earn'd
 their food,
 Toil swung their nerves, and purified
 their blood ;
 But we, their sons, a pamper'd race of
 men,
 Are dwindled down to threescore years
 and ten.
 Better to hunt in fields for health un-
 bought,
 Than see the doctor for a nauseous
 draught.
 The wife for cure on exercise depend :
 God never made his work for man to
 mend.

To conclude, notwithstanding all
 Opposition, the Doctor, like another
Scæva, as described by *Lucan*, stands
 his Ground against a whole Army of
 Foes : He surveys with a Smile the
 whole Artillery of *Mortars* thunder-
 ing against him ; he stands undaunted
 amidst the Cartridge-shot of *Bolus's*,
 and the Hail-shot of *Pills* ; he laughs
 at a whole Platoon of *Syringes* dis-
 charged full against his Head ; he
 repels all their Fury with a large
 plain unornamented Shield, which has
 this single Line from a certain classi-
 cal Author, engraven in a Scroll at
 the Bottom,

*Be temperate, and be happy for your
 Pains.*

P O P E.

A COPY of a LETTER from a Person
 of Distinction at the Hague, to the
 Abbe De La Ville ; on the Order
 against publishing News Papers at
 Paris ; in which is contained a Mul-
 titude of Particulars relating to the
 Battle of Fontenoy, that have not
 hitherto been made publick.

S I R,

I am somewhat surpris'd, that your
 Excellency should imagine that
 the Reasons which induced the Par-

liament of *Paris* to interpose so vigo-
 rously with Regard to the News
 transmitted from thence into these
 Provinces, have escaped our Notice ;
 or that you should take it ill, I ex-
 pressed myself last Night in the Man-
 ner I did upon that Subject. You
 were then pleas'd to wish, that I
 would give you my Thoughts at large
 upon this Head ; because you said
 you were satisfis'd, that upon Recol-
 lection I would change them. You
 are mistaken, Sir. I have recollect-
 ed myself, and I am confirm'd in
 what I then deliver'd as my O-
 pinion, which was, that this Prohibi-
 tion of writing News was ground-
 ed in too great Fear of your News-
 Writers sending unwelcome Truths into
 the Provinces of your own Country,
 whereas I am perswaded that the
 Things you are afraid they should
 have publish'd, are most of them of
 such a Nature that they durst not have
 publish'd, even if this thundering E-
 dict, big with Imprisonment and the
 Gallies, had never appear'd.

This is the Point at your Excel-
 lency's own Request, which I am to
 make good ; and if in making it
 good I tell you unwelcome Truths,
 such as you did not imagine were
 known here, you must not blame me
 but yourself. It is a Failing very
 common to great Ministers, that they
 are so zealous for the Service of their
 Masters, that they would really have
 all People entertain such Notions as
 they profess they entertain themselves ;
 and therefore they bear with very little
 Patience, such Freedoms as are in-
 compatible with these Measures of
 Submission. But to the Point : Give
 me leave to ask you, whether you
 think any News-Writer in *France*
 durst have publish'd to the World,
 that the Royal Army, since the first
 of *May* last, has lost 19, 347 Men
 exclusive of Deserters, of which there
 are so many, that the *Austrians* are
 actually

actually forming them into Independent Companies? Yet the Fact is true, as I can shew you by the Certificates on the Muster-Rolls transmitted to *Lisle* and *Dorway*.

Do you conceive, Sir, that any Man would have writ to us, or any of his Correspondents in the Provinces of *France*, that all that has been published in your Gazettes of the King's Disposition, of the King's Orders, the King's charging at the Head of his Household-Troops, the King's exposing himself in riding to the Regiment of the Crown thro' the warmest of the Fire, were all Forgeries and Fictions? And that his Majesty never passed the *Scheld*, but was just as safe in his Post, as he could have been at *Versailles*? Yet so it was, Sir. And his Majesty, was told by the great Marshal *Saxe* himself, that he was responsible to the Nation for his Majesty's Person, and that therefore he could not suffer him to expose himself, as the King might otherwise have done. His Majesty's Courage is not in Question, all we speak of is where he was.

Do you really fancy, that there is a Man at *Paris* mad enough, I won't say to tell the World, but to whisper his Wife, that notwithstanding the kind, the tender, the charitable Orders that his most Christian Majesty was heard to give with Regard to the unhappy brave Men, that after being admir'd for their Valour and Intrepidity, that were by the Fortune of War left wounded on the Field of Battle, his Soldiers should knock the Brains out of the *English* with the Butt-Ends of their Muskets, with such generous Expressions as these in their Mouths, *Ha! Dog! are not you dead yet?* The Fact is strange and inhuman, altogether inconsistent with the Laws of Humanity, or the Rules of War, quite irreconcilable with the boasted Valour, and, to speak the

Truth, with the usual Practice of the *French* Nation. But here lies the Mischief after all, that notwithstanding these Exaggerations, in spite of these Improbabilities, it is still a Fact, a certain and indubitable Fact.

What *Gazette*, think you, would have reported, that a Trumpet from the Allied Army carried the King a Coffer, sealed with the Arms of the Duke of *Cumberland*, the Generals Count de *Konigsberg*, Prince *Waldeck*, and Baron *Wendt*, filled with Pieces of thick Glass, Bottoms of Bottles, Old Iron, Broken Bits, Pieces of Steel, Brass and Iron Buttons, all bloody, that were taken out of the Wounds of Lieutenant General *Campbell*, and of other Officers and Soldiers? Who durst have published this; or who do you think would have been hardy enough to have own'd, that all the *Dutch* wounded Soldiers that were carried to *Mons* died, with their Bodies so swollen, that they were ready to burst?

What News-Writer would have ventur'd to do so much Justice to his most Christian Majesty as to have acknowledged, that upon the Sight of these dismal Reliques, and the reading of a very modest Letter from the Duke of *Cumberland*, importing that the most cruel and barbarous Nations never made use of such kind of Weapons in carrying on War, his Majesty turn'd pale, and afterwards quitted the Room, to avoid expressing his Sentiments?

Who would have valued himself on devising the Answer that was given upon the Spot to these Complaints, by Men whose Heads are so fertile in Expedients, that as they dared any thing, so there is nothing they cannot excuse when done? They said, that the same thing had been practised by the Allies at the Battle of *Dettingen*. But who can believe this? Who can imagine, if there had been

any such thing practised, we should not have heard of it before, or that the same Steps should not have been taken by the *French* Generals in that Case, which was taken in this by the Officers of the Allies? But it is better to frame an Untruth, than to be without any Excuse at all, than to be obliged to avow a Design to murder, and Resolution to break through all the Rules of War, against an Enemy, that has ever adher'd to them with the most scrupulous Nicety; and will be even now very unwilling to make use of the just Law of Reprizals against such as deserve it in the highest Degree?

What News-Writer at *Paris* would have made the World acquainted with the very strange Conduct that was pursued by the *French* Generals in regard to the wounded? They first of all sent to the Allies to desire they would carry them off; upon which the Duke of *Cumberland* wrote the genteelest Letter in the World, and sent agreeable to their Demand 105 Waggon's to bring off the wounded Men, instead of which both Waggon's and Men were detain'd, contrary to the Law of Nations and of Arms, with regard to the Carriages at least. These things are new and extravagant, scarce heard of among *Savages* and *Barbarians*, but not to be expected, nay indeed scarce to be believed, when reported of the *French*, who pique themselves so much on behaving with Honour in all Things, but more especially in War, which you know, Sir, has its Laws as well as Peace. Laws invented, practised, and submitted to, by the bravest and most civilized Nations; and, which is still more, the not practising of which has been constantly regarded as the most infamous Note of Barbarity. But to wave Reflections, and to proceed in my Catalogue of Facts.

In what Gazette do you think we

should ever have read, that *English* Officers made Prisoners of War, when wounded, were refused Necessaries for their Money, and the Assistance of Surgeons; so that Wounds in themselves, neither dangerous, nor mortal, were suffered to become both by this Kind of Usage, notwithstanding the warmest Remonstrances, and their procuring the Interposition of Officers of Distinction in their Favour; which Facts, however dark and glaring in their Nature, are yet capable of being proved in the manner the most authentick, by Letters under the Hands of those Gentlemen, setting forth their Cases and their Apprehensions, which were too fatally verified by the Events. War, Sir, in itself, is naturally so big with Horror, so productive of Destruction, so fruitful of Evils, that it has been always the Study of the Great and Good to devise a Variety of Means to lessen, or, at least to alleviate them. How comes it then to pass, that in the present War, in which there are no Circumstances that could lead a Man to suspect more than ordinary Animosities in the Combatants, such different Methods should be practised?

Which of your Gazettes would in plain Terms have told us, that one of your ablest Ministers has been charged to strain his great Capacity to the utmost in order to induce a young Prince to perjure himself, who has but just open'd his Eyes to the mischievous Practice of self-interested Ministers, who under pretence of supporting Claims that have been over and over renounced, have brought his Country to the Brink of Ruin? And this by affirming the greatest Falshoods with the utmost Solemnity, such as that the Army of the Allies had been totally ruined in the late Engagement; that your Loss had been but 4000 killed and wounded, whereas

whereas they had lost 14,000 ; from whence he inferr'd, that this was the Time for him to revive those Pretensions, which his most Christian Majesty, now victorious and triumphant, was ready and willing to support.

It would be extremely easy for me to draw together Abundance of Facts of this Nature, but that I would not exercise your Patience too much, which in all Probability I have put sufficiently to the stretch already. Give me leave, however, to conclude, that though it is highly unlikely any of your *Paris-a-la-Mains* should have let us into these Secrets, even if suffered to go on, as for some Years they have done, so on the other Hand it was far enough from that Penetration, for which some of your Ministers have been famous, to believe such an Edict could keep them from our Knowledge altogether. As it is, you have them represented to you clearly and fairly, so as to be a Judge yourself of their Consequences, and of the Importance of refuting them if that be in your Power. But permit me to add, before I close this Dispatch, that I think I have fully justified my Sentiments on this Subject, and proved that the Edict of the Parliament of *Paris*, is in Regard to Foreign Countries altogether superfluous and useless, though as the Edict it self well observes, it may stop the fatal Effects of an improper Knowledge in the *Gallick* Provinces. But miserable must the Conduct of that Ministry be, which must have Recourse to Banishment and the Gallies to hide that Conduct from the Eyes of their Fellow-Subjects, and who owe their own Safety to nothing, but the Ignorance of Prince and People.

I am,

With Submission and Respect,

Yours, &c.

Extract of a SERMON, occasion'd by the present unnatural Rebellion ; being an earnest Exhortation to a manly Defence of our happy Constitution in Church and State. Preach'd at Mr. Allen's Chapel, near Bath, and publish'd at his Request. By Wm Warburton, M. A. Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

TO fear God and honour the King is, in other Words, to support our holy Religion against *Popish Superstition*, and our equitable Government against *Arbitrary Power* : Precepts never out of season to recommend ; but which, in this Time of public Danger, when both are so insolently threaten'd, and in them every Thing that is dear and valuable to honest Men, the Duty of our Ministry calls upon us, with all our power, to inforce.

If therefore, my brethren, you have yet in your Hearts any Sentiments of true Religion, any feeling of the Love of your Country ; if you be *Christians* any more than by Profession ; if you be *Britons* any more than by Name ; if you have the Piety, as well as Reason of Protestants ; if you have the Virtue, as well as Rights and Privileges of free-born Men, you will now stand fast in the Liberty in which Christ has set you free.

You will drive far from you the Yoke of *Rome*, now ready to be once more cast upon your Necks. A Yoke, which your Forefathers could not bear, even when Use had made it habitual, and Ignorance had shut them up from the Sight of Truth and Liberty. But you, who have a clear View, as well as a free Choice, of Good and Evil, will doubtless prefer Gospel Light to the Antichristian Kingdom of Darkeness. You will doubtless prefer Liberty of Conscience to blind Obedience, or the Dungeons and

and Fires of an Inquisition ; you will prefer Piety to Superstition, Virtue to Fanaticism, your Bible to the Mass-Book, and Sense to Nonsense.

You will employ all your Virtue to repel the Insults of *France*, which your Forefathers, at all Times, knew so well to chastise : You will chuse to trust your Liberties and Properties to Laws of your own making, rather than to be beholden, for the precarious Enjoyment of them, to the good *Will and Pleasure* of that Monster in the Creation, that Despoiler of God's Works, an absolute and unlimited Master.

In a Word, would you aspire to be virtuous ; would you be willing to be thought religious ; would you continue to be happy here, or would you entertain Hopes of Happiness hereafter, you must now, all in your several Stations, concur to the vigorous Support of that glorious Constitution, to which you have the Honour to belong : The Pride and Confidence of our Friends ; the Envy of our Neighbours ; the Terror of our Enemies, and the Admiration of Mankind. Happy Nation ! the Nurse of Heroes, the School of Sages, the Seminary of holy Martyrs, the distinguished Favourite of Heaven ! But how momentary are all these Blessings, when Freedom is once separated and divorced from Virtue ! for, according to the generous Saying of that ancient Freeman, *that every Day which sees a Man a Slave, takes away half his Virtue*. But above all, let me remind you, that tho' yourselves be the first and greatest, yet you will not be the only Sufferers by so terrible a Reverse. The Effects of it will be felt by the remotest Nations. *Britain* has now the distinguished Glory of being the Depository, as it were, of civil and religious Freedom, for the Rest of Mankind : And while we continue faithful to our Trust, there are still Hopes that the

degenerated Inhabitants of the Earth, may, some Time or other, catch this noble Fire, and vindicate their ravaged, and now long forgotten Birth-right. But, in our Destruction, Liberty itself expires, and human Nature despairs of ever recovering its native Dignity.

These indeed are Motives solely consecrated to such whom the divine Spirit of Liberty inspires. However, if they be too exalted for the Times of a general Luxury and Corruption, the unhappy Effects of ill-used Freedom, there are yet other Considerations, and those sufficient to animate such as have not lost all Sense of Manhood, as well as of Virtue and Religion.

For was there ever higher Cause of an *Englishman's* Resentment, than to see *Spain*, whose Impotency we have long despised ; and *France*, whose Insolence we have never failed to chastise, presume to impose, upon a powerful Nation, a mean, servile, tributary Tyrant ; and to dare to attempt the dethroning of an illustrious Family, raised, by Providence, for Head of the Protestant Interest abroad ; and appointed, by a willing People, the Protector of *British* Liberty at Home ?

But, what so just an Indignation fails to effect, the Sense of Honour and Reputation may amply supply. Should we not be ashamed to have it said, that a mighty Kingdom, a People that still gives Laws to the Main, and has long held the Balance of Power between contending Empires, was suddenly overturned by a Rabble of superstitious Russians, of Mountain Robbers, of half-starved Barbarians, with a wild and desperate Adventurer at their Head : and reduced, by the Madness of these miserable Varlets, from the most free and happy People upon Earth, to be a despicable Province to *France*, a
servile

servile Warehouse to *Spain*, and a still-pilfer'd Patrimony to *Rome*? The very Thought of so amazing a Dishonour should cover us with Confusion. And certainly, if ever it should befall us, the most inclement, the most inhospitable of our *American* Plantations, would be far too good for us to run into, and hide our coward Heads: There we might waste our wretched Days; still more im-bitter'd with this Reflexion, that when *Liberty*, now drove from the whole Race of degenerated Mortals, had retired for Refuge and Shelter into *Great Britain*, we were unable to stay her parting Footsteps, tho' she brought with her, her whole Dowry of civil and social Virtues.

And now if, happily, this Consideration be but strong enough to kindle again any of the Seeds of old *English* Valour, they may be easily excited and blown into a Flame by a virtuous *Emulation* of our brave and generous Ancestors; the first in *Europe*, who shook off that very Superstition and Tyranny with which we are now insulted; and ever after repelled, with the utmost Vigour, all the wicked Attempts for their Re-establishment; but never with so great Hazard and Expence, as against that infatuated Family, from whence this Pretender boasts to have had his Birth, and from whence he derives his imaginary Title, founded on I know not what Jargon of indefeasible hereditary Right for the King, and passive Obedience and Non-Resistance for the Subject; a Title which the much provoked Justice of an injured People has long since dissolved and abrogated. And after this, shall it be said, that a base and degenerate Posterity suffered all these Blessings to perish in their Hands, which their brave Forefathers, with so much Virtue, and at so mighty an Expence of Blood and Treasure, deliver'd down to them?

Nor should *Gratitude* lose its Share in waking us from our fatal Slumber of Luxury and Pleasure. The Benefits those brave Men purchased for us are immense, as well as the Price they paid for them. So that the highest Return of *Gratitude* becomes due to their Memory. But this it is not in our Power to give any other Marks of, than by the most vigorous Efforts to preserve them.

But if neither Shame nor *Gratitude* can work upon us to venture any Thing for the keeping ourselves free and happy, yet, at least, *natural Affection*, the last Bar to Baseness in the Absence of Virtue, and Pity for our Posterity, should make us either resolve to die bravely, or to deliver safe down to our Children, that glorious Inheritance which our provident Fathers bequeath'd to them through us. And not suffer our Cowardice or Indolence, at this important Juncture, to hazard the intailing upon our wretched Offspring, a long Series of Ignorance, Superstition, Poverty, Slavery, and all the Miseries and Distresses which attend a *French Government*, and a *Romish Communion*.

But if it be the unhappy Fate of *England* that no generous Motive, worthy the Breasts of Men and Citizens, can make Impression on a People become insensible by Sloth and Luxury, you may, nay you should be yet applied to, and awakened with the servile Fear of Punishment. A Punishment as great as it is inevitable! the divine Vengeance pursuing you at Heels, for your violated Oaths, and perfidious Engagements; when, in the Face of Heaven, by the most sacred Office of Religion, invoking God as a Witness and Avenger, you swore Allegiance to his excellent Majesty *King GEORGE the Second*. For natural Religion will teach you, tho' you throw off all Reverence for the revealed, that no Crime is more of-

sensive.

fenfible to the great God of Truth than the Breach of publick Oaths. And civil History will inform you, that none is so speedily and severely punished ; and with a Justice becoming the Care of Heaven. For the Sanction of an Oath was the only Means, amongst Equals, of bringing Men first to affociate ; and still continues to be the only one of preserving Communities, when already become established.

But I trust, that neither Virtue nor Religion will be wanting, on this great Occasion, how much soever the State of both may need Amendment, to repel the Storm now gathered over us. In Conclusion, let me recommend to Men in all Stations, as one of the most general and efficacious Means, for the faithful Discharge of their Duty to the King and Government, religiously to implore a Succour long forgotten by many, laughed at by more, and scarce trusted to by any, the *Assistance of God's Holy Spirit*, to warm our Affections, to purify our Hearts, to enlighten our Understandings, to strengthen our Wills, and to supply all the Weaknesses and Effects of our corrupted Nature, to the Glory of God's holy Name, and the Good and Happiness of Mankind.

Reflections upon INCONSTANCY.

I Shall not confine myself, in my Observations upon Inconstancy, to the Female Sex, who are tho't more mutable and various than our own ; tho' I see no great Foundation for this Notion ; but shall consider this Matter indiscriminately, and as relating to both Males and Females.

The Opposite Temper to an inconstant one, or the contrary Extreme to Mutability, is too great, too obstinate, and inflexible an Adherence to our own Ways and Customs ; in

which I include not virtuous Practices and Habits, for Constancy and Inflexibility in these are highly commendable and absolutely necessary : But mean such Customs as are of an indifferent Kind ; from which not sometimes to deviate, is an Indication of a Temper as disagreeable, as the other is ridiculous.

A very ingenious Person has very aptly compared an inconstant, fickle Fellow to a Crab, which is a most excellent Emblem of Inconstancy ; for this Fish is observed to be very various in its Motions, which are sometimes progressive, sometimes retrograde, and sometimes transverse ; the Course it takes being exceedingly irregular and uncertain, according to the Poet's Description of it.

—*Gradiens non recto tramite Cancer.*

As I would have every Thing culpable in human Nature discouraged, some Way or another, either by Argument or Ridicule ; I believe it would be proper to give all these unsettled, wavering Creatures, the Name of *Crabs* ; for they would, probably, be more affected with such an Appellation, than with hearing a very grave Lecture of Philosophy upon the Subject of Inconstancy.

A great Variety, and sudden Change of Resolutions has been always looked upon as a Sign of a Man being a very bad Proficient in his Undertakings ; a Person seldom doing himself any Good, but very often much Harm, by such a Levity and Variableness of Temper. For how can any Man be successful in any Thing he goes upon, when he has not Steadiness enough for the Execution of it ? Or how can he, who is ever engaging himself in such a Variety of Fancies, make any great Advantage by any one of them ?

If we enquire into the Causes or Reasons of Inconstancy, we shall find one of them to be some Inquietude or

or Discontentedness of Spirit; a Man being, upon this very Account, unsettled in his Determinations and Pursuits, because his Mind has not a proper Basis of Felicity to rest itself upon. A Man is changeable both in his Fancies and Actions, because he is incapable of being long pleased and satisfy'd with any Thing.

Inconstancy also arises from the Want of a rightly settled Judgment. The Mind of an inconstant Man is in a weak, wavering State, having not attained its just Vigour and Firmness. It is like a Ship which has not its proper Ballast, and therefore can pursue no regular Course, but is left to the Winds, to drive it which Way they will, and at last sink and destroy it.

An inconstant Man may be very fitly compared to the Moon, which, in regard to her Phases or Appearances, is ever changing; not retaining the same Form one Moment, but in her Increase or Decrease, always filling or employing her Orb; ever acquiring Light, or ever diminishing it; even when she is at the Full, beginning that very Instant to part with her Light, that she has receiv'd her Complement of it. But then the Moon is very regular in her Inconstancy, being always the same, tho' she is always changing; or always changing after the same regular or exact Manner.

How different is this from human Inconstancy, the Variations of which are ever irregular and dissimilar; not varying and changing, for one Month only, and then repeating the same Course with the same Vicissitudes, but changing all its Life long; there being no Center or Principle of Attraction, by which itself is influenced, and its Courses regulated.

It is said, that the Moon has very considerable Influences and Effects on human Bodies, in a great Variety of

Cases; and there are particular Disorders of the Understanding, under which they who labour, are for this Reason called *Lunatics*, or Persons whom the Influence of the Moon has brought into that unhappy Condition. It is not improbable, that Inconstancy is a Lunar Disorder; it being certainly a Species, or some Degree of Madness, and arguing a Person not to be altogether in his right Senses. But when I say this, I would not be mistaken, as if I thought it an incurable Distemper; for if we will strive against it, we may overcome it: Right Reason and good Resolutions being capable of curing it, and reducing us to a more steady and uniform Method in our Proceedings.

We are told of a remarkable Lake, where the *Troglodytæ* lived (a People on the West-Side of the Gulph of *Arabia*) whose Waters were bitter and salt, three Times every Day, and as many Times every Night: Upon which Account it was called the *Lacus Infanus*, and People of very various and unequal Tempers have been compared to it; People inconstant to themselves, and very often in different Extremes; changing from Passion to Passion, and reversing their Dispositions almost every Hour.

Inconstancy has been also represented under the Similitude of another very remarkable River in *Eubœa*, an Isle in the *Ægean* Sea, the River *Euripus*, of which it is said, that it ebbs and flows three Times in a Day with a very wonderful Celerity; but that for three Days every Month, it stops its Course and has not the least Motion in it; and these are the seventh, eighth, and ninth Days of the Moon. This gives us a very good Picture or Image of inconstant Persons, who are so unequal to themselves, that they are generally in Extremes one Way or another, either too cool

Q

or

or too hot, too slow or too precipitate in their Undertakings.

Sometimes these inconstant Creatures are rough and turbulent in their Spirits, sometimes smooth and gentle; sometimes extravagant and profuse, sometimes sordid and niggardly. Now they are very free and intimate with their Acquaintance, now very shy and reserved towards them; sometimes you will see them in such a Hurry, as if they were Footmen dispatched on some extraordinary Errand; at other Times their Motion is as slow and solemn, as if, according to the Expression of *Horace*, they were carrying *Junonis sacra*, or walking in a Funeral Procession. They will sometimes be seized with such Fits of Taciturnity, that for whole Days together you can scarce hear them speak one Word; as if their Mouths all the Time were full of little Stones †. At other Times they are as garrulous and loquacious as Grasshoppers. In one of their Fits they will be a great while together in Conversation; going from Place to Place, and from Company to Company, as if Solitude was their most intolerable Evil; in another Fit they will live as recluse, as if they were all Thought and Contemplation, and had no Relish for human Society. They will for a while be the greatest Epicures and Voluptuaries, and all of a sudden will become as abstemious, as if they were going to punish their Sensuality with the severest Mortification. After they have ap-

† This Expression is used of the Cranes, of whom it is said, that when they leave Cilicia, and fly in the Night over Mount Taurus, where there are a great Number of Eagles, they take small Stones into their Mouths, lest the Noise they would naturally make should betray them in their Flight.

peared as tawdry in Dress as the arrantest Fop, they will affect the plainest Garb of the meanest Rustick. In short, there is scarce any Extreme of any Kind, which they will not be falling into and changing from very frequently; their Lives and Manners being always varying, and themselves tossed about with every Wind of the most unsettled Imagination.

There is an Inconstancy in the Principles of many Persons, as well as their Actions; they being tired with being long in the same Opinion, and fond of embracing a new one. But we are not to confound these with such, as may be thought various in Principle; but are, in reality, if we examine what is their Principle, the most fixed and riveted in it. They change indeed their Denominations and Characters, and have shifted from Party to Party. They approve all alike, and are zealous for all, if they can be but Gainers by them, or get or keep Places of Profit under them. We may think that they are Tories, Papists, Whigs, Jacobites or Republicans by Turns, but all this while they are, in Truth, nothing; for Interest is their only Principle, from which they never deviate; being always constant to it under all Changes of Times, Governments or Principles. They can put on any Colours, and form themselves into any Shapes; being more mutable than *Proteus* himself. There is no holding or fixing them fast to any Thing, no Security or Dependance to be placed upon them, any longer than you are in Power to oblige them; for if you lose that Power, by its being transferr'd to another, they are immediately gone from you; which is a manifest Indication, that neither you nor your Principle were ever regarded by them.

*Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea
nodo?*

Such

Such mercenary Creatures cannot be said to change, when Times are changed ; they cannot be said to act upon a Principle of Inconstancy : For they are the most immutable, determined Fellows in the World. They are all Vicars of *Bray*, and will ever continue to act upon that sordid Motive, with which he was influenced, according to what he says in the excellent Song made for him.

And this is law, I will maintain,
Unto my dying day, Sir,
That whatsoever king shall reign,
I'll be the vicar of *Bray*, Sir. *

The GRAND QUESTION,

*In what Condition we are fit to Die,
decided.*

WHAT is the great End (or ultimate Scope) for which we live ?

Answer. To approve ourselves to our Creator in a better State ; and it ought to be our Care to appear Great in his Eye, not in Man's.

Let us then carry *this View* thro' Life, that we may never act *inconsistently* with it.

How may we know the *true State* of our Souls towards God, and in what Condition are we fit to die ?

Answer. Those who are unlike God *here*, have very little Reason to expect to enjoy him *hereafter* ;—and if they have no just Ground to hope that they shall enjoy God in *another World*, they *cannot* be fit to die.

But if we can make our Likeness to him by our sincere Endeavours to be virtuous, merciful, and benevolent, —then we *are* fit to die ; because by this we know we are fit for Happiness after Death.

* See the whole Song in the Poetical Essays.

Such a Consideration may exclude all *reasonable* Doubts, and *disquieting* Fears of the contrary, tho', it may be, *not all transient* Suspicions and Jealousies ; and such an Assurance as *this*, bad as the World is, I believe, Multitudes have obtain'd.

*To-morrow we may live—the fool
will say,
To-morrow is too late—the wise liv'd
yesterday.*

Wise and good Men always,

*Enjoy the present hour, are thankful
for the past,
And neither wish, nor fear th' approaches
of the last.*

A new Method of SELF-EXAMINATION, briefly stated.

A Man must be *willing* to know himself, before he *can* know himself ;— and when he has an Inclination to Self Knowledge, he may set about it by proposing to himself the *subsequent* Queries ?

For what Ends was I born, and have I been preserved so long ?

Have I answered those Ends ? *i. e.* What am I my self, or is the World the better for my having liv'd 'till now ?

Am I *now* in that State I could wish to die in ? *i. e.* Have I that godlike Temper which can fit me for the Enjoyment of God ?

Let me look *backwards*, to what I was ; *inwards*, to what I am ; *forwards*, to what I shall be.

Let the Shipwrecks of *one Day* be the Marks to direct *another*.

Let me sit in Judgment on my self *nightly*, and propose the following Questions:

What Good have I done ? My Maxim is, *Nulla dies sine Linea*.

What Duty have I omitted ?

What

What Vice have I committed, withstood, or cured ?

Memorandum. This Day I took too great a Liberty, particularly in

This Day I lost—so much Time (perhaps several Hours) in Sauntering and Idleness, particularly at——.

I found such a Temptation often working To-day—my old Infirmary, I find, still cleaves to me, which I thought I had subdued.

I had this Day very comfortable Assistances from the *Supreme Being*, on an Occasion not a little trying.

This Day I have been kept in a great Measure from my too frequent Failings.

That we may see what Progress we make in our Advances towards Perfection, let us put these Queries to ourselves.

How do I behave

Under any sudden Affront ? Do my Passions, like Gunpowder, flash Indignation and Revenge, or do I bear it with a collected Mind, calm, and quite Master of myself ?

In Afflictions or Diseases ? Am I resign'd to my Creator's Will, patient under it, and mild to those about me ?

In Prosperity ? Do I forget that I owe all that I enjoy to my Creator's Munificence ; and do I consider my present Affluence, as a larger Means of doing good ?

In entertaining the Fair Sex ? Am I innocently gay, and modestly chearful ? Or does Vanity still domineer it ? For a Branch of *Vanity* too often accompanies every Ramification of the Vein and Artery thro' the whole Body, while *Lust*, like a Fluid, circulates through that Branch, poisoning the Constitution. Let us then remedy its venomous Effects by having a peculiar Regard to the Suppression of the first Symptoms

of these formidable and destructive Passions.

In vicious Company ? Am I so affected by it, as to have the subsid-ing Mud of my Heart stirred up afresh ; or is it still undisturb'd ? *i. e.* Have I Recollection enough to fortify myself, by considering the Ends of my Being, against any ill Impression ?

This is a rational and laudable Examination ;—this is trying the very Heart and Reins ;—this, *in short*, is the *only*, and *right* Way to form a true Judgment of our selves. 'What Judgment, as *Montaigne* says. the 'mad, vile, and cruel World makes 'of us, is, generally, of no Manner 'of Use to us ; it adds nothing to 'our Souls or Bodies, nor lessens any 'of our Miseries.'

One self-approving hour whole years outweighs

Of stupid starers, and of loud buzzas.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for Nov. 1745.

On the Rebellion, and its unexpected Progress.

HAD his majesty ever laid down any other rule of government, or ever pursued any other plan or rule than what is consistent with the well known and established laws of this kingdom ; had his ministers, however misled, ever attempted to abolish law ; had the miscarriages, so unavoidable in a state of warfare, which we have met with, brought us to the brink of ruin ; were the national delusion universal, all this success, and dismay at it, might be, in some measure, accounted for : But as the reverse of all this is the truth, where are we to seek for the causes, but in the unaccountable remissness in not strangling

strangling in its nest this viper of rebellion, which has stung our quiet, and poisoned our happiness ?

The first accounts we had by authority mentioned the landing of the young man only as probability ; but, the rashness of the action, with me, destroy'd the credibility, not only of his success, but of his attempt. For many weeks the thing was laugh'd at in all companies ; General *Cope's* march was looked upon as a parade of triumph, rather than an enterprize of danger ; and the public, in idea, again saw the roads crowded with rebellious chains, and the gibbets loaded with *Highlanders*. Their march southward was the first step of theirs which transpir'd ; and we rather laugh'd than were alarm'd at their seizing *Perth* : Nay, so very wise, or so mighty sanguine were our coffee-house politicians, that Sir *John C—'s* passing them was extoll'd as a masterpiece of military stratagem, since the small handful of desperate rebels were now betwixt two fires, that of his e——y, and that of the valiant Capt. *R. Tennant*, who had taken upon him the command of the troops which were to defend *Edinburgh*. We then flatter'd ourselves that not a single rebel should escape, and all the difficulty was, where to find prisons sufficient for stowing them when they should throw themselves upon the mercy of the government. Those pleasing ideas were heightened and encouraged by the loyal address of the city of *Edinburgh*, which was presented in a manner in the very teeth of rebellion, and the dutiful flourishes of the gallant volunteers, who were to *cock up the pretender's beaver*. But chiefly we were animated by the accounts publish'd by authority, a few days before the fatal Action of *Gladsmuir*, that the rebels were not above 3000 naked, needy, miserable wretches, and that their numbers were rather diminishing than increasing.

After such assurances, it was look'd upon to be the height of folly and madness, not without a small spice of disloyalty, to doubt of their utter ruin in a very few days. Every post brought accounts of their cowardice, their desertions, their unruliness ; nay, the very mention of the king's troops had made them scamper. All this made me laugh at their vain, giddy, distant efforts. I encouraged my neighbours to do the same ; and tho' we were astonished at the unparallel'd defeat of the king's forces, yet the fresh accounts we had in the papers of the dissensions and mutinies of the rebels, kept us from being dismay'd.

His majesty's speech from the throne, was the first thing that rous'd us from this security. It was then but too plain, that our dangers had been from foolish or worse views conceal'd and diminish'd, and I soon found how fatally I had deluded myself and others. But the fresh accounts we daily received in our papers of their desertions, their wants, and differences, again re-assur'd us. We hop'd that they would dissipate upon the first march of General *Wade* ; but, alas ! how were we undeceiv'd when fresher and more authentic accounts swell'd their numbers to 8, 10, nay 11000 men. At present we are alarm'd more than ever by the news of their daring to enter *England*, at a time when there are upwards of 60,000 men in arms within the island to oppose them.

Now, Sir, tho' the very idea of rebellion is too shocking, yet what could any reasonable man have done, but what I and my neighbours did, as we had no other means of information but the papers ? I am afraid too many in *England* are in the like situation, but I hope the nation is now not only fore-arm'd but forewarn'd. I must therefore earnestly beg my countrymen not to be lull'd into

into security, by any of the common idle reports spread about from our common news-papers ; for from the experience I have in my own neighbourhood, I will venture to affirm, that nothing, perhaps, has so effectually aided the rebels cause as those reports : Too much caution never can be repented of, too much presumption may.

I am Yours,

AGRICOLA.

*An Account of the Institution and Proceedings of the INQUISITION :
Extracted from HOWELL'S Letters.*

THE very Name of *Inquisition* is terrible in great Part of *Christendom* ; and the King of *Spain* himself, and the principal *Grandeos* tremble at it : it was founded by King *Ferdinand*, the Father of *Catharine*, Wife to *Henry VIIIth* of *England*. King *Ferdinand* having got Possession of *Granada*, and subdued all the *Moors*, who had that Kingdom near 700 Years, he permitted the *Moors* to live peaceably there a while ; but, after some Time, he sent a Mandamus to the *Jacobin Fryars*, ordering them to endeavour to convert them by preaching, and other gentle Means ; but these *Jacobins*, finding but little Success in their Endeavours, obtain'd a Power to make a *Research*, which they afterwards called *Inquisition*, which was ratify'd by *Pope Sixtus* ; this authorised them to force the *Moors* to conform, if they would not be perswaded to it. This *Inquisition* was afterwards taken from the *Jacobins*, and put into the Hands of the most sufficient Ecclesiastics. A Council was establish'd ; and Officers were appointed : and whoever was found wrangling and warping in his Religion, was brought by an Officer, called a *Familiar*, before the said Council of *Inquisition* ; his Accuser is placed behind some Tapestry, to see if

he is the Person accused ; and, if he is the Person, they interrogate him with several subtle and ensnaring Questions ; and, whether he confesses any thing or not, he is carried to Prison. When the *Familiar* goes to any House, if it is at Midnight, all Doors and Chests fly open to him ; and the first Thing he does is seizing the Keys of the Person of the House ; and then he rummages every Room, Closet, Chest, and every Thing in which Papers are contain'd. A public Notary, whom the *Familiar* carries with him, takes an Inventory of the things which are sequester'd. The accused Person is hurried away to Prison, and confined there eight Days before he makes his Appearance ; then they present the Cross and the Mass-Book to him ; and if he refuses to swear upon them, he stands convicted ; and, if he does swear, he is nevertheless remanded back to Prison ; the Oath is required before any Accusation is produced ; the Goaler is order'd to pry into his Actions, Words and Countenance ; and if any of his Fellow-Prisoners, or other Person, produces any Thing against him, he is rewarded for it. After diverse Appearances, Examinations, and Scrutinies, the Information is read ; but the Names of his Accusers and Witnesses against him are concealed. A Proctor and an Advocate are allowed him, to preserve the poor Appearances of Justice, but he must not privately confer with them, nor any where but in open Court. While he is in Prison, he is so abandon'd by all, that none will, or indeed dare, visit him ; if he clears himself from the Accusation against him, yet he is not freed from Prison, till what they call an *Act of Faith* is passed ; which is seldom done ; and, when done, the Person freed goes almost ruin'd Home. Few ever fall under the *Inquisition* who escape the Rack, or the *Sambenito* ; they who undergo

dergo the *Sambenito* have a strait yellow Coat without Sleeves put on them, with a Portrait of the Devil in black on it; on their Heads they have a Mitre of Paper, with the Representation of a Man frying in the Flames of Hell upon it; the Prisoners have their Mouth gagg'd, and a Cord round their Necks; the Judges meet in a dark Room; and the Executioner stands by, cover'd with a close black Garment, his Head and Face cover'd, the Covering having two Holes for him to look through; and he has a Link burning in his Hand. When the ecclesiastic Inquisitors have pronounced the Anathema against a Prisoner, they transmit him to the secular Judges to pass Sentence of Death on him, pretending that Churchmen must not incur the Guilt of Blood, though at the same Time they are the Occasion of the Blood of the Innocent being shed by secular Hands. The King has the Privilege of mitigating any Punishment under Death, but he cannot relieve a Person sentenced to Death by the *Inquisition*; and a Nobleman cannot be subjected to the Rack, but he may to every other Evil of the *Inquisition*. For the Institution of this diabolical *Inquisition*, *Ferdinand* had the Title granted him by the *Pope* of the *Catholic* King; and the Kings of *Spain* have been called so ever since.

Here we see an Institution, by which Mankind is subjected to the most cruel and ignominious Tortures at the Will of a tyrannical Prince, or *Romish* Priest; by which Families are reduced to Poverty, without any Hopes of Redress from the barbarous Prosecutors; and by which Judgment is impiously wrested from the Hand of Heaven.

A Useful Calculation.

THE Difference between rising every Morning at Six, and at

Eight, in the Course of forty Years, (supposing a Person to go to Bed at the same Times he otherwise would) amounts to 29,200 Hours (*i. e.* 365 x 2 x 40) or 3 Years, 121 Days, 16 Hours; which will afford 8 Hours a Day, for exactly 10 Years: So that 'tis just the same as if 10 Years of Life (a weighty Consideration!) were to be added; in which we might command 8 Hours every Day for the Cultivation of our own Minds in *Knowledge* and *Virtue*, or the Dispatch of *other Business*.

N. B. This Calculation is made without Regard to the *Bissexile*, which reduces it to 3 Years, 111 Days, 16 Hours; and at 8 Hours a Day, will want about a Month of 10 Years.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE
for August and Sept. 1745.

To the Author.

SIR,

THE Difficulty of solving the subsequent Question, has frequently perplex'd me; and since it is of the utmost Importance in forming a true Judgment of the Actions of Mankind, I should be glad if you would be pleas'd to insert it in your *Magazine*, where I may probably meet with a satisfactory Answer.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

J. S.

Q U E R Y.

IS the Goodness of Men's Actions to be weigh'd by the Sincerity of their Intentions?

If the Answer be given in the *Affirmative*;—Persecution of all Kinds is justified; even the *unparallel'd* Cruelty of the *Inquisition*, as I make no doubt, but there have been Inquisitors (tho' they are generally Rascals) very sincere in their Intentions of doing Good, by destroying a Heretick, whom they

they have considered as opposing the true Religion of Christ, and therefore deserving the Torture, and even Death itself in its most horrible Shapes.

If the Answer be given in the *Negative*,—we accuse the *supreme Being of Injustice*;—for a Creature, who is *really sincere* in his *Intentions* of doing Good, *strives* to please his Maker to the utmost of his Ability; and it would be *highly unreasonable* to suppose that God, who *knew* the *Sincerity* of his *Intention*, did not accept of his *zealous Services*, as *good Actions*.

Either of these Answers lead us into *terrible Conclusions*.

An Answer to the foregoing QUERY.

The Difficulties the Querist is under in resolving his own Question *either Way*; appear to me to arise entirely from an equivocal Use of the Word *Goodness*, by applying it indiscriminately at one Time to the *Action*, at another to the *Agent*: Thus, if the Answer to his Query be given in the *Affirmative*, he objects the vile and detestable Nature of *Persecution*, tho' attended with Sincerity in the Persecutor; if in the *Negative*, he argues its being inconsistent with the Justice of God not to accept the Sincerity of the *Persecutor*, notwithstanding the Injustice and Cruelty of the *Persecution*. A *Gallimatias*, into which the Querist hath fallen, by supposing, that the *same Moral Quality* may in every Instance be equally and reciprocally predicated of the *Action* and the *Agent*; or in other Words, That *Goodness* or *Illness* in any *Action* necessarily implies a proportionable Degree of *Merit* or *Demerit* in the *Agent* with respect to that *Action*; *et c. Converso*.

Possibly your Correspondent may discern the Fallacy of this Supposition

(the Source of all his Difficulties) upon the bare stating of it; but lest he should not, I will endeavour, in a few Words, to point it out.

God Almighty has laid down for reasonable Creatures a *perfect and compleat Rule of Action*, steady and immutable, founded in the Nature of Things, and altogether *independent of the Judgments and Opinions of Men*. So far, then, as any Creature's Actions agree with or deviate from this perfect Rule, so far such *Actions*, considered in themselves (without regard to the Principle of Action, or Intention of the Agent) may be said to be *good* or *ill*.—Again,—To enable Mankind to *perceive*, and consequently to follow this Rule, God has been pleased to endue them with *Reason* and *Understanding*, some in a higher, others in a lower Degree, as it seemed best to his infinite Wisdom; but has left all, even the very best of them, *fallible in their Judgments of Things*, and particularly liable to run into Mistakes, sometimes into very pernicious ones, concerning their Duty as Moral Creatures, or that perfect Rule of Action which God has been pleased to prescribe to them as such; and altho' the Misapprehensions of such a Creature concerning this Rule, can by no Means alter it, nor make that Action good and virtuous, which, in its own Nature, is otherwise, yet as the All wise Being conveys the Notices of his Will to every Creature through the sole Medium of his Understanding and rational Nature, the *Conceptions* of that Creature concerning the divine Will, how erroneous soever, must be the *Standard of his Duty* as an *Individual*.—So far, then, as any Creature *sincerely* applies himself to *practise* what upon his best Inquiry appears to him to be his Duty, or acts a *contrary Part*, so far such a Creature or *Agent*, let his Actions be of what Nature they

they will, may be said to be good or ill.

From hence it plainly appears, that the Moral Quality of an Action, and the Moral Quality of the Agent, with respect to that Action, are very different Things, and to be estimated by very different Measures; and the like or corresponding Qualities are so far from always meeting in both, that the Qualities of the one are often directly opposite to those of the other; namely, as often as an Agent does an Action in itself ill, while he imagines it to be good; or an Action in itself good, while he imagines it to be ill; both which Cases must and do frequently happen. The Instance produced by the Querist will explain this. To suppose a sincere Inquisitor acting all the Cruelties of that horrible Tribunal from Motives of Conscience, and a full Perswasion that he is doing his Duty, is, indeed, supposing a most deplorable and shocking Depravity of human Reason; but the Supposition being once granted, I should make no Doubt of pronouncing that Inquisitor an honest and good Man: Yet this Judgment of the Man does not hinder me from forming a very different one of his Opinions and his Actions, from condemning the one as erroneous, and detesting the other as superlatively ill and pernicious.—As, on the other Hand, to suppose the same Man under the same Conviction, bartering Conscience (tho' a misguided one, yet still Conscience) for Gain, and for the Sake, perhaps, of a Bribe, acquitting the supposed Criminal, obliges me to set down that Man for a Villain: Yet this Character of the Man does not in the least alter the Nature of his Action, nor oblige me to think of the Acquittal of a Person accused only of Errors in Opinion, in any other Light, than that of a very just and equitable Judgment.

The highest Beauty or Deformity, both of Agent and Action, is, indeed, when the corresponding good or ill Moral Qualities, do meet and coincide in both.—When a good Action is done from just Principles; when a Man rightly discerns and sincerely practises Virtue or Moral Truth:—Or, on the contrary, when a bad Action proceeds from a vicious Principle; when a Man to whom God has indulged a clear Notion of his Will, disobeys and contradicts it in his Practice. But as both of these suppose in the Agent a perfect Knowledge of his Duty, which perhaps, strictly speaking, is seldom if ever the Case of us fallible, short-sighted Mortals, we have Reason to conclude, that but few of our Virtues or Vices come properly under this Class. Our Actions are chiefly of the former Kind, when with Conceptions more or less imperfect of the Divine Will, we act more or less agreeably to these Conceptions. The proper Virtue of Man is Sincerity, and his Vice, Insincerity; and while we duly cultivate the one and avoid the other, we may be confident that God, supremely Good and Righteous, who made us what we are, and intimately knows his own Workmanship, will measure every Man's Principles by his Capacity, and his Actions by his Principles: That he pardons, nay, accepts and approves our sincere tho' imperfect Endeavours, and our honest tho' mistaken Zeal, while that Imperfection and those Mistakes flow from the very Nature he has given us; nor doth expect from Men that clear Knowledge of, and steady Adherence to the supreme Rule of Moral Rectitude, which is the peculiar Felicity and Perfection of Angels.

To sum up the Whole in what will be a direct Answer to the proposed Query, and not liable to any of the Querist's Difficulties: I think the Goodness of a Man (or Moral Agent)

is to be estimated by his SINCERITY ;
the *Goodness of his Actions*, by their
CONFORMITY TO MORAL TRUTH.
—If what I have said happens to
give any Satisfaction to your Corre-
spondent, I have my End,

*And am, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
PHILAPLOTES.*

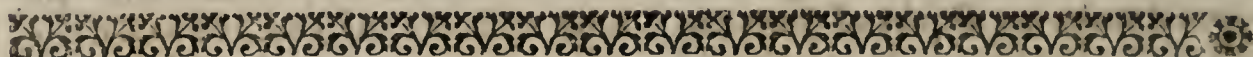
*What is most to the Purpose, in another
very long Letter upon the Subject of
Sincerity, is the following Quotation
from Mr. Addison's Spectator, Vol.
III. Numb. 213. Which, we
think, is so full, that it leaves scarce
any Thing more to be said about it.*

A Good Intention joined to a
good Action, gives it its proper
Force and Efficacy ; joined to an e-
vil Action, extenuates its Malignity,
and, in some Cases, may take it whol-
ly away ; and joined to an indiffe-
rent Action, turns it to a Virtue, and
makes it meritorious, as far as hu-
man Actions can be so.

An evil Intention perverts the best
Actions, and makes them, in Reality,
what the Fathers, with a witty Kind
of Zeal, have termed the Virtues of
the Heathen World, so many *shining
Sins* : It destroys the Innocence of
an indifferent Action, and gives an
evil Action all possible Blackness and
Horror, or in the emphatical Lan-
guage of sacred Writ, makes *Sin ex-
ceeding sinful*.

An indifferent Intention destroys
the Merit of a good Action, abates,
but never takes away the Malignity
of an evil Action, and leaves an in-
different Action in the natural State
of Indifference.

Wherefore it is of unspeakable
Advantage to possess our Minds with
an habitual good Intention, and to
aim all our Thoughts, Words, and
Actions, to some laudable End, whe-
ther it be the Glory of our Maker,
the Good of Mankind, or the Benefit
of our own Souls.



POETICAL ESSAYS.

On FRIENDSHIP.
From the Complaint.

NATURE in Zeal for humane Amity,
Denies or damps an *undivided Joy* :
Joy is an Import, Joy is an Exchange,
Joy flies *Monopolist*, it call for two :
Rich Fruit, Heav'n planted, never pluck'd by one.
Needful *Auxiliars* are our *Friends*, to give
To *social* Man true Relish of Himself.

Full on our *selves*, descending in a Line,
Pleasures bright Beam is *feetle* in Delight :
Delight intense is taken by Rebound,
Reverberated Pleasures fire the Breast.

Bliss stoops to Earth ; one Shrine the *Goddeſs* finds,
And one alone, to make her sweet Amends
For absent Heav'n, the Bosom of a *Friend* ;
Where Heart meets Heart, reciprocally soft ;
Each others Pillow to Repose Divine.

Of Friendship's fairest Fruit, the Fruit most fair
 Is *Virtue* kindling at a rival Fire,
 And emulously rapid in her Race :
 O the soft Enmity, endearing Strife !
 This carries Friendship to her Noon-tyde Point,
 And gives the Rivet of Eternity.

Glorious Survivor of old Time and Death,
 From thee the wise extract *Hyblean* Bliss,
 Superior *Wisdom* crown'd with smiling Joy:
 O store it in the Souls most golden Cell.

Can *Gold* give Friendship ? Impudence of Hope !
 As well meer Man an *Angel* might beget :
 Love, and Love only is the Loan for Love.

Lorenzo Pride repress ; nor hope to find
 A Friend, but who has found a Friend in thee :
 All like the Purchase, few the *Price* will pay,
 And this makes Friends such *Miracles* below.

I'll shew thee *Friendship* delicate, as dear ;
 Of tender Violations apt to die :
 Reserve will wound it, and Distrust destroy :
 Deliberate on all Things with thy Friend,
 First on thy Friend deliberate with thy self ;
 Pause, ponder, sift ; not eager in thy Choice,
 Nor jealous of the Chosen : Fixing Fix ;
 Judge before Friendship, then confide till Death.
 A Friend is worth all Hazard we can run ;
 Poor is the friendless, Master of a World ;
 A World in Purchase of a Friend is Gain :
 Angels from Friendship gather half their Joy.

Friendship's the Wine of Life, but Friendship new
 (Not such be thine) is neither strong nor pure :
 O for a cordial elevating Warmth
 Of twenty Summers rip'ning by my Side !
 All social *Virtues* rising in his Soul
 As *chrystal* clear, and smiling as they rise :
 Here *Nectar* flows and sparkles in our Sight,
 Rich to the Taste and genuine from the Heart !

————— On Earth how rare !
 On Earth how lost ! *Philander* is no more —
 Think'st thou the *Theme* intoxicates my Song ?
 Am I too warm ? Too warm I cannot be ;

I lov'd him much, but now I love him more :
 Like *Birds* whose Beauties languish, half conceal'd ;
 Till mounted on the *Wing*, their glossy *Plumes*
 Expanded shine, with Azure, Green and Gold.

How *Blessings* brighten as they take their Flight !
 His Flight *Phylander* took, his upper Flight,
 If ever Soul ascended ! — 'twere profane
 To quench a Glory highted at the Skies,
 Or cast in Shadows his illustrious Close :
 Man's highest Triumph, Man's profoundest Fall
 The Death-Bed of the Just.

Diffugere nives, redeunt jam gramina campis, Arboribusque comæ.

HOR.

ALL bounteous Nature ! in the varied Year,
 How lovely is thy Face ! how good, how fair
 Thy every Change ! in *Winter's* frozen Arms
 When clasp't, nor lost nor loveless are thy Charms :
 Thy glittering Worlds, and spangled Arch then shew
 The brightest Lustre, and the purest Blue ;
 The Snow-clad Earth reflects the Silver Ray,
 And though a fainter, gives a milder Day.
 Yet joyless these, with thee soft *Spring* compar'd,
 When nought but Beauty's seen, or Joy is heard ;
 When Heaven indulgent opens all her Stores,
 And Health and Wealth descend in balmy Showers..

Fair *Cælia* ! form'd alike the Soul to wound,
 With brightest Beauty, or with softest Sound ;
 Blest Maid ! on whom attend what most can please,
 The rural Elegance, and rural Ease ;
 Frequent, 'tis thine to meet the Morning Ray,
 Beauteous and blushing as the new-born Day :
 Smile on the Verse, fair Nymph ! that tries to sing
 Thy Sister Season, the delightful *Spring* ;
 When Nature kindest smiles, and all we see
 Is joyous, blooming, good, and soft like thee.

The glorious Sun, return'd with genial Force,
 Marks o'er the blue Expanse a wider Course.
 Touch'd by his Warmth, thro' many a winding Spray,
 The pearly Dew springs to its native Day ;
 By Vegetation chang'd, mysterious Power !
 It bursts all fragrant from the tender Flower.
 Born on the Wings of Air, forms the cool Breeze,
 And fond of Freedom, plays around the Trees ;
 Fans the young Flowers, that, bright with various Dyes,
 From Earth's rich Lap in gay Profusion rise.

By Love inspir'd, in Pairs the feather'd Choir
 Forake the Plain, and to the Grove retire :
 Nor long in vain they court the kind Return,
 With equal Heat their little Bosoms burn.
 Scarce within View, aloft the *Sky-lark* Tow'rs,
 And his glad Soul in chearful Musick pours :
 He feels in every Pulse the gentle Glow,
 And looks and listens to the Plain below :
 Charm'd by his Song, if thence his Partner calls,
 To her lov'd Breast with amorous Speed he falls.
 The gaudy *Goldfinch*, of his Plumage proud,
 Mimicks the Beau, gay, flutt'ring, vain and loud.
 Round his Coquet the foppish *Wagtail* flies,
Turns on his Heel, and every Gesture tries,

To charm the Fair ; while in a melting Strain
 The *Wood-Lark* and the *Nightingale* complain.
 Where o'er the Stream impends the lofty Wood,
 The *Stock-Dove* murmurs to the passing Flood :
 The Flood remurmurs as it rolls away,
 Kisses the Banks, and mourns so short a Stay.

See, pleas'd with Life and Light, the tender *Lambs*,
 Nimble and playful, frisk around their Dams ;
 Or stretch at Ease, or form'd a numerous Train,
 Contend in Races o'er the grassy Plain.

Such are the Sports, and such the gentle Fires
 Of Beasts and Birds, when *Spring* and *Love* inspires :
 Uncurst with Wealth, and human Cares, they rove,
 And all their Life is Liberty and Love.

Such once the Fate of happier human Kind,
 E'er Luxury or Pride debauch'd the Mind :
 Such our first Parents ; and, as *Sidney* feigns,
 Such were the Joys of blest *Arcadia's* Plains.
 Then Springs and Groves and Fields were envy'd Things,
 The Choice of Heroes, and Delight of Kings ;
 Less lov'd the golden, than the rural Crown,
 And Courts and Misery were both unknown.

Ruricola.

From the Gentleman's Magazine for November 1745.

Against TRANSUBSTANTIATION.

AMONG the *Pagans* there were little Odds
 Between their Fuel, and their wooden Gods.
 The Log, that in their Wood-Yard lies, may prove,
 As the Chance hits, a *Billet* or a *Jove* :
 'Tis as it haps, he's worship'd, or he's burn'd,
 Or to a God, or to a Gate Post turn'd.
 Of the like Folly we may *Papists* blame,
 Their *Deity* and *Dumpling* are the same.
 The Wafer's God, they say ; or something better,
 Then on its Fellow spit, to seal a Letter.
 The God of Wood's by much to be prefer'd,
 There's Nose, and Eyes, and Cheeks, and Chin, and Beard ;
 He makes at least, a Figure in a house,
 The Wafer's scarce a Morfel for a Mouse.
 Yet *Papists* say, he's here at once and there,
 God-wafer ev'ry Thing, and every where.
 And if the Deity, it must be so,
 A God in Bread a *Billet* in the Dough.
 'Twill serve to cram a Pullet or a Saint :
 A *Papist* save, and damn a *Protestant*.
 But the Dispute will be, the God who makes !
 Or he who blesses it, or he who bakes ?

The Baker in this Godhead has a Share ;
 For while 'tis Dough, the Godship is not there.
 And *hocus pocus* by the Friar said,
 Divinity's transfus'd into the Bread.
 Thus Priest and Baker must together join,
 And Dough be bak'd, and bless'd, to be divine.
 The Priest has great Advantage of the Baker ;
 One makes the Bread, the other makes his Maker.
 All Protestants are worse than Infidel,
 Not to believe what's so impossible.
 It cannot be, and that is Reason good,
 For Catholicks to swear 'tis Flesh and Blood.
 That Faith's not worth a Fig, which can't dispense
 With Things that give the Lie to Common Sense.
 'Tis against Reason, is it, that's enough,
 A *Popish Creed* demands no better Proof :
 Have you not seen at Fair of *Barthol'mew*,
 High Germans with light Fingers Wonders do
 With Cups and Balls ? Beneath the conjuring Cup
 He puts a Buckle, and a Ball turns up :
 So here the Popish Priest, by Trick as odd,
 Puts in a Wafer, and pulls out a God.

Philo. Ecclesiæ Angliæ.

*The Vicar of Bray. A Ballad. To
 the Tune of the Turncoat.*

I.

OF *Bray* the vicar long I've been
 And many a test and trial
 I've stood, and various changes seen,
 Yet never prov'd disloyal.
 For with the crown I always clos'd,
 Whatever person wore it,
 And ev'ry oath the state impos'd,
 I most devoutly swore it.
*For this is what I will maintain
 Unto my dying day still ;
 That whatsoever king shall reign,
 I'll be the vicar of Bray still.*

II.

In *Charles* the second's jovial days,
 When loy'lty had no harm in't ;
 An high flown royalist I was,
 And so I got preferment.
 To teach my flock I never miss'd,
 Kings were by God appointed ;
 And they were damn'd that shou'd
 resist,
 Or touch the Lord's anointed.
But this is what I will maintain, &c.

III.

When royal *James* obtain'd the crown,
 And *popery* came in fashion,
 The penal laws I voted down,
 And read the declaration.
 The church of *Rome*, I found, wou'd
 fit
 Full well my constitution,
 And had become a jesuit,
 But for the revolution.
For this is what I will, &c.

IV.

When *William*, he was king declar'd
 To cure the nation's grievance,
 With this new wind about I veer'd,
 And swore to him allegiance.
 Old doctrines then I did revoke,
 Set conscience at a distance,
 Passive-obedience was a joke,
 A jest was non-resistance.
But this is what I will, &c.

V.

When *Anne* became our gracious
 queen,
 The church of *England's* glory,
 Another face of things was seen,
 So I became a tory.

Occasional conformists base
I damn'd, and moderation,
And prov'd the church in danger was
From such prevarication.
And this is what I will, &c.

VI.

When George the first to rule came
o'er.

And moderate men look'd big, Sir,
I turn'd the cat i' th' pan once more,
And I became a whig, Sir ;
Thus new preferments I procur'd
From that great faith's defender,
And almost ev'ry day abjur'd
The Pope and the Pretender.
And this is what I will, &c.

VII.

From first, to second George secure
The crown is now descended ;
For in that righteous title, sure !
No flaw can be pretended.
So my old coat will serve me still
With little alteration ;
And he's a rogue that turn it will,
When there is no occasion.
And this is what I will, &c.

VIII.

And now the line of Hanover,
And protestant succession,
For these I'll preach and pray, and
swear,
While they can keep possession :
Thus in my faith and loyalty
No man can say, I falter,
And Frederick perchance may be
My king, if times don't alter.
*For this is what I will maintain,
Unto my dying day still,
That whatsoever king shall reign,
I'll be the vicar of Bray still.*

A HYMN to PROVIDENCE.

ETernal wisdom, sov'reign care,
Of universal nature, hear !
Accept my humble strains, and grant
Whate'er thou know'st I really want.
Just is the homage, which I pay
To thy supreme, unbounded sway,
That guides, with most amazing skill,
All springs, all motions, good or ill !

Long ere the mighty word was giv'n
To fill the void with earth and
heav'n,

Thy piercing eye survey'd the plan,
And swift from atom upward ran ;
Saw and approv'd the various laws,
That give to each effect its cause,
Yet still depend on thee, the soul
And wond'rous balance of the whole.

Soon as the glorious fabric rose,
Thy hand up-held what first it made,
And vigour to the whole convey'd ;
Directed and controll'd, unseen,
Each movement of the huge machine,
And mark'd with compasses divine,
For ev'ry sphere its proper line.

And now in æther's vast expanse,
Ten thousand moving orbs advance ;
Wheels upon wheels unnumber'd
turn,

And radiant lights incessant burn :
Each system with a thousand teems,
And like a world the smallest seems ;
All perfect in degree and kind,
Alike for wholes and parts design'd.

Thus lifeless matter all around,
By constant laws of order bound,
In solemn state and mystick maze,
Moves, and proclaims its Maker's
praise.

The Artist in his work appears,
And humble man adores and fears,
While seraphs, with ecstatick fire,
Burn, sing, and ever rapt admire.

No less thy wisdom is display'd,
Where moral scenes require thy aid :
In nature's drama ev'ry part
Is acted with the nicest art ;
Agents, or rational or not,
Conspire to weave the curious plot ;
Mind acts on matter, this on that ;
Poor mortals little know for what !

Let fools project, and madmen rave,
The wise contrive, and misers save,
The good submit, the crafty cheat ;—
No scheme shall ever thine defeat :
Passions and projects all agree,
With various views to work for thee ;
All must promote the grand design,
And to one center still incline.

Surpriz-

Surprising parts ! stupendous whole !
 Wisdom too high for human soul !
 To see, thro' all extent of space,
 Each differing nature keep its place,
 Perform its part, and work its end,
 Yet to the whole its tribute send :—
 How grand the view ! how glorious he,
 Who thus can make, and thus can see !

With humblest rev'rence I resign
 My judgment and my will to thine ;
 Give or with-hold, chastize or spare,
 Good is thy will, and kind thy care.
 Virtue and daily bread I crave,
 Not to be wise, or rich, or brave,
 Or high, or low :—these I submit
 To thee, and pray for what is fit.

To thee, from whom our comforts
 flow ;

To thee, who rulest all below,
 And all around, and all above,
 In perfect harmony and love ;
 To thee, for all we are and have ;
 To thee, who to the last can't save,
 Let men and angels join to raise
 An everlasting song of praise.

A S O N G.

*W*hen Wit & Youth & Beauty join
 to render CINTHIA all divine,
 Those Charms our softest Passions move,
 We fondly gaze, admire and love.

2.

Each Nymph that treads the rural Plain
 Can give the noblest Courtier Pain ;
 And COLLIN'S Mistress might inspire
 Young STREPHON with the Lovers Fire.

3.

Then all ye kinder Powers above
 That feel and know the Force of Love,
 In your Compassion guard my Heart,
 And shield me from the raging smart.

4.

If e'er I feel the pleasing Pain,
 Let me not idly sigh in vain,
 But find the Nymph that caus'd my Care
 As gently kind as heavenly fair.

EPITAPH on a young LADY.

*H*ERE Innocence and Beauty lies,
 The Mother's Pride and Father's
 Joys :

*Death too untimely cropt the Rose ;
 And laid her softly to repose ;
 Yet shall the Fair at last arise,
 And throng with Angels to her native
 Skies.*

On the Election of the Grand Duke to
 be Emperor, the following Lines of
 Ovid have been applied to the Queen
 of Hungary, his illustrious Consort.

*FILIA quæ fueras, fies nunc Cæsaris
 uxor,
 Cæsaris Augusti tu quoque mater eris.*

The Sense this :

*T*HOU Cæsar's daughter wer't, be
 now the wife,
 And give hereafter future Cæsars life.

Or thus :

*T*HOU wer't the daughter, now thou
 art the spouse,
 And shalt be mother of the imperial house

Arma, virumque cano. VIRG.

*W*HO wears a Cockade,
 Must ne'er be afraid
 To fight in Defence of his Nation,
 But boldly oppose
 The Arms of his Foes,
 For fear of a fresh Usurpation.
 Does FRANCE, or does SPAIN,
 Presume to disdain
 The Valour of any true BRITON ?
 If so, give the Word,
 Then unsheath the Sword,
 And send them some Ball for to bite on.
 Could this but once be,
 We then soon should see
 Our isle in a happy Condition,
 Its Joy would be Peace,
 All Parties would cease,
 And nought more be said of Omission.
 But till Fear and Bribe
 Are both laid aside,
 And true Courage & Honour take Place,
 OLD-ENGLAND ne'er can
 Her Glory regain,
 But must ever be held in Disgrace.

A. W.

Historical Chronicle.

March 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Petersbourg, Nov. 30.

ON Monday last the 25th Inst. which was the Day of her Imperial Majesty's Accession to the Throne, her Majesty received the Compliments of all the Foreign Ministers in the Forenoon; and in the Evening the three Ambassadors only were invited to see the Ceremony of the Company of Life Guards. They were drawn up four deep in the Gallery, and ranking off one by one, had the Honour to kiss the Empress's Hand. Her Majesty was dressed in the Uniform of the Company, with Boots, a Sash and Cap with white Plumes; her Majesty marched at the Head of the Company into the Great Hall, where the whole Company, consisting of upwards of 400 Men, had the Honour to sup with her, and the Ambassadors were invited to sup in the next Room with the Great Duke and Dutchess. This Day being St. Andrew's Day, the Knights of that Order were at Court in their Robes and Collars, and had the Honour to dine with her Majesty; and at Night there will be a Ball.

Petersbourg, Dec. 24.

We have received the disagreeable News that the City of Astrocan has been almost entirely reduced to Ashes by a Fire that broke out there, and that the Merchandizes lost on this Occasion are computed to be worth more than 150,000 Rubles. The English Merchants lost nothing by this melancholy Accident, their Warehouses being without the Gates of the City.

1746

HOLLAND.

Hague Dec. 2.

According to the last Advices from Petersbourg, the Empress being inform'd of the Rebellion in Scotland, and having naturally a great Aversion for all Rebels and their Abettors, her Imperial Majesty declar'd to the British Minister, that if any foreign Power declares in favour of the said Rebels, or furnishes them with Arms, Ammunition, &c. she will not fail, as soon as requested, to send to the King of Great Britain the Body of Auxiliary Troops stipulated by Treaties, and cause 12,000 Men to embark directly either at Revel or Riga.

From the Gentleman's Magazine for November 1745.

An Account of the taking of Carlisle by an Eye-witness.

ON Sat. the 9th. Afternoon, about three o'Clock, a Body of the Rebels appeared at *Stanwix Bank*, within a Quarter of a Mile of *Carlisle*; and, it being the Market-Day there, they mixed with the Country People returning Home, so that it was not possible for the Garrison to fire upon them for some Time, without Risque of injuring their Neighbours along with their Enemies: but in less than half an Hour, the Country People dispersed themselves, and then the Garrison of the Castle fired a ten Gun Battery upon them, which, 'tis believ'd, kill'd severa'; then, Night coming on, they retreated to a greater Distance from the City, and the Garrison stood all Night under Arms. At two in the Morning a

thick Fog came on, which remain'd till twelve that Day, when it clear'd up for about an Hour, and then the Garrison discover'd the Rebels approaching to attack the City in three several Parties, viz. one at *Stanwix Bank*, commanded by the Duke of *Perth*, a second at *Shading Gate-Lane*, commanded by the Marquis of *Tullibardine*, who also had the Artillery, and the third in *Blackwell-Fields*, where the Pretender commanded the rest of their Body, facing the *English Gate*.

Upon discovering these three Parties approaching so near to the City, the Garrison fir'd upon them, viz. the Four-Gun Battery upon the Marquis of *Tullibardine*, who was heard to say, *Gentlemen, we have not Metal for them, retreat*; which they immediately did, and disappear'd. The Turret Guns and the Citadel Guns were fir'd upon the Pretender's Division, where the white Flag was display'd, which was seen to fall; about the same Time the Ten-Gun Battery was fir'd upon the Duke of *Perth's* Division, who also retir'd. Then the thick Fog struck in again, and all the Inhabitants of the City expected nothing but that a general Assault would be made by the Rebels, against which the Walls were well lin'd with Men; and Sir *John Pennington*, Dr. *Waugh*, Chancellor, *Humphrey Senhouse*, *Joseph Daire Dalston*, of *Acron-Bank*, Esqrs; with several other Gentlemen of Note, stood all Night under Arms, to encourage and assist them. The Militia was also drawn up at the Foot of *Castle-Street*, to be ready, in Case of a forcible Attack, to relieve and reinforce the Men upon the Walls. On Monday Morning the Fog still continuing thick, the Garrison could not observe the Situation of the Rebels, but heard their Pipers playing not far from the *English Gate*. About ten o'Clock a Man was let down

from the City Walls, to reconnoitre the Enemy, and he found they were retiring towards *Warwick Bridge*.—Afternoon other Spies were likewise detach'd to observe their Motions, and discover'd a great Number remain'd about *Warwick Bridge*; but the Pretender, with his Guard and Attendants, were advanc'd to *Brampton*, where they lodg'd themselves that Night; and on Tuesday they lay idle from all Action, except Feats of Rapine and Plunder; for they spent the Day in hunting and destroying the Sheep of Lord *Carlisle's* Tenants, and bearing off the Country People's Geese and other Poultry. They also seiz'd upon all the Horses they could lay Hands on, without any Question relating to Value or Property; notwithstanding they declare the Design of their Expedition is to redress Grievances, and correct Abuses. Tuesday Night the Rebels slept quietly with full Bellies. On Wednesday Morning about ten o'Clock they display'd the white Flag at *Warwick Bridge-End*, to which they were about three Hours in repairing. About one o'Clock the young Pretender, attended by Lord *George Murray*, the D. of *Perth*, and several others; besides those called his Guards, came to them; upon which they form'd themselves, and began to march again to *Carlisle*, in the following Order: First, two (named Hussars) in Highland Dresses, and high rough red Caps, like Pioneers; next, about half a Dozen of the chief Leaders, followed by a Kettle Drum; then the Pretender's Son, at the Head of about 110 Horse called his Guards, two and two abreast; after these a confus'd Multitude of all Sorts of mean People, to the Number (as was supposed) of about 6000. In this Order they advanced to the Height of *Warwick-Moor*; where they halted about half an Hour, and took an attentive View

of the City : From thence the Foot took the lead, and so march'd into *Carlisle* about three in the Afternoon, when they began a fresh Assault, and the City renew'd their Fire.—On *Thursday* it was discover'd, that the Rebels had thrown up a Trench, which intimidated the Town; and in a Consultation it was resolv'd to capitulate, a Deputation was sent to the Pretender at *Brampton*, and the Town and Castle deliver'd up on *Friday* Morning.

London, November 30.

Saturday the Right Hon. the Lord High Chancellor, the Master of the Rolls, the twelve Judges, the Attorney and Solicitor Serjeants at Law, with the Benchers and Barristers of the several Societies of the Law, made a Procession of near 200 Coaches from Westminster-Hall, to wait on his Majesty with their Address and Association ; to which his Majesty returned a most gracious Answer, and was pleas'd privately to express his Satisfaction in having such a Compliment paid him, as none of his Predecessors had ever received. They all had the Honour of kissing his Majesty's Hand ; and his Majesty was moreover pleas'd to confer the Honour of Knighthood on four of the Judges, two of his own Serjeants, and two of the Gentlemen within the Bar, who are now

Judges.

Sir Martin Wright.

Sir James Reynolds.

Sir Thomas Burnet.

Sir Thomas Denison.

King's Serjeants.

Sir Samuel Prime.

Sir Thomas Birch.

Sir Thomas Bootle.

Sir Richard Leyd.

Extract of a private Letter, dated Brussels, Nov. 30. 1706.

IF it were possible for Men born in the same Country to look on the

Misfortunes of their Neighbours without Pity, and at the same Time without forfeiting their Humanity, undoubtedly we shou'd not be much concerned for what the Inhabitants of the Countries, lately conquered by France, suffer, from the tyrannical, not to say, brutal, Behaviour of the Marshal Count de Saxe. These People, while under the gentle and mild Dominion of the Empress-Queen our Sovereign, were fighting for a French Government, and figuring to themselves mighty Advantages that were to result from their being Subjects to that Crown. But now they have experienced that Government, and have very justly renounced those Notions, and as sincerely sigh to be rid of it ; so that they seem fated to be Rebels, like all other mutable and fickle Nations, that are never content with their present Condition, or patiently endure those Evils, which they industriously sought to bring upon themselves.

To say Truth, a pretty large Stock of Patience would be necessary to bear, with any tolerable Grace, the Treatment they have met with. In the first Place, their Coin has been debas'd ; in the next, the Price of their Commodities have been fix'd at so low a Rate, that they cannot part with them without being beggar'd ; all the Men able to bear Arms in their Towns and Villages, are registred by French Commissaries, that every seventh Man may be forced into their Service ; and if they stop to talk to each other in the Streets, or sigh a little too loud under these Grievances, there stands a Gibbet at the next Corner, which teaches them to hold their Tongues, or immediately stops their Breaths. Such are the Blessings of a French Government ! such the happy Change these People have made ! such the envied Advantages of being subject to the *Grand Monarque* ! It is

true there are many other Circumstances of the same sort, that might be enumerated, but these seem sufficient Samples for judging of the rest.

Yet the unhappy People who are in this Condition, have the additional Curse of knowing, that nothing, no not the Force of all the Armies of France, could have brought these Mischiefs upon them, had they not been necessary to their own undoing. This, with Respect to Ghent particularly, has been exactly the second Part of their Conduct: In 1708, they then plotted the betraying of their Town, were detected, and yet through the Negligence of a certain Officer, who shall be nameless, had Time given them to perfect their Treason, and introduce the French. In the very same Manner, last Campaign, they fell to intriguing again, were again found out, and when it was too late, General Molck was sent to keep them within the Bounds of their Duty, but they had Time enough allowed to give Notice to the French Marshal of his March, his Strength, and his Rout, which was the sole Cause of the Misfortune that befel him and his Forces. Thus they have found a Way to instruct themselves effectually in the Nature of both Governments, and to be able, from Experience, to decide whether Law or the Sword be the more desirable Authority, which may be of Use to them hereafter, in Case they should ever be so fortunate as to be delivered from their present Bondage, and restored to the Felicity they despised, of living under a moderate Administration again.

London, Dec. 24.

On Friday last Admiral Vernon sent the following Letter to John Norris, Esq; at Deal Castle.

Norwich, in the Downs, Dec. 20.

1745.

Sir,

As from the Intelligence I have

procured last Night of the Enemy's having brought away from Dunkirk great Numbers of their small Embarkations, and many of them laden with Cannon, Field Carriages, Powder, Shot and other military Stores; the Irish Troops being marched out of Dunkirk towards Calais; Gen. Lowendhal, and many other Officers being at Dunkirk, with a Young Person among them, they call the Prince, and was said to be the second Son of the Pretender: As I cannot but apprehend they are preparing for a Descent from the Ports of Calais and Boulogne, and which I suspect may be attempted at Dungeness, where many of my Cruizers are in Motion for, and I have some Thoughts of moving To morrow with Part of my Ships if the Weather should prove moderate for a Descent. I thought it my Duty for his Majesty's Service to advise you of it, and desire you will communicate this my Letter to the Mayor of Deal: And that the neighbouring Towns should have Advice for assembling for their common Defence. That my Cruizers Signals for discovering the Approach of an Enemy, will be their Jack Flag flying at their Top-mast-head, and firing a Gun every Half Hour; and to desire that they will forward the Alarm.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

E. VERNON.

Upon receiving the above Letter, the Deputy Lieutenants of the County of Kent publish'd it with the following Invitation annexed:

“ Every Body who reads the above Letter, willing and ready to stand up in Defence of their King and Country, their Liberties and Lives, are desired to assemble on Sunday Morning next, the 23d Instant, as soon as possible, on Horse back, with such Arms and Ammunition as they have; and to bring two Days Provision

vision of Victuals with him. The Place of Rendezvous or Assembling is Swinfield Minnis. It is hoped all the Parishes and Towns within twenty Miles of the Sea Coast any way, will not fail to be there with all the able-bodied Men they have.

The Parishes near to the Minnis are desired to bring some Pick-Axes, Shovels, and Axes along with them, besides their Arms.

The Deputy Lieutenants."

Extract of a Letter from a Surgeon in the Duke's Army, dated Dec. 21, from Penrith.

—' In the late Skirmish at Clifton; the Rebels took all possible Advantages; and got behind Stone Walls, Hedges, and some of them into Houses, when our Troops began to attack them; notwithstanding which our Men push'd them with such Intrepidity, that in less than an Hour and half they quitted the Field, however; they made a shift to carry off all their Dead, except five Men which they left in the Field. —

It seems they thought, by this Means to conceal their Loss; but there has been upwards of 40 of their Dead found in Lowther River, which was but a small Distance from the Place of Action; in which we lost only ten private Men kill'd, viz. six of Bland's, three of Cobham's, and one of Kerr's, and 21 wounded besides; Col. Honeywood is very much wounded in the Head, and Capt. East a large Wound in his Neck; and a Cornet and Voluntier almost cut to Pieces.

On the Rebel's Side, Capt. Hamilton is the only Person of Note that we know that fell: he was a bold, desperate Fellow; and commanded the Hussars; but one of the Duke's Hussars proved the better Man, and cut him down, though not without an uncommon Resistance.

We have likewise taken one of their Hussars, who was brought here

by one of Oglethorp's Rangers, besides about 70 private Men, taken by the Country People.

London, Dec. 20.

At Twelve o'Clock last Sunday Night arrived an Express from his Royal Highness the Duke, with, as 'tis said, the following Particulars of a Skirmish at Clifton: The Rebels there were about 2000; in less than an Hour they were forced out of the Village: Thirty of them were found killed, but not one of the Wounded, whom they carried off; Eighty were made Prisoners: Only Twelve of the 40 Dragoons, mentioned in the Gazette, are killed, and the Rest wounded. The Duke had all the Foot with him on Friday, and three Pieces of Cannon. His Royal Highness design'd to march that Day towards Carlisle, in hopes the Rebels would be stop'd by two Bridges which he had ordered to be broken down; if not, to follow them to Carlisle and besiege them there if they staid.

Whitehall, Dec. 22. This Day arrived a Courier from Dresden, with Letters from the Hon. Thomas Villars, Esq; his Majesty's Minister and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Saxony, giving an Account, That on the 25th N. S. two Treaties of Peace were sign'd there under his Majesty's Mediation, by the respective Plenipotentiaries, viz. One between the Empress Queen of Hungary and the King of Prussia, and the other between his Prussian Majesty and the King of Poland Elector of Saxony.

Dec. 26. It is said that the Elector of Palatine will be included in the Treaty concluded between the Queen of Hungary, the Elector of Saxony and the King of Prussia.—That the following are some of the Articles, viz. The King of Prussia keeps Possession of Silesia, under Guarantee of the Maritime Powers.—That his Prussian Majesty obliges himself to send

send 20,000 Men to the Rhine, and to acknowledge the Emperor duly elected ; and that the King of Poland as Elector of Saxony, shall also send 20,000 Men to the Rhine.

St. James's, Dec. 28.

THE following Association has been presented to his Majesty by the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Falmouth, being introduced by the Right Hon. the Earl Poulett, one of the Lords of his Majesty's Bed-Chamber in Waiting : Which Association his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

Association.

Cornwall. **W**HEREAS the Son of a popish and abjur'd Pretender, having actually set up his Standard, audaciously carries on an horrid and unnatural Rebellion, in Conjunction with wicked, ill-designing and traiterous Persons, and supported by France, Spain and Rome, the implacable Enemies to our Religion and Country, daringly avows his Intentions to dethrone our most gracious and only lawful Sovereign King GEORGE, subvert our Religion and Liberties, & entail Slavery & Popery on us and our Posterity ; We whose Names are hereunto subscribed, in Abhorrence of such detested Schemes and Attempts, do hereby voluntarily engage ourselves, in the Bond of one loyal Society, and do solemnly declare, that we will (when called upon) be ready to appear armed in the best Manner we can, under the Command of the Right Hon. Hugh Lord Viscount Falmouth (empowered by His Majesty to command and form into Troops or Companies, such Persons as are willing to associate themselves) or under some other Officer or Officers commission'd by him, in order to defend his Majesty's sacred Person and Government, preserve the Peace of this our Country, our Religion, our Liberties, our Properties, and every Thing that is due to us as English-

men, and at the Hazard of our Lives and Fortunes, oppose all Invaders, Rebels and Traitors whatsoever.

The above Association was signed by Six Thousand Three Hundred and Eighty-seven Persons.

A M E R I C A.

PHILADELPHIA, *March 11.*

From Lancaster County, and the upper Parts of Philadelphia County, we have received several Accounts of Mischiefs done by mad Dogs, among the black Cattle, Horses, Sheep, &c. many of whom run mad, and die a few Days after they are bitten, as do also the wild Creatures, Wolves, Foxes, &c. some Sorts of which that us'd to be very shy of Men, have run madly into the People's Houses, and been kill'd there. To prevent the spreading of this Evil, some whole Townships have killed all their Dogs.

NEW-YORK, *March 24.*

Governour CLINTON's Message to the Assembly of New-York, *March 20. 1745, 6.*

THE Circumstances of the Province are such, that I think myself obliged, for the better Security of it, to recommend to you, to make Provision with the utmost Dispatch, for erecting six Block-houses upon the Northern Frontiers ; and for the Maintenance and punctual Payment of the Militia to be garrisoned in them ; as likewise for Twenty-five Men to garrison two Block-houses already built at the Charge of the Inhabitants of Schaatacook, pursuant to the Request of their Petition herewith laid before you.

You may observe by the Letters and Papers from the Commissioners of Indian Affairs, (which I have also ordered to be laid before you) that the Six Nations of Indians have refused entering into the War : Therefore it behoves us to fall upon such Means as will most effectually engage them therein, and prevent their going over to the Enemy ; to which End, it is absolutely necessary, that such Measures

asures be immediately entred into with the neighbouring Governments, as will ease this Province of the great Expence we must be at in keeping the Indians firm in the British Interest, whereupon the Security of most of the Colonies upon the Continent depends; and I conceive, there can be no better Expedient to answer the Purpose, than an Union of Councils of the several Governments, who are equally concerned with this Province in the common Danger we are now exposed to. And I can assure you, that several of the Governments have already convinc'd me of their Inclinations to promote our mutual Safety, and only wait for the Appointment of Commissioners from this Province, to concert proper Measures.

The Commissioners of Indian Affairs greatly complain, that the publick Service cannot be carried on, for want of Money to discharge all Demands on that Account; and I am confident you will agree with me in Opinion, that there should at least be a Sufficiency in the Hands of the Colony Treasurer, to answer the Wants of the Government in Time of War: I am the more concerned to press this upon you, as the Funds which have been given prove deficient.

The Season of the Year draws near for sending Provisions to Oswego: I have ordered the Contractors to supply that Garrison as usual, for which I expect you'll make Provision.

I received a Letter, last Post, from Admiral Warren and General Pepperrell jointly informing me, That it is absolutely necessary for his Majesty's Service, as well as for the Honour and Interest of the Colonies, that Levies of Men be raised by them respectively, and sent to Louisbourg early in the Spring, in Support of that Garrison, until a sufficient Number of Troops arrives from Europe for its Defence: I have not been wanting to represent to you, the Necessity there is of sending a Quota of Men from this Province thither, as the Preservation thereof is of the utmost

Consequence to his Majesty's Colonies upon this Continent: Therefore, I hope no Time will be lost in contributing what lies in your Power, for securing so considerable an Acquisition.

Gentlemen,

My Desire to make the People safe and easy in their Settlements, occasioned me to allow you but a short Recess; I now promise my self a happy Conclusion of this Session, by your providing speedily for the Protection of the Province, against any Attempts of the Enemy; who cannot be more industrious to contrive its Ruin, than I shall be careful of preserving it in the quiet Possession of his Majesty's Subjects.

G. CLINTON.

B O S T O N.

MONDAY 10.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Lewis Turner, to a Gentleman in this Town, dated London, Nov. 29.

1745.

S I R,

—MY last to you was from St. Kitts, of the 19th of July last, which Day I sail'd from thence; since which I have had the Misfortune to be taken and carried into Brest.—On the 12th of August at 4 o'Clock in the Morning, I fell in with a Fleet of 5 Sail of French Men of War, in the Lat. of 43 D. 45 M. North Long. 40 D. 30 M. West from London, bound for the Relief of Cape-Breton; they at first consisted of seven Sail, but one had seperated in bad Weather, the other being an extraordinary Sailor, was sent before on the Coast to discover Mr. Warren's Strength, and whether the Place was taken, and then to join the Fleet on the Bank of Newfoundland: on the Coast she took the Prince of Orange Mast-Ship, with Governor Clark of New-York and his Family on board;—Some of the Passengers gave them a particular Account of the Surrender of that great Place, otherwise in all probability, we should have fallen into

into the Hands of Mr. Warren : The Fleet consisted of the Mars of 66 Guns, Commo. Pr. Salvert ; the St. Michael, 62 Guns, Capt. Du Rasbee ; the Perfait, Capt. Du Vivier, 2d Capt. Mons. Delabrotz, Licut. Mons. Man Jean, of 46 Guns ; the Argonant, Capt. Tilley, 46 Guns, on board of which I was sent Prisoner ; the Larnema of 32 Guns, which took Capt. Adams, and the Tournor of 28 Guns, they were all loaded with brass Cannon and other Warlike Stores for the Defence of Louisbourg ; but upon hearing of its being taken, it gave a great Damp to their Spirits:—They then appointed a Place to rendezvous in, and in the Fog seperated, the Commodore in the Mars, with the St. Michael and Larnema put away for France, but the Perfait, Argonant and Tournor went into a Place called Petit-Maitree on Newfoundland, in Lat. of 51 D. 5 M. North, where we lay three Weeks, Watering, Wooding and Boot-topping the Ships, and then sailed for Brest, and every one got well in Angly.—I was at Brest 8 Days in Goal, from thence travelled to Morlaix, 33 Miles, where there was a Cartel Ship, who brought 271 Prisoners to Plymouth, where I arrived the 31st of October.”—

FRIDAY 21.

By Vessels from the West Indies we have Advice, that the Kinsale Man of War, that came from England Convoy to the Vessels bound to Louisbourg the last Fall, with one of the Store-Ships, meeting with bad Weather, were blown off the Coast, and got to Antigua, very much shattered. The Kinsale was obliged to throw all her upper Deck Guns over board, &c. but was refitted and sail'd again.—That Admiral Townsend with 9 or 10 of the largest Men of War, was sail'd from Antigua, but upon what Design was not certainly known, he refusing to take any Merchant Ships under his Convoy; But as the Kinsale, with Money and Stores on board for

Louisbourg, sail'd with him, it was generally thought he was bound to that Place.—That the Store-Ship for Louisbourg was refitting, and when ready, was to sail under Convoy of the Comet Bomb.—That the French have a great Number of Privateers out from Martinico, which have taken many of our Vessels, no less than 13 having been carried in within less than a Fortnight.

MONDAY 24.

Last Friday at the Court of Assize held here for the County of Suffolk, came on the Trial of John Fowle, late Boatswain of His Majesty's Ship Wager, and John Warren, a Boy belonging to the said Ship, for being concern'd in the Murder of William Conner, who with John Bryant, Seamen belonging to the Sloop Resolution then in the Service of this Province, were assaulted and mortally wounded on the 20th of Novemb. last, by a Gang belonging to the said Ship, in concert with some others. The Trial lasted the whole Day ; and on Saturday last the Jury brought them both in Guilty.

Last Wednesday arrived at Rhode-Island the Brig. Defiance, a Privateer of that Place, commanded by Capt. John Dennis, who in his Cruize, on the 30th of Jan. last, took a French Ship of 20 Guns and 82 Men, bound from Port St. Lewis to Leogan, on Hispaniola, for Convoy : This Ship was then in Company with two other Vessels of Force, which were all smartly engaged together by Capt. Dennis for some Time ; but she being the largest Capt. Dennis made a bold Attempt and boarded her, which the other two observing, soon made off and escaped. Capt. Dennis had 17 Men kill'd and 15 wounded. Her Cargo consists of Sugar, Indigo, &c.

Burials in the Town of Boston this Month, 51 Whites, 13 Blacks, Baptized in the Churches, 29.



THE
American MAGAZINE.

A P R I L, 1746.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in
the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from P. 108.

*I shall now give you an Extract of some
SPEECHES made in our CLUB on the
18th of Feb. 1744, 5, on Occasion of
a Question, Whether this Nation ought
to grant the Subsidy of 500,000 l.
to the Queen of HUNGARY, being
200,000 l. more than had been gran-
ted her before ; which Question we
had resolved, should be the Subject of
our Debate for that Day, and the
Debate was begun by SERVILIUS
PRISCUS, who spoke in the Charac-
ter of HENRY PELHAM, Esq; to
this Effect :*

Mr. President,

S I R,

THE Support of the Queen
of Hungary, in the pre-
sent War, is a Measure
I have never heard con-
tested within Doors,
and it has been recommended and
urged with a great deal of Zeal by
the People without : The Measure
in general has never been opposed by
any Man or Party of Men in this
Kingdom ; but a very great, and even
a warmer Opposition than I thought
decent, has been made to one of the
Methods we have taken, these two
Years past, for supporting that Prin-
cess. When I say this, I believe,

1746

every Gentleman supposes that I mean
our taking and keeping 16,000 *Hano-
verian* Troops in our Pay for that Pur-
pose. Tho' I always approved of
our doing so, and even now should
not have found Fault with our con-
tinuing to do so, yet, as it was found
Fault with by many Gentlemen here,
and by many more without Doors,
I have now the Pleasure to tell you,
that his Majesty has been so gracious
as to dismiss those Troops out of
British Pay ; so that they are no
more to be a Stumbling Block to
those who otherwise, I hope, wished
well to the Common Cause. But as
we are to withdraw from the Queen
of Hungary's Assistance such a large
Body of Troops, we must increase
her Subsidy, that she may be able
either to raise an additional Number
of Troops within her own Domini-
ons, or to hire Troops from some
of her neighbouring States in *Ger-
many*.

This, Sir, will not, I hope, be
opposed by those who shewed them-
selves so zealous against our taking
or continuing the *Hanover* Troops
in our Pay, because, at the same
Time they opposed that Measure,
they recommended our supplying her
with Money instead of those Troops ;
and they must the more readily agree
to

T

to what I am now to propose, because I am not to desire such an Addition to the Subsidy we formerly paid her, as is any Thing near equal to what we paid for the *Hanoverians*. I therefore expect an unanimous Concurrence with the Motion I am to make, and I expect it the more, because, I am sure, it cannot be said, that the Balance of Power is now in less Danger than it was last Year, or that the Queen of *Hungary* and her other Allies are now more able to preserve or restore it without our Assistance. As every State must grow the weaker the longer they are engaged in War, the Queen of *Hungary* herself must be supposed to be weaker than she was last Year: Her Revenues must be more exhausted, and even a great deal less than they were last Year; because, by the Irruption of the *Prussians* into *Bohemia*, she can expect very little from that Kingdom for supporting the Expence of the ensuing Year; and as her Troops are now almost entirely drove out of *Bavaria*, she can expect few or no Contributions from that Country: Nay, if she should recover it, she could not expect any great Supply from a Country that has been so often over-run by its Enemies, and so much plundered by those that call themselves Friends: In the *Netherlands* too her Dominions have been curtailed by the Loss of the whole Castellany of *Ypres*; and on this Side of *Germany* she has lost the greatest Part of what is called *Anterior Austria*. From all which we must conclude, that her Revenues are not now near so great as they were last Year; and extensive and populous as her Dominions are, we must suppose, that the Numbers of Men fit to carry Arms are very much diminished, considering the many Battles and Skirmishes her Troops have been engaged in since the Commencement of the present War.

Now, Sir, with Regard to the

Queen of *Hungary's* Allies, except our selves and the King of *Sardinia*, it cannot be said that she has been, or can expect to be vigorously assisted by any one of them: At least, she can expect no such Thing for next Campaign; and as to the King of *Sardinia*, whatever he may do by his Courage, Prudence, or Conduct, which have always been conspicuous, he could not propose to assist her with any Subsidy, or with any great Number of Troops, were he now as powerful as he was at the Beginning of the War; but as he is now out of Possession of the whole Dutchy of *Savoy*, we must conclude, that he is not able to give her near so much Assistance as at first. With regard to the *Dutch*, indeed, they have all along given her some Assistance in Money, and, at last, they agreed to assist her with a Body of Troops; but they have not yet, nor can it be expected that they soon will resolve to assist her with their whole Force; and if we had any reasonable Ground to hope, that they will soon resolve to do so, when we consider the Slowness of their public Counsels, and the Difficulty there is to obtain the unanimous Consent of all their Provinces, and of every City in each Province, we must conclude, that no additional Assistance from them can come Time enough for the Operation of next Campaign; which may be such a decisive one against us, as may render all future Assistance vain and fruitless.

Let us next go a little farther East, Sir: The *Saxons*, 'tis true, have already sent a Body of Troops to her Assistance; but by the precipitate and confused Dissolution of the Diet of *Poland*, we have been disappointed in all our Expectations from that Kingdom; and hitherto we have been disappointed in our Expectations of Assistance from the powerful Empire of *Russia*. As to these

two I say, Sir, we have been disappointed ; because from both we had great Reason to expect the most powerful Assistance they could give, not only on Account of the Treaties subsisting between them and the House of *Austria*, and on Account of the Common Cause of *Europe*, but also on Account of its being so much their Interest to preserve entire the Power of the House of *Austria*, as an useful and certain Ally to both against the formidable Power of the *Ottoman* Port.

Thus, Sir, I have given you as true and as succinct an Account as I could, of the present State of the Queen of *Hungary* and her Allies ; and now with regard to her Enemies : The late War in the Queen's Time, may convince us, how inexhaustible *France* and *Spain* are, both of Men and Money : As *France* has had for several Years past, a more extensive Trade than she ever had before ; and as *Spain* has now a more prudent and a more vigorous Government than she has had for a Century past, we must conclude, that both were in a much better State, both for Men and Money, than they were at the Beginning of Queen *Anne's* War, and therefore that neither of them is as yet any Way near exhausted, either of Men, or Money ; consequently we must suppose, that both are able to carry on the War for several Years to come, with as much Vigour, perhaps with more than they have done for the Time past.

With regard to *Germany*, indeed, the Accident of the late Emperor's Death, is a considerable Alteration in our Favour, and seems to be a Sign that Providence is on our Side ; but then as the Son seems to have resolved to tread in the Footsteps of the Father, we cannot reckon much upon this Alteration, unless Providence should again interpose in our Favour, by giving a Turn to what seems to be the present Sentiments

of the Court of *Munich*. But whatever may happen in this Respect, it is much more than overbalanced by the King of *Prussia's* Breach of the Treaty of *Breslau*, and not only declaring openly against the Queen of *Hungary*, but invading her Dominions with a numerous Army. This sudden and unexpected Change in that Prince's Behaviour, has render'd the Condition of the Queen of *Hungary* much more dangerous than it was last Year ; and indeed calls upon the most serious Consideration, as well as the most powerful Assistance of all those who have any Regard for the Preservation of a Balance among the Powers of *Europe*.

This, Sir, is the true State of the present Circumstances of *Europe* ; and in this State, I think, I need not make use of any Rhetorick, if I were capable, as I am not, for persuading Gentlemen to make a small Addition to the Subsidy formerly granted to the Queen of *Hungary*, in Lieu of the 16,000 *Hanoverians* now dismissed out of our Pay. I shall therefore add no more, but conclude with moving, " That a Sum not exceeding 500,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, to make good his Majesty's Engagements with the Queen of *Hungary*, and to enable her to augment and increase her Army, for the Support of the House of *Austria*, and for carrying on the present War with Vigour."

The next Speech I shall give you, was that made by DECIOUS JUBELLIUS, in the Character of the Lord Viscount DONERAILE, which was in Substance thus :

Mr. President,

S I R,

SINCE I find, by what the Hon. Gentleman has said, that our foreign Subsidies are to be enlarged, I have still some Hopes the national Struggle we are engaged in may be continued ;

continued ; and as I do not yet flatter myself the Affairs of *Europe* are come to so happy a Crisis, as to render it prudent for this Country to remove her Strength from the Continent, or to abandon her former Views, I just rise up to give those Reasons, which incline me towards the Motion now upon your Paper : I shall not trouble the Committee with recapitulating the State and Situation of the several Princes concern'd in the present War, which has been already done in a much more masterly and satisfactory Manner than I am capable of ; I shall only observe, that as I have all along contributed my small Mite (as a Member of this House) towards the Support of the Queen of *Hungary*, and the Common Cause, and, hitherto, upon that single Principle, voted for taking the 16,000 *Hanoverians* into our Pay, I shall but act consistently when I assent to this Proposition, which I look upon as a Counterpart of the old Measure, pursued upon the very same Plan, for the very same Ends, but of which the Nature of the Times, and to save some tender Consciences, (whose Declarations were too strong and publick to recant) have made it necessary to vary the nominal Shape, and put into a substantially worse Form, in order to court their Approbation ; but, Sir, such flimsy Textures will never be sufficient to deceive the Nation, everybody without Doors being thoroughly satisfied, that *Hanoverians* are still design'd to be employ'd, tho' not immediately by us, yet at our Cost, but in a Shape to be unknown, and unaccountable to this House : Nor shall they ever urge me to lose Sight of the true End of this Subsidy ; for from the Confidence I repose in the Hon. Persons who now form our Ministry, I am fully convinced, their Meaning in asking it, is no other than what thoroughly corre-

spends with the rest of their Views, — for the Good of their Country, and the Balance of *Europe*.

For my own Part, Sir, tho' I have made use of the Word Confidence, I don't see it necessary either to depreciate the gone Minister, or to fawn upon the reigning one : To the former I had no Objection, his Abilities stood universally confels'd ; and for the honourable Gentleman whom we now imagine fills that important Post, Time only can evince to those who doubt, with what Weight and Dignity he'll support the Ministerial Character.

But, Sir, admitting what, I think, now seems to stand uncontroverted, the Necessity of pursuing the War, there are still two very material Considerations which remain upon this Question : The first, Whether the Common Cause will receive any real Addition of Strength by this new Trim ? The second, Whether, in the present loaded Condition of this Country, in Point of Expence, we shall be Gainers or Losers by it ? And, Sir, tho' I allow the Queen of *Hungary* may, in her own Country, be able to raise and employ a greater Number of Men for 200,000*l.* than we can hire for the same Sum, yet I can't help taking notice, that too frequently abroad, in distributing large Sums of Money, much may be misapplied, greatly to the Disadvantage and Disappointment of the Country that has given it : However, to be sure, in some Cases all Hazards must be run ; for if you don't take this Method, you may have no other, of assisting the Power you mean to support.

Why then, Sir, we are to consider, If we had no other Means of supporting the Common Cause, than by granting the Court of *Vienna* this additional Subsidy, over and above that large one they have received almost ever since the Death of their late Emperor ? Or, if *England*, now
actually

actually become a Principal in War with two of the greatest Powers in *Europe*, acts prudently in parting with so considerable a Part of her Army from the *Low Countries* (the Place where her own Interest is most immediately concern'd) in order to give her Ally the Queen of *Hungary* 200,000*l.* to be employ'd where she pleases, and how she pleases ? For as yet no Particulars appear to us to have been stipulated with her upon that Head. But, Sir, as I lay no great Stress upon the Treaties or Honour of foreign Princes beyond what is consistent with their present Interest, and as an unforeseen and a great Event has lately happen'd that may possibly change the Face of Affairs in *Europe*, I say, Sir, suppose the House of *Austria* long harass'd with War in her own hereditary Dominions, and now seeing the great Object of her Fear, by Chance removed from his large Pretensions upon her Territories, should think this the proper Time to patch up a separate Peace with *France* ; that naturally must turn the *French* Views to the *Low Countries*, and then I fear we should too late find the fatal Want of this Army under our own Direction, and the small Utility arising to us from this Subsidy ; I am far, Sir, from presuming to be Politician enough to prophesy, and only mention this as a Sort of Argument how injudicious I think it to part with Substance for Shadow, or when our own Interest is concern'd, to suffer that Power to go out of our Hands, which we have once had there.

The *Dutch*, Sir, by equally contributing to the Subsidy for the Elector of *Cologne*, have last Summer pretty strongly shewn their Inclination to join in the Support of the Common Cause, and their Approbation of the Measures we were then pursuing ; And tho' it could be wish'd they would take some more vigorous Steps we should recommend, yet I

really think at a Time we are ourselves disarming in the very Place they are most concern'd to see strong, no great Expectations can be form'd from so cautious and wary a People, and especially when we reflect upon the Treatment they met with from us at the End of the last War ; so if Jealousy and Suspicion, founded upon the Experience of our former Conduct, and added to the late sudden and unaccountable Variation of our Men and Measures at this critical Juncture both at Home and Abroad, should indicate to them the least Resemblance between that Ministry, which then subsisted here, and our present, or those connected with them : How fatal might it prove to the Negotiations of the noble Lord, whose known Zeal for his Country, and undisputed Abilities to serve it, might probably surmount any Difficulties not arising from those unfortunate Prepossessions !

Why then, Sir, with respect to the Expence of this new Measure, which can only be shewn properly by Comparison with the last, and which by the Manner it is now laid before us, is most artfully render'd impossible to be exactly done, I can only say, that the Subsistence of the 16,000 *Hanoverians* last Year, cost us not quite 400,000*l.* whereas the additional Sum now moved for in Money, is no less than 200,000 *l.* to which suppose only 8000 Mercenaries added, (as 8000 is Half the Number of the *Hanoverians*, and 200,000 *l.* half the yearly Price of them) at so low a Price as that Number of *Hanoverians*, then the usual Subsidy upon those Occasions will increase our Expence this Year, upon this single Measure, 50 or 60,000*l.* at least, with the Disadvantage of a smaller Army in *Flanders* by 8000 Men ; and I fear I have greatly understated it too : For I believe few Princes ever let out their Troops, without making the Subsidy annual for a certain Term of Years,

Years, and in that Case, tho' we should have Occasion for their Troops but one Year, yet as the Total for the Term, be it more or less, must be paid, then the Whole will come under the Increase of Expence for this single Year : Hence, Sir, it is very visible our Circumstances, and our Purse, have not been more regarded upon this Occasion, than upon that of the late three and a half *per Cent.* Bargain with the *Bank* ; and I wish it may turn out, that the Interest of the Nation and the Success of the War have been more amply consider'd.

Thus much, Sir, I have taken the Liberty to say, not to oppose the Motion now made you, for I seriously think, however liable to Objection it may be, the rejecting it at this Time might be attended with very dangerous Consequences; but in Hopes to remove the apparent Levity that must naturally arise from my own Conduct this Year and the last, and which every body might not be generous enough to interpret as founded in Opinion only, if I was not openly to declare, that I heartily lament it is not now in my Power to repeat my Assent publicly for taking the *Hanoverians* into our Pay : For I am one of those who can never approve of privately stipulating that another Power shall employ them with our Money, which I verily and sincerely believe is now the Case, and I am the more confirm'd in that Opinion from no Treaty's being produced that demonstrates to the contrary, as I am far from suspecting our present wise and prudent Administration of lavishly giving away so large a Sum as 200,000*l.* in Addition to 300,000*l.* before, without making any Agreement whatsoever, when we have had so late Instances of Treaties being laid before this House for much more inconsiderable Sums, nor do I see any other national Cause for suppressing the Particulars of this Transaction : Fears and Apprehen-

sions, Sir, arising from such low Tricks, such mean Collusions, in a free Country, may prove dangerous to the whole; for my own Part, I abhor, and detest them, and have therefore endeavour'd to shew that this Measure is less efficacious, in all human Probability much more expensive, and, in my humble Opinion, in every Sense less eligible than the last. But nevertheless, as I fear we have no Alternative, and if we do not consent to this Proposition we must bid Adieu to the War, without a vigorous Prosecution of which I am convinced we can never arrive at a safe or honourable Peace, I shall, by *Compulsion*, give it my Assent, tho' I really think it the very worst Means of attaining a good End I ever yet heard proposed, and which undoubtedly must satisfy the World, that there are those who last Year were Dupes enough to vote for a Measure publicly, then treacherous enough to decry it privately, and now weak and wicked enough to pursue it cavasively.

[*This DEBATE and JOURNAL to be continued in our next.*]

To the Author of the AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

Sir,

If you will publish the Annexed (being an Extract out of the Rev. Mr. VINES's Treatise of the Lord's Supper) it may probably be of Service to serious Christians, who are put upon separating from the Churches to which they belong, without Scriptural Grounds for their so doing : and you may oblige many of your Readers, &c.

In CHAPTER 20. Page 260, is put the following Question.

“ **W**HETHER a Godly Man lawfully may, or ought to stand as a Member of, and hold Com-

Communion in the Ordinances of God with such a Congregation as is *mixt* (as they call it) that is, where Men visibly scandalous in Life and Conversation are mingled with the good in the Participation and Use of divine Ordinances? Or, whether this *Mixture* of Heterogeneals doth not *pollute* the Ordinances, and the Communion to the Godly, so as they are concern'd to *separate* from such Communion?

By Way of Answer you have these Things offered, in the 7th *Section* of the above Chapter.

“ But now to the Point of *Separation*, because there are found, not *kept* in the Communion of the Church, but *not cast out* of it, some *scandalous* for Life and Conversation, visibly unworthy of the Ordinance of the Supper. (For let it be granted, that in *Adam's* Family there be a *Cain*, in *Noah's* a *Cham*, in *CHRIST's* a *Judas*; and if *Cain* go forth, yet *Adam* doth not, *Noah* doth not, *CHRIST* doth not.) Let *them* be separated, let not *me* separate my self; Let the *Wicked* be discommon'd; not the Godly: for the Godly are in their *Right*, and may stand in it, as a Man at his own Table, or in his own House, or in his own Ground. If others that ought not, do *Intrude*, it's *they* that must be *excluded*; for they are *Trespassers*, not he that's Owner and in his Right.—It's very true, say you, but *they* are not *cast out*. I answer, there may be sufficient Cause to cast out obstinate Sinners, and yet not sufficient Cause for *me* to leave the Church. I find that God accepts of such that *Sigh and Cry* for all the *Abominations* that are done in *Jerusalem*. Ezek. 9. 4. That God commands us to have no Fellowship with the unfruitful Works of *Darkness*, but reprove them rather, Eph 5. 11. That he wills us, To withdraw from them that walk disorderly,

and commends it, 2 Thess. 3. 6. That he bids his People *plead with their Mother*, plead, Hos. 2. 2. These are Duties, for private Christians to perform, in this Case; but I find not that they must *separate* from Communion in Ordinances upon that Cause. For I pray you, consider

1. Haply there is *no Rule* in the Word, or *no Proof* by sufficient Evidence of the *Fact*, or *no competent Authority*, by which such a Sinner, as thou instancest in, may be *cast out*: And shall this be done *disorderly*? Shall one Disorder be rectified by another?

2. *Thou*, for thy Part, hast *no Power* to *cast him out*; and every Member must not usurp and snatch the Power of *Excommunication* to himself. For then as he usurps the *Sacrament*, so thou usurpest the *Keys*; he unworthily; thou unlawfully.

3. It may be the *Sin* of the Church, that such are *not cast out*: But is that Sin a just Cause of thy Separation? —I have a few Things against thee; thou hast them that hold the Doctrine of *Balaam*; thou hast them that hold the Doctrine of the *Nicolaitans*; saith Christ to the Church of *Pergamus*, Rev. 2. 14, 15.—Thou sufferest that Woman *Jezabel*, to seduce my Servants to commit *Fornication*; saith he to the Church of *Thyatira*, Ver. 20.—But upon the Rest that are free, I put none other Burthen, Hold fast till I come.—But where is any Separation commanded in this Case? Not any. And for the Church of *Laodicea*, whose Temper was so loathsome, as *her self* is threatned to be *spued out* from which (saith Mr. Brightman) who would not think of flying very quickly?—Yet, because (Rev. 3. 20.) The Lord stands at the Door, and knocks, is present with and by his Ordinances to all in his Church, therefore doth that Holy Man mightily inveigh against their *wicked* and *blasphemous Error* (so he calls it) that fell away from

from this Church. Will *they* be *ashamed* (saith he) to sit down there, where they see CHRIST *not* to be ashamed? Are they holier and purer than He?

And indeed the Argument is considerable, if God afford *his Communion* with a Church, by his own Ordinances, and his Grace and Spirit: It would be unnatural and peevish in a *Child*, to forsake his *Mother*, while his *Father* owns her for his *Wife*.

4. The Presence of *Wicked Men* at God's Ordinances *pollutes not* them that are neither *accessary* to their *Sin*, nor indeed to their *Presence* there.

If the Ordinance be polluted by the unclean, to *themselves* it is polluted; not to *me*. He shall bear his *own burden*; He eats and drinks *Damnation to himself*, 1 Cor. 11. 29.—I come to the Sacrament, it is my Duty and my Right: Shall I sin, in *separating from* Ordinances, because he sins in *coming to* them, and the Church sins in *not excluding* him? The *Wickedness of Eli's Sons* made Men *abhor the Offering of the Lord*, 1 Sam. 2. 17. But they transgress'd in so doing: Shall I go forth from the *Marriage Feast*, having a *Wedding-Garment*, because one comes in thither *without it*? Must not I *offer my Gift at the Altar*, because another comes thither that should *first go and be reconciled to his Brother*? Shall I leap out of *Noah's Ark*, because a *Cham* is in it? Shall I *separate from* God's Children in Communion of God's Ordinances, when it is not arbitrary, and at my Liberty to do so, because I see a sinful *Intruder*? I do my *private Duty* by mourning, that such a one may be taken from among us, (1 Cor. 5. 2.) and yet perform my *publick Duty* also.—And therefore to avow *Separation* upon this Ground, is

1. To maintain a Principle *destructive* to the *Communion of the Church*

visible: Which is a Body, moulded up of *Jews outwardly*, and *Jews inwardly* (as I may say) and if *one Part* *destroy* or *pollute* the Communion of the *other Part*, is not *all* ruin'd? Let a Man but conceive in his Mind, how this Principle *pursued* would in the Time of the *Jewish Church* have routed and rooted out *all visible Communion* in Ordinances out of the World. And if one *incestuous Person*, not cast out at *Corinth*, had *polluted* the Communion of the whole Church, and some one like Sinner in another had done the like, had not *all* been *polluted*? And a Ground of *Separation* laid through all Points of the Com-pals, 'till we had separated through the whole Circle?

2. An *adventurous* and *bold Assertion*, that carries farther than we are aware: For why then did not *Judas*, being to CHRIST a known wicked Man, *pollute* the Communion to our Saviour at the Passover and Supper? And why did not the wicked *Jews* *pollute* CHRIST's Communion in the Ordinances of God in that Church? And how could all the holy Servants of God and Prophets in the Old, or the Apostles and Christians in the New Testament, escape this *Pollution*? It being well known, that there were Hypocrites, and such as being vicious under a *Form of Godliness* (2 Tim. 3. 1, 2.) remain'd in Church Communion.

3. A *great Mistake*: For it grows hence, that (as *Parmenian* said, *Si corruptis sociaris, &c.*) If you be *joined* or *associate* with *corrupt Men*, how can you be clean! And *Austin* answers true; If we be *join'd in Society* with them, that is, *commit Sin* with them, or *consent*, or *favour them in Sin*: But if a Man doth *not* this, *Nulla modo sociatur*, he is no Way *join'd* with them. For it's not the *local Contact* or *Conjunction*, but the *moral Conjunction*, that *defiles*; and we are as *morally separate* and *sever'd from them* when they are at the Lord's Table,

Table, as if they were in Place *distant*. It's *they* that join with us in our Profession; not we with them in their Sins: If *their* Profession be *hypocritical*, that infects not *us*; for *spiritually* infected we are not by *Contagion*, but *Consent*: Nor do we profess ourselves to be of *one Body* with them, any otherwise than all that communicate with Hypocrites do, *viz.* upon *Supposition*, that they are as they profess, *Members* of the Body; which if they be not, *our* Profession is not *false*, but *their's* is. And yet I confess, that those are *best Churches*, where the *Presumption* of Godliness in the Members is most *reasonable*.

In Sum, and for Conclusion, We defend the Communion of the visible Church in God's Ordinances; but we defend not the Sin of them that profess to know God, but in Works deny Him. It was a sad Complaint of *Salvian* long ago, *Præter paucissimos &c.* Besides some few that serve the Lord in Spirit, *quid est omnis cætus Christianorum?* O that they would free our Communion from this Execution, by Amendment of their Lives! And that the Godly—would make good Use of other Men's Sins, and their own! (For even they are *mixt Persons*, (as I may say) having *Flesh* and *Spirit*, as well as our Churches are mixt of Good and Bad) And that they would stir up their Graces, to be the better for other Men's Sins, and perform the Duties required of them at such a Time; and not give Way to Thoughts of Separation, which pulls a good Stake out of a rotten Hedge, where it did more Good by standing, than by Removal! For unto the Pure all Things are pure; but to them that are defiled and unbelieving is nothing pure, *Tit. 1. 15* Whereby it is plain, that what is *impure* to them that are defiled, is not made impure to them that are pure.

And so I conclude with this RECAPITULATION.

The Separation of the Church from wicked Men and Infidels, by God's

calling and covenanting with it, is as necessary as the Profession of Faith and Holiness.—The Church's Separation or casting out of obstinately wicked Men from her Communion, is defended, for the Recovery of lapsed Members, and the Avoidance of Infection of, and Scandal to her self.—The Secession of those good People (from the Idolatry erected by *Jeroboam*) to worship at *Jerusalem*, is allow'd, *2 Chron. 11. 16.*—The Negative Separation, or the not communicating in the Worship of *Baal*, not so much as by Knees or Lips, of those *Seven Thousand* in *Israel*, is liked of by the Lord, *1 Kings 19. 18.*—The Avoidance of private Familiarity with scandalous Sinners is often commanded, *ut supra.*—The flying of God's People out of *Babylon*, where Idolatry is maintain'd by Force and Tyranny, is called for and required.—But the [wilful] Separation of heretical and vicious Members from the Church is branded with a black Coal; *Jude ver. 16.* These be they that separate themselves, sensual, having not the Spirit, which, above all Men, they pretend unto.

But the Separation of the Godly from God's Ordinances, because of the corrupt Lives of some in the Church, is no where, by any Syllable of Scripture, allow'd or countenanc'd; being contrary to the Example, and not warranted by Command of Christ, or his Apostles; and it's a vain pretending to a Holiness above their Rule or their Example. All that I would, is an Order in the Church. I should rejoice to behold (as saith the *Col. 2. 5.*) your Order, and the Steadfastness of your Faith: Which too many too much slight and undervalue. For, as one said, Order in an Army kills no Body, yet without it the Army is but a Rout, neither able to offend or defend: So haply Order in the Church converts no Body, yet without it I see not how the Church should attain her End, or preserve themselves, in begetting or breeding up Souls to God.

154 Mr. Croswell's Testimony against Separation.

A LETTER from the Reverend Mr.
CROSWELL, to a Minister in BOSTON.

Connecticut, Groton April 15, 1746.

Rev. and dear Sir,

OUR Correspondence hitherto hath been but small: I believe if you are not more backward than I am, it will not only be continued, but increased. --- There is enough and enough of a separating Spirit in the Land. --- 'Tis Pity that Christ's Ministers should so much as seem to separate from one another. I have thought with much Pleasure upon that Saying of Mr. Mitchel's, which deserves to be written in Letters of Gold, viz. The Spirit of CHRIST is a Spirit of UNION. --- For my Part, I feel no Disposition to separate from any who don't explain Justifying Faith exactly as I would have them: Some godly Divines are not like-minded; and there may sometimes be a seeming Difference, where there is really none at all. --- Nay, if there is any Separation kept up between me and any Ministers who are tolerably Orthodox, I believe it will be owing only to their separating from me: I mean, to their not allowing me that brotherly Freedom in their Parishes and Pulpits, which I readily allow them.

And as I am for all possible conscientious Union with my Brethren in the Ministry, and more especially in such a Day as this, when the very Office seems to be struck at by some, who think themselves more edified by the Prophecys of private Brethren and Sisters; so I am far from encouraging so much as one Separation, unless there be a very weighty Cause for it.

Some at this Day seem to be against all Separations: (And perhaps this very Thing prejudices many against the Ministry; they are ready to say, The Ministers all stick together; we will have nothing to do with any of them.) --- But though I cannot go their length, through Fear of displeasing God, and reflecting upon our Forefathers for com-

ing over into New England; yet this is a clear Case with me, that no Minister ought to be separated from, unless it be for some Error, Immorality, or gross Unfaithfulness in his Office. --- As for Men's leaving their Ministers because they will not purify their Churches, by ejecting, or suspending those Members, in whom they can't find any Grace; This I have all along look'd upon to be spiritual Antichrist in the highest Degree. --- Indeed, we ought to be jealous over one another with a godly Jealousy, and use private Faithfulness with those who profess to be with us Fellow-Members of Jesus Christ: But to proceed by a public Act or Vote against any Members who appear to be sound in the Faith, and of unblameable Lives; this is a most filthy Way of purifying Churches!

If Ministers should comply with them (as God forbid, they ever should!) what would be the Issue and Event of it? Why, they would be almost continually discerning one another to be Hypocrites; in Process of Time scarce two would hold together; and the Churches, by being resolved into Units, would be dissolved into Nothing.

Wishing you all personal and relative Blessings; I subscribe your affectionate Brother, and Servant,

A. CROSWELL.

P. S. If you think, the publishing this Letter may any Way advance God's Glory; you may do as you please. A. C.

To the Author of the
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

BOSTON, April 21. 1746.

Sir,

I observe in several of your Monthly Collections, you have inserted Extracts of SERMONS lately publish'd in ENGLAND, whereby doubtless you have pleas'd your Readers, who have not Opportunity to peruse the Originals. --- And I believe, it will gratify

gratify many, to see in your Papers the following *Extracts* from a valuable historical SERMON, preach'd by the Reverend Dr. BEARCROFT (February 15. 1744, 5.) before the *Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts*, and from the annexed ABSTRACT of the *Proceedings of the Society*.—By giving them a Place in your Magazine, you will at least oblige

Your humble Servant —

THIS Society have employed themselves for the Space of more than 40 Years in this truly Evangelical Work ; and laid out their Time, their Care, and their Purse in the Maintenance of a learned and orthodox Clergy, and in the making such other Provision, as they have found necessary for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts ; with what Success I shall proceed to lay before you from authentick Papers, as the great Motive for Perseverance in this well doing. The Charter of Incorporation bears Date on the 16th Day of June 1701, and the Society, as soon as formed, set about their great Work with all Alacrity and Care, and in the first Place took a distinct Survey, and made a particular Inquiry into the Religious State of our Colonies in America. And to their great Grief they found the Suggestions in their Charter much too true, that in many of our Plantations and Colonies, the Provision for Ministers was mean, and others of them were wholly unprovided of a Maintenance for Ministers and the Worship of God ; and that for Lack of Support and Maintenance for such, many of our Fellow Subjects wanted the Administration of God's Word and Sacraments, and others of them seemed to be abandoned to Atheism and Infidelity.

And I shall prove this from Particulars, if your Patience will so far bear with me.

In the Island of Newfoundland, to begin with the Colony nearest our

selves, were about 500 Families, which walked in the Vanity of their own Minds, without any Sort of publick Worship among them.

‡ In New England, to go on to the Continent of America, there were at least 70,000 Inhabitants in the Government of Massachusetts-Bay, 30,000 in that of Connecticut, 3000 in New Hampshire, 2000 in the Province of Mayn, and but one Church of our Holy Communion, viz. in the City of Boston, among so many Thousand Souls.

In Rhode Island and Providence Plantation were about 5000 People, and there was the Beginning of a Church in the Town of Newport in the Island.

But in the adjoining Plantation of Naraganset were 3000 People without any Form of Religion.

In the Province of New York were 25,000 Persons, and one Church just opened there.

* In East-Jersey were 8000, in West-Jersey were 5000 Inhabitants with very few Places of public Worship, and not one according to the Liturgy of the Church of England.

In Pennsylvania were computed 15,000 People, and there was one Church in Philadelphia the Capital of the Province.

In North Carolina were 5000 of our People besides Negroes and Indians, who all did only what was right in their own Eyes as to Religion, and seem'd much too literally to live without God in the World.

In South Carolina were 7000 white People with one Church in Charles-Town.

‡ Colonel Dudley's (Governour of New-England) Account of the English Plantations in North America, laid before the Society September 19. 1701.

* Colonel Lewis Morris (now Governour of the Jerseys) his Memorial concerning the Jerseys, laid before the Society 19 Sept. 1701.

This

This upon a particular Inquiry appeared to be the State of our Plantations and Colonies, which more immediately wanted the Help of the Society at the Time of their Incorporation. For as to *Maryland* and *Virginia*, and the Islands of the *West-Indies*, they were found to be so well settled, and provided with Churches and Incumbents under the Care of their Right Reverend Ordinary as not to stand in Need of Assistance from the Society.

Therefore let us in the next Place proceed to inquire, what hath been done by the Society for these first-mentioned Colonies, and what is their present Religious State.

In *Newfoundland* two Missionaries of good Reputation in the holy Orders of our Church are and have been maintained for many Years at the Expence of the Society, to teach the poor ignorant People dwelling there, and some Thousands of occasional Inhabitants, who in the Summer Season come thither to fish, *to know the only true God, and Jesus Christ our Lord*; and these our *Fishers of Men* have so far reclaim'd the People to a Sense of Religion, that they have built three Churches in the Island for the public Worship of Almighty God, and the more decent Celebration of the blessed Sacraments according to our holy Liturgy, in which all both Old and Young are instructed in the *first Principles of the Oracles of God*; for to observe it once for all, the Society's Missionaries are occasionally Catechists and School-masters, as well as Preachers, and are *to become all Things to all Men, if by any Means they may save some*, by bringing the unbaptized to the sacred Laver of Regeneration, and the regenerate to the Lord's holy Table, *to the strengthening and refreshing of their Souls*, that they all may every Day grow more and more in Grace, and walk worthy of the Vocation, *whereunto they are called*.

In New-England the Number of

the Society's Missionaries have been continually increasing from their first Institution, and at this Time *nineteen Missionaries* are supported by them therein, and could the Society, in Prudence and Justice to the pressing Desires of the other Colonies, answer the importunate Demands of this very populous Province for new *Missionaries*, they must at least double the Number, *so mightily grows the Word of God, and prevails* according to the Liturgy of the Church of *England* in this Province, which was originally planted by Dissenters from it of various Names, and those broken afterwards into more, and before unheard-of Denominations. The Powers there in being, to do them Justice, had taken Care for God's publick Worship, and erected Schools for the Education of their Youth, but not in true orthodox Principles of *the Church of England*, but in the *Independant Way*; and they continued their Prejudices, which they had carried over with them against our Liturgy so far, as not to permit that single Church in *Boston* before mentioned without an Order from the Throne. But now God be thanked, those Prejudices are very sensibly worn off, and there are at least thirty Churches & Chapels in this Province under the Care of our Missionaries, whose worthy Behaviour in this Province cannot be better set forth, than in the Words of a *Right Reverend Prelate*, who hath been there in his own Person, and is above all Suspicion of Flattery, or Deceit, * I speak it knowingly, that the Ministers in those Provinces which go by the Name of *New-England*, sent and supported at the Expence of this Society, have by the Sobriety of their Behaviour, and a competent Degree of useful Knowledge, shewn themselves worthy of the Choice of those who sent them,

* *V. Dr. Berkeley's* (now Lord Bishop of *Cloyne*) Sermon before this Society, 1731, p. 21.

and particularly in living on a more friendly Foot with those of the Separation; who on their Part are also very much come off from that Narrowness of Spirit, which formerly kept them at such an unamicable Distance.— May the *God of Love, Joy, and Peace* bring us daily nearer to each other, and heal all our Breaches, that we may take *sweet Council together in the Unity of the Spirit, and in the Bond of Peace, and walk in the House of God as Friends in all Sincerity and Truth*, but if any be contentious, this Society hath no such Custom, neither the Churches of God.

In the Province of *New York* appear no Footsteps of any Attempt towards a Settlement in Religion, earlier than in the Year 1693, when because † *Prophaness and Licentiousness had overspread the Province for want of a settled Ministry throughout the same*, it was ordained by Act of Assembly, that six Protestant Ministers should be appointed therein, but this Act began not to operate till four Years later, in 1697, when they set about building the Church at *New-York*, which they speedily and happily effected, and chose * that worthy Person their Rector, who continues to this Day the careful Pastor thereof. But as for the other five Churches to be built in the other Parts of the Province, the Salaries from the Publick for the Incumbents to be appointed to them was so small, as not to be a sufficient Maintenance without the charitable Aid of this Corporation, which gives Salaries to nine Missionaries in this Province, in which there are about *twenty Churches and Chapels* with crouded Congregations. And † it hath been remarked to the Honour

of the Inhabitants of this Province, that they have thrown off all their former Rudeness, and become a Religious, Sober and Polite People, and, as Traders to *New York* assure us, resemble the *English* very much in their open Behaviour and frank Sincerity of Spirit.

In *East and West Jersey*, now united into one, there was a very wretched Appearance of Religion, and the Principles of the poor People were so corrupted, and their Practices so debauched, as to suffer them to commit all Manner of Iniquity with Greediness. † They generally spent the Lord's Day throughout the Province at Publick Houses, where they got their Fill of Rum, and then went to Fighting, and to running Races; but now, thro' the Blessing of God upon the charitable Endeavours of the Society, there is a great Reformation of Manners among them; and the Grace of God, which teaches us that denying Ungodliness and worldly Lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present World, hath so far wrought upon them, that they have built ten Churches, besides Chapels, in which the Word of God, which giveth Wisdom and Understanding, is well attended on every Lord's Day by populous Congregations, and the Blessed Sacraments duly administered by five Missionaries from this Society.

In *Pennsylvania* are People of almost all Perswasions in Religion, but that Sect is predominant, which professing themselves wise, are become so far Fools, as to reject as carnal Ordinances Christ's instituted Means of Grace, and the Light within them being turned into Darknes, they are alienated from the Life of God: But however, to give them their Due, they are so far consistent with their Principles, as to leave all Men at Liberty to seek the Lord in their own Way; and the Liturgy of the Church of England is

† *V. Trot's Laws of the British Plantations in America*, p. 263.

* The Rev. Mr. Vesey, Commissary of *New York*.

† *V. Historical Account of the Society*, p. 35.

† Col. Morris's Memorial concerning them.

become of good Repute in this Country: There is one flourishing Church at *Philadelphia*, and not less than *twenty Churches and Chapels* more served by eight Missionaries in this Province, whose publick Administrations are so well attended, that sometimes in the Summer Season the Outsides of the Doors and of the Windows are crowded, while our *Workmen, that need not be ashamed,†* are laying again of the *Foundation of Repentance from dead Works, and of Faith toward God, of the Doctrine of Baptisms, and of laying on of Hands, and of Resurrection of the Dead, and of eternal Judgment.* For too many there have Need of *Milk, and not of strong Meat; and to be taught again which be the first Principles of the Oracles of God.* The Invitations of the Missionaries to all such is general and free, *they seek not theirs but them. Ho, every one that thirsteth come ye to the Waters, and he that hath no Money, come buy and eat, yea come buy Wine and Milk without Money, and without Price; what they freely have received, to them that hunger and thirst after Righteousness, they will freely give, the Water and Bread of Life to the eternal Salvation of their immortal Souls.*

In *North Carolina* the Observation of the Lord's Day, and all other Religious Duties, seemed to have been quite forgotten: There was no *Teaching Priest* among them, nor any Appearance of Religion. However, there were a few not insensible of their deplorable Condition, who laid before the Society their Want of God's Word and Sacraments in a very serious and affecting Manner, and out of tender Compassion for them, and, if possible, to reduce from a reprobate Mind, the other, two Itinerant Missionaries have been long maintained to go over this not yet well settled Province, *preaching every where, and from House to House, Repentance towards God, and Faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ, baptizing their Children, and all such*

† *Heb. 6. 1, 2.*

not yet baptized Adults, as are Religiously desirous of being blessed by that Sacrament; and administering to all Members of Christ's Church that are devoutly disposed, the comfortable Sacrament of Christ's Body and Blood. And the Society's Care of them has wrought so good an Effect, that the Assembly of this Province passed an * *Act for dividing it into nine Parishes, and for the erecting as many Churches in them; with Stipends for nine Ministers, to express their Gratitude towards the Right Honourable the Society for promoting the Christian Religion in Foreign Parts, and their zeal for the promoting our Holy Religion, as the Act words it.* But notwithstanding this, there are as yet but three or four Churches erected, and the People scattered over this large Province remain so unsettled in good and religious Principles, that both the Missionaries complain in their Letters of the great *Contradiction of Sinners*, and other Difficulties under which they labour: And therefore the Society hath added lately a third Missionary, one of the Magistrates of the Province, who offered himself on his Arrival here, and upon Examination was found worthy of Holy Orders; and they have furnished him and the other Missionaries with Books good and useful for their Missions for the Instruction of the Ignorant, and for the Reformation of the Wicked; that, if possible, this untoward Generation may be reclaimed, and be brought to the saving *Knowledge of the Truth, as it is in Jesus Christ.*

South Carolina is much better settled, and the People of it, it is to be hoped, better Christians, for the Proprietaries and Magistrates of it have taken good Care of Religion; they sought very early and obtained the Assistance of the Society, and in a greatful Acknowledgment of it have built and endow-

* *V. Trot's Laws of the British Plantations in America, p. 83.*

ed many Churches with Glebes Manfes and Salaries for the Incumbents ; by which feveral of them are fo well provided, as to want no Affiftance from the Society, and therefore only ten Parifhes are furnifhed with *Miffionaries* from the Society, and thofe with fmaller Salaries than they ufually beftow.

Thefe Provinces have been the chief Objects of the Society's Care, but they have affifted occasionally, and are ready to affift to teach the Way of God more perfectly to all our other Plantations and Colonies, as far as their Abilities will hold, and Neceffity fhall require ; and therefore they have for fome Years maintained a Miffion in the *Bahama* Iflands, in which the Inhabitants are ignorant and poor ; and they have granted lately a Salary to a Miffionary in *Georgia*, upon a Memorial from the Truftees for the Eftablifhment of that Colony, fetting forth, that they were not in a Capacity of doing it themfelves, the Money given for the Ufe of that Colony by Act of Parliament being appropriated to other Ufes.

And as the Maintenance of a learned and orthodox Clergy abroad, tho' the principal, is not the only Intent of this Corporation, but they are alfo to make fuch other Provision as fhall be found neceffary for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts : The Society have done all in their Power to encourage the fetting up of Schools, that the rifing Generation may be brought up in the Nurture and Fear of the Lord, and they give Salaries to three Catechifts and twelve School-Mafters for this Purpofe ; and to compleat all, they have furnifhed the Churches with Bibles and Common Prayer Books, fixed Parochial Libraries, and given away fo great a number of good Books, and of devotional and practical fmall Tracks by the Hands of their Miffionaries throughout *America*, as in the whole have coft them many Thoufand Pounds.

By thefe Means the Grace of God

which bringeth Salvation, hath appeared to our poor abandoned Brethren in *America*.

By thefe Means alfo Life and Immortality have been brought to Light to the poor benighted Negroes labouring among them, and the Savage Indians bordering upon them. For the Society, which would have all Men to be faved, and to come to the Knowledge of the Truth, have efteemed themfelves Debtors, not only to their own Brethren, but alfo to thefe Barbarians both bond and free.

For more than 30 Years the Society have maintained two Catechifts for the particular Inftruction of the Negroes, † the one at *New York*, † the other on the Society's Plantations in *Barbados*, by whom many Hundreds of thefe poor Slaves have been taught to believe in God, and in his Son *Jesus Chrift our Lord* ; and by Baptifm admitted into his Church. Nor have our Miffionaries in their feveral Stations been wanting towards this good Work ; || more than 100 Negroes attend on the flourishing Church at *Rhode Ifland* ; † on that of *Naraganfet* 70 Negroes and Indians ; and fo on in a leffer Proportion in many others. And the Society hath lately fallen upon an happy Expedient for their Service by the Purchase of two young Negroes, whom they

† There are generally about 70 Catechumens under the Inftruction of the Catechift in *New York*.

† By the laft Account from the Society's Plantations in *Barbados* concerning their Negroes, there were then on their Plantations 219 Negroes, who attend on the Catechift, and 72 of them had been made Chriftians by Baptifm.

|| The Rev. Mr. *Henryman's* Letter, Miffionary at *Rhode Ifland*, June 13. 1743.

† The Rev. Dr. *Macfparan's* Letter, Miffionary at *Naraganfet*, April 20. 1742.

have

have qualified, by a thorough Instruction in the Principles of Christianity, and by teaching them to read well, to become School-masters to their Fellow *Negroes*. This Project is but of Yesterday; but the Reverend Person who proposed it, and under whose Care and Inspection the two Youths are placed, hath acquainted the Society, * that it succeeds to his Heart's Desire: That one School is actually opened at *Charlestown* in *South-Carolina*, which hath more than 60 young *Negroes* under Instruction in it, and will annually send out between 30 and 40 of them well instructed in Religion, and capable of Reading their Bibles, who may carry Home, and diffuse the saving Knowledge, which they shall have been taught, among their Parents, Relations, and Fellow-Slaves: And Schools in Time will be opened in other Places, and in other Colonies, to teach them to believe on the Son of God, who shall make them free indeed. †

[*To be continued.*]

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
for January, 1746.

To the AUTHOR.

On Insurance of hostile Ships.

S I R,

I Am extremely concern'd, that the publick joy for so important an event as the taking and destroying such a number of *Martinico* ships should have any alloy: I am told that the benefit arising from it to *England* will in a great measure be lost, and the mischief it would have done

* Commissary *Garden's* Letters to the Secretary of the Society, Oct. 10, Jan. 31. 1743.

† The particular Fund towards the Conversion of *Negroes* consists at present only of 2500 *l.* in *Old South Sea* Annuities, and 131 *l.* 15 *s.* 4 *d.* 3 Farthings in the Hands of the Treasurer,

to *France* will be in some degree repair'd, by the ships being insur'd on our *Exchange* to almost their full value. I shall not enter into the consideration, how mean, how scandalous it is to carry on an under-hand traffick with those who are declar'd the open, and who appear the inveterate enemies of our country, but will view this practice as a point of interest, and whether it is beneficial to the community or not.

Before the commencement of the war, our complaints were loud and general, that the *French* trade, especially the *West India*, was grown to such a height, as not only to hurt, but endanger our own: the great number of their ships taken is a sufficient evidence, if there were no other, of the justice of those complaints; what then was our business at entering into the war? Not to interrupt, not to weaken only, but to destroy as effectually as possible the very being of their trade. We have given them several blows, under which they have staggered, under which they must have fallen, if they had not been held up by our insurance. So many captures must have occasion'd such bankruptcies among their merchants in *France*, that these could not have sent so many ships to *America*, and the planters there could not have been supported.

The only argument for insuring the enemy's property is, that the money paid here for it is so much clear gain; but then it must be suppos'd, that their ships are not taken, if they are, instead of gaining we lose by it; but whether they are or not, their trade is still kept alive by our means. It is evident, that *France*, notwithstanding her blustering, has not sufficient funds to promote her schemes upon the continent, and protect her trade at the same time. Is it not natural then for her king to say, I will pursue the first, and let the *English* themselves take care of the last; whilst this is insur'd, whilst this is nurs'd up by them,

them, it may languish, but will not be destroy'd. To corroborate what I have advanced; I shall offer two matters of fact to the serious consideration of every *Briton*. 1. The *French*, in order to prop their sinking, and for want of ships and seamen, have lately permitted the *Dutch* to load in their sugar colonies. These *Dutch* Bottoms, with *French* property, have had a great deal of insurance done upon them in the city of *London*.

Sir, no man can have a greater regard for the character of a fair merchant than I have; I think him one of the most useful members of society; but I cannot help making an observation or two, *viz.* that no one can carry on such a traffick without holding, directly or indirectly, a correspondence with the enemies of his country: That it is natural for any man to wish, that the ships which he insures may pursue their voyage with safety, and to take proper measures that they may: That it is easy then for him, by his correspondence, to convey intelligence of the destination of our fleets, the time of their sailing, and whatever else may be necessary for the enemy to know; no gains can counterbalance such a mischief; all the efforts which our government can make to destroy their trade may be render'd ineffectual. I am far from thinking, that every man who subscribes to such insurance would be guilty of conveying intelligence to the enemy; but, as the temptation is great, it is probable some of them may, and it is surely wise to provide against such a probability.

It will perhaps be said, if the *English* don't secure to themselves the profits arising from the insurance of the *French* ships, the *Dutch* will. In answer to this, I must ask, if the profits are certain and great, why are the *French* so willing to give, and the *Dutch* so ready to part with them to us? The only reasons why *France*

applies to *England* for it must be, because she cannot procure the whole insurance which she wants from *Holland*; or because she gets it here on cheaper terms; or because she secures more effectually the navigation of her ships. In either of the former Instances we give her advantages which it is impolitick to give; in the last we lend her assistance to destroy ourselves. However, tho' the profits may be great, this is the single question; is insuring the enemy's property, upon the whole, for the publick interest? This is the center where every branch of trade should point, and every line which does not lead to it should be thrown out of the compass. To view the whole then in this light, I will endeavour clearly and shortly to state the case, abstracting even the consideration of our keeping their trade alive. The *French* by insuring leave no more with us than the profit of the insurer, after he has made up his account of loss and gain; whereas, on the other hand, if we suppose that all insurances of the enemy's property had ceased from the beginning of the war, the nation must have gained what we have taken from them over and above what they have taken from us, exclusive of what we might have farther taken, if no intelligence had been conveyed to them. But, thanks to the insurers! our enemies will tell the rest with pleasure. As I think this is a matter of the highest importance, I don't doubt but our legislature will give the earliest attention to it.

Since we are in possession of *Cape Breton*, this is the favourable crisis, if there can be one, for ruining the *French* trade, and establishing our own, if we will put a total stop to our insuring of their property, and if we will continue pushing where we find they are so weak.

I am, Sir, &c.

The following Letter with the Answer are taken from the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for January last.

LETTER written to his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, by the Ministers of the several Roman Catholic Princes and States residing here.

My LORD,

WE the under-written have seen with equal grief and surprize, that the law of nations has been violated by the clause of the proclamation published the 6 (17) of this month, against the roman catholic ecclesiastics, purporting that the foreigners only, in the service of foreign ministers, were excepted, and declared exempt from the penalties pronounced by the said proclamation.

The immunities and prerogatives reciprocally due to the ministers of all courts do not respect their own persons only, but extend to those of all their domestics also, without difference as to number, or employment, and still less as to their countries.

The proclamation establishes a distinction of persons, by restraining the privileges to those who are foreigners, whereby this proclamation equally violates our essential immunities, and our most valuable prerogatives. To which must be added, that as there is a scarcity of foreign priests in London; and as we did not provide ourselves with any, by reason of the custom established from time immemorial, of making use of those of this country, the distinction, or execution of the clause above mention'd, would end in taking from us, or preventing the exercise of religion, which is allowed in all countries, and is due to the character, and to the families of the representatives of princes in their own houses.

And altho' our rights be firmly and fully established by the law of nations, we have besides the satisfaction of

knowing them to have been acknowledged, by the parliament the seventh year of the glorious reign of queen Anne.

That act is solemn and celebrated, because supplying the defects of former laws, it tends, as the queen declares in her letter to the Czar Peter, to prevent for the future all offence or violation of the privileges, as well of ambassadors, as of other foreign ministers.

The said act expressly declares, that whosoever should dare to arrest, or sue at law, any of the said ministers, or of their servants, without the least distinction, is guilty of a violation of the law of nations.

It is to be observed, that as that act excepts only tradesmen, and other merchants subject to bankruptcy, who should enter into the families of ambassadors or foreign ministers, every person belonging to them, without difference as to national employment, or number, is to enjoy all their privileges, and all their immunities.

Being therefore confident that the committing so sensible an offence against the law of nations, is very far from the king's intentions, and the prudence of his Ministers, we thought ourselves, at first, obliged to represent to your excellency, by word of mouth, as we did, the above-mentioned considerations, with our desire that you would lay them, in a respectful manner, on our part, before his majesty, to the end that he might be pleased to give clear and precise orders for redressing the said clause, as being directly contrary to the immunities and privileges, which all our domestics ought to enjoy, without exception.

But at the time that we were expecting the redress of the clause, and even before we had any answer from your Excellency, a domestic of the envoy from the King of Portugal was violently arrested, carry'd to the common goal where all Malefactors are confined, and put in irons, where he is still detained.

We

We cannot pass by in silence the very aggravating circumstance, that the certificate, which proved him to belong to the family of that minister, having been produced to the Justice of peace, he protested that such a certificate did not protect any of the nationals.

Another offence was committed by the orders given to arrest a domestic of the ambassador of *Venice*. *

The Justice having seen, and even acknowledged the certificate of that ambassador, declared, that at present he could pay no regard to it. And what is more, the constable declared besides, (as your excellency will be pleased to observe by the inclosed paper) that he would arrest that domestick in the house of the ambassador himself.

All these insults & offences oblige us indispensably to demand, that, in expectation of the orders of our sovereigns, the domestic of the *Portugal* envoy be immediately set at Liberty, and that the magistrates may be directed to acknowledge what appertains to the immunities and privileges of the families of the foreign ministers.

In expectation of the said orders, we cannot abstain from demanding moreover, that the audacious behaviour of the said constable may be severely punish'd, the usages of many ages leaving no room to doubt but that the houses of ministers ought to be respected in the same manner as those of the Princes themselves, whom they represent; and it being also notorious, that in the most heinous cases of

state criminals, no prince would proceed to that extremity, without having first demanded back from the ambassador the person accused.

By these considerations we find ourselves obliged to take another step still more indispensable, than the former, *viz.* To prevent all delay of redressing the clause above-mentioned, & of giving us satisfaction upon our complaints herein set forth, by protesting all of us together, as we do by this memorial, and as is proper for the preservation of our rights, and of those of our successors, against the said clause, as also against every thing that has followed upon it, or may follow, and against every other Consequence, till such time as we can give an account to our respective sovereigns, and receive suitable orders from them.

Having regard, particularly, in the present situation, to the intentions of the princes, whom we have the honour to serve, we renew the declaration made to your excellency by word of mouth, and of our own accord, *viz.* That if any one of our domestics were guilty of, or an accomplice in any crime against the government, we are ready to dismiss him from our service, and to withdraw the protection, as well as the certificate wherewith he should be provided.

*We have the honour,
to be with respect,*

My Lord,

*Your Excellency's most humble,
and most obedient servants.*

N. B. The above letter, in *French*, was sign'd by monsieur de *Wassner*, minister plenipotentiary of their imperial majesties; the count de *Haslang*, minister plenipotentiary of his most serene highness the elector of *Bavaria*; and monsieur de *Champigny*, minister of his most serene highness the elector of *Cologne*.

* One James Hamilton, a Roman Catholic priest, who in a letter dated Dec. 12, to the Venetian ambassador, whose domestic he was, complains that the constables, by virtue of a warrant from justice DeVeil to apprehend him, had beset the house where he lodged, and told the people they would take him even out of his Excellency's house.

ANSWER by his Majesty's Secretaries
of State.

Whitehall, Jan. 7, 1745-6.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have not failed to acquaint the king with the contents of the letter which you honoured me with, the 16 (27) of last month, wherein you complain very bitterly, and even protest against what was inserted in the proclamation published the 6 (17) with respect to roman catholic priests, being his majesty's subjects, who should be in the service of the foreign ministers, insisting upon an unlimited protection in favour of all those whom you call by the name of your domestics, "without difference as to number, or employment, and still less as to their country."

I am to answer you by his majesty's command, that he is very far from intending to infringe the privileges and immunities of ambassadors, and other foreign ministers, granted to them by the law of nations, and consistent with the laws of this country.

Neither does the king think that they have been violated in the least by the said proclamation.

First, As to what concerns the law of nations, it is absolutely necessary that the privileges which it establishes, should be consistent with the internal welfare and security of the countries where the ministers reside.

Now the number of national roman catholic priests, who swarm more than ever in this town, was found dangerous to the state, especially at a time of open rebellion in favour of a pretender of the same religion. Their secret plottings against the king's government, whereof his Majesty has many indications; their injurious discourses, nay even their threats, and the daily Conversions which they make of his majesty's protestant subjects to the roman catholic faith (tho'

by those very conversions they are liable to the punishment enacted by the laws against persons guilty of high treason;) All those circumstances together had given so great uneasiness that it was absolutely necessary to provide a remedy against them.

The protection, therefore, which his majesty owes to his own subjects would not allow of his any longer suffering persons of that kind, irreconcilable enemies to his government, to remain in the heart of his dominions.

As to what you alledge, Gentlemen, concerning the free exercise of your Religion in your houses, the king does not dispute it: the law of nations authorizes you to claim it.

If the question were only about private chappels for your own families, served by your domestic chaplains duly qualified, no body would have any thing to say against it.

But is that really the point in debate? I appeal to your own selves.

Are not open chappels maintained, under colour of public protection, with an enormous number of priests, out of the houses of the ministers, who lend their names to them? Is it for the use of the minister's family that mass is therein celebrated from morning to night, or rather for the sake of furnishing his majesty's converted subjects with opportunities of being present at it against law?

Is there any roman catholic country where such an extension of their privileges is allowed to protestant ministers? Is there any such thing practised at *Vienna*, at *Paris*, or at *Madrid*?

It is true that this has been winked at in times when the religion of the country was not openly and forcibly attacked.

It does not however follow, that a natural right is given up, because it is not vigorously exercised.

I come in the second place to the laws of this country, which are appeal-
ed

ed to by the roman catholic ministers, in their letter, equally with the law of nations, they quoting therein the act of parliament of the 7th of queen *Anne*; and I shall very readily allow them that it is, as they stile it, "a solemn and celebrated act, supplying the defect of former laws, and tending to prevent for the future all offence or violation of the privileges, as well of ambassadors, as of other foreign ministers."

But it must be consider'd at the same time, that this act, as appears by the whole tenor of it, relates solely to law-suits, and civil arrests upon account of debts.

And accordingly it was upon occasion of a foreign ambassador's being detained for debts, that it was passed: and it was in that point only that it was found necessary, and intended to supply the defect of the former laws, inasmuch as there were none before in being upon that subject.

Would any one inter from thence, that the intention was to authorize foreign ministers to protect state criminals, disturbers of the public peace, or persons dangerous to society, or suspected by the government upon any account whatsoever?

Or can it be thought that in supplying the defect of the former laws, it was meant to abolish the most essential and fundamental ones of the country?

Amongst these last, there are none held in greater veneration by a protestant people, than those which forbid, under severe penalties, the celebrations of mass by national priests. Of this kind there are several acts of parliament still in full force, passed, repeated, and even enforced at different times since the beginning of the reign of queen *Elizabeth*. I shall mention one, which does not allow them to celebrate it even in the houses of foreign ministers. It is the act of the 11th and 12th of *William III.* an act not above eight or nine years prior to

that above-mentioned of queen *Anne*: it is therein expressly declared, that no subject of the king's, whether natural born, or naturalised, may celebrate mass even in the houses of foreign ministers; and that the names, and places of nativity even of the foreign priests, whom they shall make use of, shall be register'd in the office of the principal secretary of state.

But suppose that this act of queen *Anne* were as unlimited as it is pretended. The ministers do admit of one exception to what they call their privileges, with regard to tradesmen; and in general to such persons as may become bankrupts; will they not admit of any, when the question is about the public security; and the very existence of the government? The law of nations can certainly never be contrary to that, and can consequently give no title to exclaim against a remedy, which has been necessarily made use of to obviate the dangers justly apprehended from the popish priests; and especially if it be consider'd that the necessity of applying that remedy was partly owing to the abuse of the indulgence of past times by the protected priests.

To conclude, The roman catholic ministers may rely upon the king's protection for their persons, for their families, and for the exercise of their religion in their own houses, according to the law of nations, and according to the usage of all other countries with regard to ministers of a different religion from that which is established in the country where they reside.

The king does not pretend to subject the foreign ministers to his ordonnances, but he has a right to require the obedience of his own subjects to the laws of their country. He has not the power to dispense with it, and we know of no foreign protection that can do it.

His majesty therefore has reason to expect, that, upon this exposition of the reasons and justice of his proceeding in

in this affair, the roman catholic ministers will be pleased to discharge from their service every popish priest who is a subject of the king's ; and that they will for the future make use of foreign ones only, his majesty not being able to persuade himself that any foreign powers in alliance or friendship with him, as those are, whom you, Gentlemen, have the honour to represent, would insist, under the name of privilege, upon things prejudicial in the highest degree to the government of the country where you reside on their part, and contrary to its ancient and fundamental laws, upon which the king's proclamation, which you complain of, was built.

As to what remains, if it be true that an officer of justice did make use of the expressions, imputed to the constable, who is mention'd in your letter, with regard to the house of the *Venetian* ambassador, you may be assured that his majesty entirely disapproves them, and that the necessary inquiries shall be made, in order to cause such satisfaction to be given to his excellency, as shall appear to be due.

I am with the greatest respect,

Gentlemen,

Your most humble, and

Most obedient Servant.

*To the Author of the
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.*

April 17. 1746.

Upon the joyful News we've lately received of the *Dispersion* of the REBELS in *Scotland*, I've been led to review some of the SERMONS I have by me, that were preach'd in *England* on the Day of *Publick Thanksgiving* (June 7. 1716.) for the Success of his Majesty's Forces against the REBELS, at *Preston*, *Dumblain*, and *Perth*, who had taken up Arms in favour of the Pretender. — And among others I am singularly pleas'd with a *Sermon* preach'd on that Occasion by the learned and Rev. Mr. JOHN WITHERS, an eminent Dis-

senting Minister at *Exon*, intitled, *The PERJURY and FOLLY of the late REBELLION displayed.* — I have been at the Pains to transcribe the following Passages from *that* excellent Discourse, which seem very applicable to the present Times ; and if you'll insert 'em in your next *Magazine*, I believe you'll do a seasonable Service to the Publick. Be sure you'll gratify and oblige,

Sir, your humble Servant —

EXTRACTS from the Rev. Mr. WITHERS'S *Thanksgiving Sermon*, on Occasion of the Suppression of the REBELLION &c.

“ THE Words of my Text (*Ezek. XVII. 15.*) may, with a little Variation, be apply'd to those rebellious Chiefs, who attempted to dethrone a PRINCE, to whom they had often sworn Allegiance. —

“ As for these Men, They lift up their *treacherous Hands*, against that very *Crown* they had sworn to support upon King GEORGE'S Head. They set up the *Standard* of that Pretender, whom they had frequently and solemnly *abjured*. They proclaim'd the Title of their *Sham Monarch* with those very *Tongues*, with which they had so often sworn, that he had *no Right* or Title whatsoever to the Imperial Crown of these Realms, and with which they had imprecated the *Vengeance* of God upon their own Heads, if they spoke not their real Sentiments. And shall such as these be *delivered*? No ! my Friends, God hath declared himself to be a *jealous God*, he hath *not held them guiltless*, who took his Name in vain : they are crush'd with the Weight of their own *Perjuries*. No longer will Almighty God be banter'd with *broken Vows* and false Oaths. I stand amaz'd to think how they could hope for the least Degree of *Success*, when they had so impudently affronted God, as well as his *Vicerent*. —

“ As

“ As for King GEORGE, he hath as good a *Title* to the Crown he wears, as any Prince in *Europe*. It hath been settled on him by the concurring Votes of *Lords* and *Commons*, under the auspicious Influences of King WILLIAM and Queen ANNE. The *Protestant Succession* in the illustrious House of HANOVER, is a Point, in which all *Parties*, all *Factions* amongst us, have at least pretended to center and unite. — His *Title*, even before it took Place, was recognized by all the Protestants in the Kingdom, and that too in their most solemn Prayers to Almighty God, when they could not prevaricate without the vilest Hypocrisy. — I know, some Persons have made a Noise with a few canting Terms, such as, *An indefeasible, hereditary, Right*, and the like. But if *this* doctrine be true, no Prince can have a *valid Title*, unless he derives his Pedigree from the Eldest Son of NOAH, and that too from the Top Branch of the Family.

“ *This Notion* is founded neither on the Scriptures, nor on the *Laws* and *Customs* of our Country. If we consult the Genealogy of the *Jewish Kings*, we shall find, that SAUL was succeeded by DAVID, of another Tribe and Family; and DAVID by SOLOMON, who was one of his younger Sons; and JOSIAH by JEHOIAHAZ, who was made King by the People of the Land, tho’ JEHOIAKIM was his elder Brother. — Other Instances of the same Nature might be easily produced. — As for the *Laws* of our own Country, there was an Act of Parliament made more than 140 Years ago, declaring it *High Treason* for any Person to affirm and maintain, That the QUEEN and PARLIAMENT had not Power to bind and limit the Succession to the Crown. * ’Tis now near 700 Years since WILLIAM, surnamed the Conqueror, got Possession of this Kingdom. Since that Time, we have had thirty Sovereign Kings and Queens; but in all that Catalogue there are not four, who

have immediately succeeded one another, in what is now called the *Right Line*, without a very remarkable Interruption. † By which it appears, that the Settling of the Crown upon that Head which now wears and adorns it, is no way inconsistent with the *Laws* of God, or the *Customs* of England.

“ Our late *Rebels* are more inexcusable than the *Jews* in my Text, because they rebell’d against a King, who never abus’d his Power, nor gave them the least Provocation. As for *Nebuchadnezzar*, he had been guilty of many Acts of Violence and Injustice. — He had made his own Will the Measure of his Actions, and knew no Rule but what his Lust or Fancy prescrib’d unto him. But nothing of this nature can be objected to his present MAJESTY: not one of all those insolent Rebels, who have taken up Arms against him, can pretend to have been injur’d by him in his Person or Estate. No Man has been depriv’d of his Life or Fortune without a fair and legal Trial. The Prerogative hath not been stretch’d beyon’d its due Bounds, nor a dispensing Power pretended to. King GEORGE hath made the known Law of the Land the Compass by which he steers his Course. — His MAJESTY may appeal to his People in the words of SAMUEL, *Here I am this Day, witness against me before the Lord; whose Ox have I taken, Or whose Ass have I taken? Whom have I defrauded? and whom have I oppressed?* Whence then arises that Spirit of Sedition which hurries and disturbs our Peace? It arises doubtless from those mutinous Fiends, who first excited a Rebellion against God, and now against his Vicegerent.

† Mr. Withers in his Margin demonstrates this by an Induction of Particulars, mentioning every Succession, from WILLIAM the Conqueror, to his Majesty King GEORGE.

* Vid. Stat. 13 Eliz. cap. 1.

“As for our *modern Traytors* [with *Fig-leaves* — do they endeavour to conceal — the Shamefulness of their Actions] they have nothing to *hide the Nakedness of their Cause*; not the least Shadow of a Reason to excuse or palliate their *Perjury and Treason*.—

“If the *Jews* blew the Trumpet in *Sion*, and lifted up a *Standard* in that holy Mountain, ’twas in *Opposition* to the Children of *Babylon*: But as for our *British Rebels*, they have *join’d* the Inhabitants of *Babylon*, to raze the Walls of their own *Sion*:—And to commit it to the *Care* of one, who is oblig’d by the Principles of his Religion to *destroy* it. —Certainly this is the greatest *Infatuation*.— ’Tis very well known, that the *Roman Catholics* look upon the *Decrees* of a *General Council* as the *Determinations* of the *HOLY GHOST* himself. And as the 12th of those Councils they call *General*, was the most numerous Assembly the Church of *Rome* ever saw,—so in that Synod —all *secular Lords* are order’d and requir’d to *extirpate* all Sorts of *Heretics* out of their Dominions, and that under Pain of *Excommunication*, and the *Loss of all their Lands* to such as will invade them; and execute this barbarous Sentence.* And can the establish’d Church think you, be safe in the Hands of a *bigotted Prince*, who looks upon himself as much bound by the *Canons* of such a *Council*, as you do by a *Text* in one of *St. Paul’s Epistles*? As well may we suppose the *Sheep* should be safe in the Custody of *Wolves*. We have had *two POPISH Princes* in *England*, since the Reformation — *Queen MARY* and *King JAMES II*; and they both trampled such Protestants under their Feet as had fix’d the Crown on their Heads. When the *Gentlemen of Suffolk* waited on the *First* of these in her Distress, at a Time when her *Rival*, the

Lady Jane Grey, had been proclaimed by the Privy Council, and had the actual Possession of the Tower of *London*, she solemnly assur’d them, that she would not alter the Religion which had been settled and confirmed in the Reign of her Brother, *King EDWARD VI*. But no sooner was she settled in the Throne, but she disclaim’d her *Engagements* to them, and answer’d their *Petition* with an Air of *Haughtiness*, telling them, That *Members must obey their Head, and not look to rule it*. Not only so; but she caused a *Gentleman* to stand in the *Pillory*, for humbly minding her of her *Promise*. You cannot, some of you, but remember how *King JAMES* requited such *Members* of the Church of *England* as stood by him in *Opposition* first to the *Bill of Exclusion*, and afterwards to the Duke of *Monmouth*. And must not this People be worse than *mad*, who after *two such Experiments* as these are for trying a *Third*?—

“I shall conclude with these two practical Inferences.

Let us praise God for defeating both the secret Treachery and open Violence of our Enemies.—

Let us continue our *Prayers* to almighty God, for the Security of that Government to which we have sworn, and under which we enjoy so many Mercies.—Let us pray for his Most Sacred Majesty *King GEORGE*: That God would guide him by his *Wisdom*, and protect him by his *Power*, that *Length of Days* may be in his right Hand, and in his Left Hand *Riches and Honour*; that his *Enemies* may be clothed with *Shame*, and the Crown long flourish on his Head. Let us pray for his Royal Highness the *PRINCE*, that he may inherit his *Father’s Virtues* with his *Kingdoms*: For his illustrious Consort, the *PRINCESS*, that she may be a *fruitful Vine* by the Side of his House. For his hopeful Issue, that these *Olive Plants* which are round about his Table, may be, not only the lively Emblem, but the cer-
tain

* Vid. Conc. Laterane. sub Innocent. III. cap. 3.

tain Pledges of a long *Tranquility* and *Peace*.—Let us pray for our *Nobility*, *Magistrates*, and *Gentry*, that their *Virtues* may be as conspicuous as their *Quality*; For our *Ministers* of all *Denominations*, that the *Glory of God*, and the *Salvation of Souls*, may be the Mark at which they *principally* aim. And lastly, for all the *People*, that they may be *Pious*, and *Charitable*, *Dutiful* and *Loyal*; that they may FEAR GOD AND HONOUR THE KING, and NOT MEDDLE WITH THOSE WHO ARE GIVEN TO CHANGE.

ON FLATTERY and MOROSITY.

THE most virtuous Dr. *Tillotson* preach'd upon Sincerity, the last Sermon, that ever he delivered; in which he laments the Prevalence of Extravagant Ceremony and empty Terms of Complaisance; as absurd, ill applyed, destitute of Truth and Honesty, the sickly Effect of the preceeding loose and Tyrannical Reigns.—Flattery [he justly stiles] a mean knavish Vice; the Destroyer of Religion, Friendship and Society. Nor can Sincerity be too much commend-ed. But is not Sincerity debas'd by Rudeness? Ought ill manners to be countenanced under Colour of Honesty? Indeed; there can be no Act of Friendship more useful and honourable, than an Endeavour to rectify the Mistakes of those with whom we are concern'd. Virtue recommends itself and is it's own Reward; and applauding the Virtuous adds nothing to their Excellency: but to prevent their Errors, or at least their becoming habitual, enhances their Worth, and adds to their Honour and Happiness. But a sudden Bolt shot from a Fool or a Foe, is generally without good Effect; the one we despise, and the other fills us with Resentment—Whether the Writer of the following Let-

ter and Characters be Friend or Foe, is of no Consequence to me, for I can assume none of his Characters but the dull, and it seems that is inoffensive, yet some may have some concern in them.

Sir,

I send you the Subsequent Hints, and desire you to take your Character into Consideration for your Amendment.

I am

your humble Servant.

(Of the Blunts.)

THERE is a very troublesome Sect sprung up of late, which renders Society altogether disagreeable, and tends to it's utter Dissolution; these are the *Blunts*. As all Sects naturally descend to Subdivisions, the Subdivisions of this Sect are very numerous, but the principal are the spiteful Blunt; the rash inconsiderate Blunt; the pedantick Blunt; the Tyrannical Blunt; the cramp unlucky Blunt; the superstitious Blunt; and the dull stupid Blunt commonly term'd Blunderbuss.

The *spiteful Blunts* are the only Wretches who would move one to a pelting; for their Sufferings are insufficient for their Reformation, tho' many and great. A good Cudgelling may reduce to Peace for the present; yet to morrow the mad Currs will be barking and biting again. If it might serve to reclaim *Xantippe*, I would have advis'd her to shut her Mouth; her long Nose and wry Phyz had never felt a back Blow, if she had struck *Umbrella* on her high Shoulders. *Xantippe*, why should a spiteful Bolt at *Cornel* set her Clack agoing to ring thee a Scold thro' the Town. Thy Malice is without Provocation, and tends to thy own Unhappiness. Thy Spite moves the whole Neighbourhood to take Part against thee.

Alexander has many excellent Qualities to recommend him: Above the rest,

rest, he would be a Friend as agreeable as sincere, were it not for his sudden Transports of Passion, which he is often seiz'd with upon the most slight Occasions, and breaks out in most violent Sallys upon the first he meets, tho' ever so innocent. On this Account every one dreads *Alexander*; and avoids an Intimacy with him as they would with a Fury. If *Alexander* would take the Sage Advice of counting over the Letters of the Alphabet, or ten in Number, when his Choler began to boil, he might be esteem'd the most agreeable Gentleman upon Earth.

Timon, is an Ancient Cynick, was confin'd to his Tub, till he was turn'd of fifty. He never conversed with Men and therefore was unfit to associate with the civilized. His Understanding is small, his Memory very tenacious, and has lodg'd many huge Volumes of antick Systems. And now by Age and reading he claims a Right to dogmatize over Men to whom Nature has been more liberal. *Timon*, thy Remarks upon the fulsome Flattery of *Beaumont* were just; but will the surly Manner of Address render them tasteful to the World?

Titus Moldave is a Nephew to *Timon*, and inherits a double Portion of his Spirit. He was educated at a private School in the Country, is Master of all *Lylie's* Grammer, except *Qui Mibi*, and is forever throwing out Scraps of Examples. He fools off his Mates at every Turn, if they happen to drop a *who* for a *that*; and allows the Character of Ingenuity or Wit, to none who cannot produce equal marks of *Busbey's* Birch. *Titus*, the Youngsters of the Town think thee untoward as a *Lobster*: They imagine, that, the Muses have been very auspicious to the *English*, and that Knowledge, a thousand fold more polite and useful, than any which thou hast attain'd, may be acquired in their Mother Tongue.

William Wag is one of old *Crosse's*

Posterity, who gives every one a Rap on the Pate, whose Name does not sound harmonious in his odd turn'd Ear. If the sound of the old Man's Staff upon an empty Skull, would it's Ancestor to amend the Appellation, and give a Term more tuneable, there were some Sense in it: but the Dead feel not a Fool's Bolt, and the living must wear the Name till they loose it in their Successor.

Thomas Jolly is a Man of no Religion. He takes great Pleasure in making a Clergyman knit his Brows, a Maid blush, or peevish Person fret, and often bounces of his making his Betters look streaked. Friend *Thomas*, tho' some allow thee to pass for witty, none think thee wise. Thou claimest the Character of a Gentleman, will thy Conduct support it?

Simon Spurious is a wrong-Head, ever canting in all Companies of the Badness of the Times; calls *Solomon* a *Deist*, and *James* an *Arminian*. He bluntly lays out your Lot in the other World, before he has heard you utter six Sentences in this. If he has heard any thing of you to your disadvantage, he makes Conscience of mentioning it to your Detriment; and in order to your Reformation, strives to put you out of all possible ways of Amendment. *Simon*, I heard thee rally upon the luscious Amour of *John Gingle*, with some Patience: but your eternally teasing --- *Freeman* about his Youthful Follies; which he has long since abandon'd, and for which he has done Penance a thousand Times; is perfect Persecution. What Valour is it to wound a dead Man? And I am to inform you, that, after the Appearance of so much Solemnity and Austerity towards others, 'tis expected, that you give some rational Evidence of your being better than your Neighbours.

Thus far my Monitor. ---

I am no Advocate for any Extreams. Flattery is rank Poison to most Constitutions; like the *Tarantula*, it

it ruins those whom it tickles: Yet, if we must die, why is it not as eligible, as to take our Exit from a Bastinado? What we call our Reformati- ons, are often from bad to bad. We give so strong a Leap from the Kennel on one Side, as to vault into that on the other. Most of those who are ex- tremely busy in correcting the Errata of others, are hurt by a Neglect of their own. We are free, and it may be honest in giving others advice; how much to our Advantage would it be, if we would correct ourselves, by the same Rules? This Method I humbly recommend to my Monitor.

A short DESCRIPTION of the ancient City of CARLISLE.

CARLISLE hath a most agreeable and pleasant Situation, being guarded on the North Side by the *Eden*, on the East by the *Petterel*, and on the West by the *Caude*: It is also secured by a strong Stone Wall, so thick that four or five Men usually walk a breast on the Top of it, without Hazard or Inconvenience, and it is the common Walk or airing Place of the Citizens. It is also defended by a very broad Ditch, and all the Gates have Draw-bridges. It has likewise a very strong Castle and Citadel; so that it has been justly esteem- ed one of the strongest Cities in *Eng- land*. 'Tis of an oblong Form from West to East, and the Castle, which stands to the Western Part of it, is pretty large; and by the Arms (as *Mr. Camden* infers) seems to have been built by King *Richard III.*

This City is of very great Antiqui- ty, having been a *Roman* Colony. In the 8th or 9th Century it was entirely ruined by the *Danes*, and continued desolate for 200 Years. *William Ru- fus* rebuilt it, and *Henry I.* consider-

ing how good a Barrier it might be against the *Scots*, caused it to be well fortified, placed a Garrison in it, dig- nified it with an episcopal See, and bestowed upon it many other Privi- leges and Emoluments, which might make it strong and populous, which his Successors, even down so low as Queen *Elizabeth*, very much aug- mented. It was often besieged by the *Scots*, and was twice taken, *viz.* in King *Stephen's* and King *John's* Days, but recovered again by their Successors *Henry II.* and *III.* and though it was burnt by Misfortune in the 14th of *Richard II.* and near 1500 Houses destroy'd, with the Cathedral and Su- burbs, yet by the Munificence of the succeeding Kings, it was again restor- ed, and much improved in Strength and Beauty.

It is at present a wealthy and popu- lous Place, (at least it was so before the 15th of last *November*, when taken by the Banditti who infested this Country) the Houses are well built, and City walled in, having three Gates, *viz.* the *Caldo* or *Irish Gate* on the South, the *Bother* or *English Gate* on the West, and the *Rickard* or *Scots- Gate* towards the North. It trades chiefly in Fustians, has a considerable Market on *Saturdays*, and a yearly Fair on the *Assumption of the Virgin Mary*. It is governed a by Mayor, twelve Al- dermen, two Bailiffs, &c. and sends two Burgesses to Parliament. The Assizes and Sessions, for the most Part, are held in this City.

There are but two Parish Churches in this City, *viz.* *St. Mary's* and *St. Cuthbert's*. *St. Mary's* is the Cathed- ral, and stands almost in the Midst of it. The Eastern Part, which is the newer, is a curious Piece of Work- manship: The Choir, which, with the Isles, is 71 Feet broad, is an exact Piece of Architecture, having a stately East Window of 48 Feet in Height, and 30 in Breadth, adorned with Pil- lars of curious Workmanship. The Roof is elegantly vaulted with Wood, and

and embellished with the Arms of France and England quartered, the Piercy's, Lucy's, Warren's, Mowbray's, and many others. In the Choir are the Monuments of three Bishops of this See, Bell, Robinson, and Smith, who are buried there. The West End, which is the lower, and was antiently the Parish Church, was a spacious Building before the Rebellion in 1641, but was for the greatest Part demolished by those violent Reformers, and the Materials made use of for the building of Guard-Houses at every Gate, erecting Batteries in the Castle, and setting up themselves private Dwellings in the Town; tho' it has been observed, their Posterity never enjoyed them.

This City was formerly esteemed the Key of England against the Scots on the West Side, as Berwick was on the East, and is at this Day a Place of great Importance. Notwithstanding it was well provided with Cannon, Ammunition, &c. yet it was sooner taken by the Rebels, as above, than expected; the true Cause of which we must refer to Time, which seldom fails of bringing to Light the most dark, hidden, and intricate Actions of this Life.

HIS MAJESTY'S most Gracious
SPEECH to both Houses of Par-
liament, on Wednesday, the 14th
of January, 1745-6.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

AT the opening of this Session of Parliament, I did not think it proper to lay any thing before you for your Consideration, but what immediately related to the present unnatural Rebellion, and our Security at home. The daring Attempt, which the Rebels have since made upon this Part of my Kingdom, has been happily disappointed: And as their precipitate Flight before a small Number of my Troops, must greatly dispirit their Followers; so that invio-

lable Duty and Loyalty, which have been so universally and steadily shewn by my faithful Subjects, and shall never be forgotten by me, must convince them, how vain and ill grounded their Hopes were of any Addition of Strength from such an Enterprize. I have not only sent a considerable Body of our national Forces into SCOTLAND, and ordered the Hessian Troops in my Pay to be landed there; but have also made such a Disposition of the rest of my Forces, by Land, as well as by Sea, that I hope, by the Blessing of GOD, this Rebellion will, in a short Time, be extinguished, and our Enemies, who have so long menaced us with an Invasion, be deterred by the seasonable Preparations made for our Defence.

The Election of the EMPEROR which I very zealously promoted, was an Event of great Importance, not only to the Support of the House of AUSTRIA, but to the Liberties of EUROPE in general. I did also, during the Course of the last Year, exert my Endeavours to bring about an Accommodation between the Empress, the King of POLAND, and the King of PRUSSIA, and laid a proper Foundation for it, by the Convention between me and the King of PRUSSIA. This great Work being at length perfected, under my Mediation, by the Treaty lately concluded at DRESDEN, the interior Tranquility of GERMANY, amongst the Princes of the Empire is now restored. My next Care has been and shall continue to be, applied to improve this Accommodation to the best Advantage, by procuring an immediate Succour to be sent to ITALY, and such a Strength for the Defence and Security of the United Provinces, as may preserve that Republick, the ancient and natural Ally of this Kingdom, and one main Support of the Protestant Cause, from the Destruction with which it is threatened, as well as to attain a safe and honourable Peace. The States General have made the most pressing Instances to me to assist them in this difficult Con-juncture. The imminent Dangers to which they are, at present, exposed, which

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which do so nearly affect the Safety of GREAT BRITAIN, as well as the very Being of HOLLAND, call for our most serious Attention; for the Interest of the two Nations are so united, that whatsoever brings Ruin upon the one, must, in Consequence, be attended with the most fatal Mischiefs to the other. These Reasons have induced me to assure the States, that I will, to the utmost of my Power, according to the Circumstances of my own Dominions, co-operate with them towards opposing the further Progress of our Enemies in the NETHERLANDS, and procuring a proper Security for the Republick, against the ambitious and destructive Designs of FRANCE. In order to this necessary End, Measures are now actually concerting between me and the States, for furnishing this Assistance on my Part, as early and effectually as possible, and for their making such an Augmentation of their present Forces, as their own immediate Preservation, and the Necessity of Affairs absolutely require.

The great Advantages, which we have received from our Naval Strength in protecting the Commerce of my Subjects, and intercepting and distressing that of our Enemies, have been happily experienced by the former, and severely felt by the latter. I am therefore determined to be particularly attentive to this important Service, and to have such a Fleet at Sea early in the Spring, as may be sufficient to defend ourselves, and effectually to annoy our Enemies.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

It is with much Regret, that I find my self obliged to ask any further Aids of my People. I am so sensible of the Burthens they endure, that nothing could give me so sincere a Pleasure as to lighten them. But the Considerations I have laid before you, are so necessary to our own Preservation, that I doubt not you will grant me such a Supply, as shall be sufficient for these Purposes. The proper Estimates shall soon be laid before you: And I earnestly recom-

mend it to you to take the most effectual Methods to maintain the publick Credit in this Conjunction.

My Lords and Gentlemen,
I have fully opened to you my Views and Intentions; which are so essentially to the Honour of my Crown, and the true Interest and Well-being of my Kingdoms, that I depend on your vigorous Support, and the utmost Unanimity and Dispatch in your Proceedings.

The humble ADDRESS of the Right Honourable the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, presented to His MAJESTY, on Wednesday the 14th Day of Jan. 1745-6.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to return your Majesty our humble Thanks for Your most Gracious Speech from the Throne.

The great Care, which your Majesty has taken for suppressing the present wicked and unnatural Rebellion, and for defending this Kingdom against an Invasion, is a fresh Instance of your Paternal Goodness and Concern for your People; the Continuance of whose Religious and Civil Rights is involv'd in the Preservation of your Majesty, and of the Protestant Succession in your Royal House.

We beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty on the Success of your Arms, in disappointing the Attempt of the Rebels upon this Part of Great-Britain. As your Troops, led on and animated by the Bravery and Example of His Royal Highness the Duke, could not fail to strike Terror into the Rebels; so your Majesty's gracious Acknowledgement of the inviolable and active Loyalty of your faithful Subjects, must be the most encouraging Motive to them, stedfastly to persevere

severe in the same Principles. We comply therefore with every Call of Interest, as well as of Duty, when we give your Majesty the warmest Assurances of our most zealous and vigorous Support, totally to extinguish this Rebellion, in every Part of the united Kingdoms; and entirely to defeat the Designs of the Pretender, and all those who shall presume to assist or abet him.

It is with Gratitude we acknowledge your Majesty's great Wisdom and Regard for the publick Welfare, in exerting your powerful Influence to promote the Election of the Emperor, and to bring about an Accommodation between the Empress, the King of Poland, and the King of Prussia. We look with much Satisfaction on the Completion of this great Work; in Consequence of which, an immediate Succour may be sent to Italy; your Majesty's faithful Ally, the King of Sardinia, be timely supported; and a Strength procured for the Defence and Security of the Low Countries.

We are most sensibly affected with the imminent Dangers, to which the United Provinces are exposed. We consider their Preservation and Security, as of the highest Importance to the Safety of these Kingdoms, whose Interests have been closely connected with those of that Protestant Republick, ever since its first Foundation. We therefore beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that we will vigorously support you, in taking proper Measures for their Defence, and in making good such necessary Engagements, as your Majesty shall enter into, for co-operating with them, towards opposing the further Progress of our Enemies in the Netherlands; and procuring a proper Security for the States General, against the ambitious and destructive Designs of France; and for attaining a safe and honourable Peace.

Your Majesty's Prudence, and tender Concern for your People, appear in nothing more, than in the Regard

you express for the Circumstances of your own Dominions. We cannot doubt, but this Consideration will have its due Weight with your Allies; and that the States will make such an Augmentation of their Forces, and all such further Efforts, as their own immediate Danger and the present Exigency of Affairs require.

The Advantage which Great Britain has received, and the Losses and Distresses which her Enemies have felt from our naval Strength, are visible to all the World. Your Majesty's Resolution therefore to be particularly attentive to this important Service, and to have a strong Fleet at Sea, early in the Spring, gives us the greatest Satisfaction.

Your Majesty's gracious Declaration, that you have fully opened to us your Views and Intentions, is an additional Ground for that just Confidence, which we repose in you: And we do, in the most solemn Manner assure your Majesty, that the Menaces thrown out, and the Preparations made by our Enemies, have had no other Effect upon our Minds, but to increase our Indignation against their destructive Projects and Attempts; and to augment and heighten our Zeal and Ardor, in the Cause of your Majesty and our Country.

His MAJESTY's most gracious Answer.

My Lords,

I Return you my Thanks for this dutiful and affectionate Address. The just Sense you express of the Situation of Affairs, and of the proper Conduct to be pursued, in Order to extinguish the Rebellion, support our Friends, and defeat the Designs of our Enemies, gives me great Satisfaction. I rely on your vigorous Support; and you may depend on my firmly adhering to such Measures, as shall be most for the Honour of my Crown, and the true Interest of my Kingdom, in our present Circumstances.

The

*The humble ADDRESS of the
House of Commons to the KING.*

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Commons of Great-Britain, in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to return your Majesty our sincere Thanks for your most Gracious Speech from the Throne.

It is with the truest satisfaction that we congratulate your Majesty on the success of your Arms, under the Command of his Royal Highness the Duke, in driving the Rebels out of one Part of the united Kingdom; not doubting, but by the Zeal and Loyalty of your faithful Subjects, and the further Progress of your Troops, this unnatural Rebellion will be happily and speedily extinguished throughout the whole Kingdom: And we assure your Majesty, that we will persevere in supporting your Majesty in all such Measures, as shall be thought necessary for so desirable an end: And though we trust in your Majesty's Wisdom, that the Measures you have already pursued, will deter any Foreign Power from undertaking so rash an Enterprise as the Invasion of this Island; yet we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that, whatever further Strength may be found necessary, you may depend upon your Faithful Commons for their cheerful and ready Assistance to make good the same.

Permit us to congratulate your Majesty on the Success of your Endeavours in the Choice of an Emperor, and thereby procuring an additional Strength to the House of Austria, and a further Security to the Liberties of Europe in general.

We take this Occasion to express our highest Satisfaction on the Peace, concluded between the Empress, the King of Poland, and the King of Prussia; whereby the interior Tranquility of the Princes of the Empire is restored, and the Empress enabled more

effectually to support her self, and her Allies in Italy, particularly the King of Sardinia; to whose Assistance we will contribute, on our Part, whatever shall be found necessary and expedient.

And your Majesty may depend on your faithful Commons, that, as they are fully sensible, that the true Interest of the States General, and that of these Kingdoms is the same, they will enable your Majesty, as far as our Circumstances will permit, to give that Succour to the United Provinces, which, with a proper and vigorous Exertion of their own Strength, may put a Stop to the further Progress of the Arms of France in the Netherlands, procure them a sufficient Security against their Enemies, and obtain a safe and honourable Peace.

We beg Leave to return your Majesty our Thanks for the particular Care, which your Majesty has taken, and graciously promises to continue, of the Naval Strength of these Kingdoms; from whence we have already received, and from which, under your Majesty, we may justly hope for, the most important Services.

And we assure your Majesty, that we will, in all our Deliberations, have the greatest Regard to publick Credit, the Support of which is, at this Time, so essentially necessary towards carrying into Execution every Measure, that can conduce to the Honour of your Majesty, and the true Interest and Well-Being of your People.

To which Address his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious Answer.

Gentlemen,

I Thank you for this dutiful and affectionate Address. The Zeal you express, and the Assurances you give, of vigorously supporting Me in suppressing the Rebellion, and in assisting my Allies, are very agreeable to Me. You may be assured,

assured, that in all the Measures I shall pursue for attaining these Ends, I shall have a constant Regard to the Abilities of my People, as well as to the true Interest and Security of my Kingdoms.

The SPEECH of His Excellency WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; To the Assembly of the Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England, on Friday the 18th Instant.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

AS next to the Support and Defence of the late Acquisition to his Majesty's Dominions by the Conquest of Cape-Breton, I have at Heart the relieving of those New-England Troops now in Garrison there, who were either inlisted at first for the Reduction of it, with a Promise of being dismiss'd at the End of the Expedition, or immediately after the Surrender of Louisbourg to assist in the Preservation of it, 'till his Majesty could Garrison it with Troops to be sent or rais'd for that Service; and which during my late Visit to Louisbourg, I assur'd 'em would be done by the latter End of May; or at least that they should be reliev'd from their Duty in some other Way: It is with great Satisfaction I can now acquaint you, that from the Accounts transmitted to me by the Officers, whom I have employ'd in raising Men for the Regiment under my Command, I have reason to expect that the Levies made by 'em within this Province and Pennsylvania will by the End of this Month, amount to upwards of five Hundred Men, all which I hope may be upon Duty at Louisbourg some time in May; at least nothing shall be wanting in my Power to procure it; so that if the Levies for filling the Regiment under the Command of Sir WILLIAM PEPPERELL, succeed (as I hope they will) we may expect to have a much larger Number of Troops rais'd between both

the Regiments within this and the neighbouring Governments (over and above what may be inlisted at Louisbourg, where I hear Numbers are also rais'd for the same Service) than the Independent Regiment propos'd to me by you at our last Meeting, would have amounted to, and for a much larger Term, and without the least extraordinary Expence either to his Majesty, or this Province: Besides that the other Expedient propos'd by you (which I indeed esteem a singular Instance of your Zeal for his Majesty's Service, and strict Regard for the Faith of this Government, and Relief of your Countrymen) might at the End of September, (for which Time only it was projected) have left the Province under a Necessity of being at a farther Expence and Trouble in sending other Men to relieve this new Regiment; in Case the Levies for mine and Sir WILLIAM PEPPERELL's Regiments had been obstructed by this Means, as it seems to me they must for some Time have unavoidably been.

I have also the Pleasure to hear that the Troops order'd last Fall from Gibraltar for the Service of the Garrison at Louisbourg, are sail'd from Virginia, and New-York, where they were forc'd in their Passage to put in for Piloting, which I sent some Weeks ago seven Pilots from hence well skill'd in the Navigation to Louisbourg, and acquainted with the Cape-Sable's and Cape-Breton Coasts; as likewise an Express by Land to apprise Governour GOOCH, and the Commanding Officers of the Troops and his Majesty's Ships at Virginia, of the Importance of their speedy arrival at Louisbourg; so that I hope the Garrison there will be soon in a Condition to make a vigorous Defence in Case any Attempt should be form'd against it this Year from France: And in the mean Time I have caus'd as many of the Troops, belonging to the late Augmentation of Lieutenant General PHILLIPS's Regiment, which put in here in their Passage to Annapolis-Royal,

Royal, as the Condition of their Health would permit, to be embark'd and proceed to his Majesty's Garrison there, where I hope they will arrive in Time for the Reinforcement of it against any early Attack, which the Enemy may repeat this Spring from Canada, at so very critical a Juncture as the present one seems to be.

Gentlemen,

The Operations set on foot the last Year from New-England against the French Settlements on Cape-Breton, with the Reduction of Louisbourg, and the Enemy's great Losses in their Trade and Fishery consequent thereupon, it is reasonable to imagine may provoke their Resentment against this Province in particular, which had the principal Share in promoting and carrying those Operations into Execution: Common Prudence therefore requires that we should be well prepar'd against any Reprisals, which their Revenge or other Motives may prompt 'em to attempt against us in the ensuing Summer; and which I perceive by some Advices which I have received, we are threatned with. --- Upon this Occasion, as his Majesty's Castle William which is the Key of the whole Province, would doubtless in such Case be first attack'd, I hope, Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, you will enable me to strengthen that important Fortress, by granting the necessary Supplies for procuring sufficient warlike Stores, finishing the new and repairing the old Works, and making such Securities against an Enemy's sudden Approach by Preparations to obstruct the Passage of large Ships of War up the Channel, as upon an Examination of the State of it (which I have order'd to be made) shall appear to be adviseable; for which Purpose I shall cause proper Estimates to be laid before you for your Consideration as speedily as may be. -- And in a particular manner, I must desire you to enlarge the Establishment for the standing Garrison of that Fortress, which should consist of an Hundred private Men

at least, besides Officers, a less Number not being sufficient to prevent a surprise. — I forebore to press this Matter, Gentlemen, whilst the Canceau Troops and a great Number of Workmen, constantly resided upon Castle-Island, and as long as the Safety of the Province would allow me: But our present Circumstances indispensably require the propos'd Augmentation to be forthwith made. — It will also be necessary for us to send Instructions to our Agent in Great Britain, to contract as soon as may be with some Person well skill'd in Gunnery, and of competent Knowledge in Fortifications, to succeed the late Mr. Reiller, the good Effects of whose Services at Castle-William, and in assisting in the Expedition against Cape-Breton, this Province will have Cause long to remember.

Gentlemen,

It is with Concern that I mention to you the continual Applications, which I receive from the People in the Frontiers for further Protection against the Enemy: And I have Reason to think, if no other Provision is made for their Safety, that they will generally abandon their Settlements. — I would therefore recommend to you, among other Things, putting the able bodied Men among 'em into Pay, and obliging them to discharge the Duty of Soldiers; which they are more likely to perform faithfully for the Preservation of their own Estates and Families than others not interested in them: And I would particularly recommend it to you to provide for the Protection of those Places in the Eastern Frontiers, upon which Boston and other Maritime Towns principally depend for their Fuel: And I hope you will judge it necessary upon looking over the Establishments of the Garrisons in the Province, to have them further strengthen'd in this Time of Danger.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

I shall chearfully join with you at all Times, and particularly during the remaining

remaining Term of this Court's Continuance, in every Thing that may occur for the further promoting his Majesty's Service and the Interest of this Province; and shall order the Secretary to lay before you such of the Letters and Papers which I have received from

the neighbouring Governments, as concern the publick Affairs.

Council Chamber

April 18. 1746.

W. SHIRLEY.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Of MODERN GRIEF.

From the COMPLAINT.

OUR funeral Tears, from different Causes, rise,
 As if, from separate Cisterns in the Soul,
 Of various Kinds, They flow. From tender Breast,
 By soft Contagion call'd, *Some* burst at once,
 And stream obsequious to the leading Eye.
Some ask more Time, by curious Art distill'd.
Some Hearts in secret hard, unapt to melt,
 Struck by the Magic of the public Eye,
 Like *Moses'* smitten Rock, gush out amain.
Some weep to share the Fame of the Deceas'd,
 So high in Merit, and to them so dear,
 They dwell on Praises, which They think they share,
 And thus, without a Blush, commend Themselves.
Some mourn, in Proof that Something they could love;
 They weep not to relieve their Grief but *show*.
Some weep in perfect Justice to the Dead,
 As conscious all their Love is in Arrear.
Some mischievously weep, not unappriz'd,
 Tears, sometimes, aid the Conquest of an Eye,
 With what Address the soft *Ephesians* draw,
 Their sable Net-work o'er intangl'd Hearts?
 As seen thro' Crystal, how their Roses glow,
 While *Liquid Pearl* runs trickling down their cheek?
 Of Hers, not prouder *Egypt's* wanton queen,
 Carousing Gems, her self dissolv'd in Love.
Some weep at *Death*, abstracted from the *Dead*,
 And celebrate, like *Charles*, their own Decease.
 By kind Construction some are deem'd to weep,
 Because a decent Veil conceals their Joy.
 Some weep in Earnest; and yet weep in vain;
 As deep in Indiscretion, as in Woe.
Passion, blind *Passion*! impotently pours
 Tears, that deserve more Tears; while *Reason* sleeps,
 Or gazes, like an Idiot, unconcern'd.
 Nor comprehends the Meaning of the Storm;
 Knows not it speaks to Her, and Her alone.

Irrational,

Irrationals all Sorrow are beneath,
 That noble Gift ! that Privilege of Man !
 From *Sorrow's* Pang, the Birth of endless Joy.
 But *These* are barren of that Birth divine.
 They weep impetuous, as the Summer-Storm,
 And full as short ! the cruel *Grief* soon tam'd,
 They make a Pastime of the stingless tale ;
 Far as the deep-resounding Knell, they spread
 The dreadful News, and hardly feel it more,
 No Grain of *Wisdom* pays them for their *Woe*.

The FLIGHT of the HIGHLANDERS.

A SIMILE.

TIR'D with their Wilds ; allur'd by *Gallic* Gold ;
 Kenning the fruitful South, like *Jews* of all :
 Lo, Mountaineers, with *Perkin* at their Head,
 Through our blest Isle surprizing Terror spread !
 Call Discord forth, rebellious Rage inspire ;
 And all involve in Rapine, Blood, and Fire.
 Bid Power tyrannick stretch her Iron Sway ;
 And the whole Land *Rome's* mungrel Chief ‡ obey :
 When, nobly fir'd, young WILLIAM takes the Field.
 Instant the Rebels fly ; or, harrass'd, yield :
 Most, struck with Horror, his dread Presence shun ;
 And, to their native Caves, for Shelter run.
 So, at an Inn, in Bed a Traveller laid,
 Bugs (a whole Legion) shall his Limbs invade :
 Drawn by th' Effluvia, from their Holes they hie :
 Sniff at each Pore, as round his Frame they fly ;
 Suck on, regardless of the Toffer's Pain,
 Who scratches, sweats, and swears ; but, all in vain :
 'Till *Sol* ascending to the Verge of Day,
 The Virmin, frightened at the glorious Ray,
 Quit, all confus'd, what gladly they'd devour,
 And back, to their vile Crannies, swiftly scour.

*Spoken extempore by a Soldier the Day after he received a Flannel Waistcoat,
 through the Bounty of some of the People called Quakers.*

THIS Friendly Waistcoat ! keeps my Body warm,
 Intrepid now I march, and fear no Harm ;
 Beyond a Coat of Mail, a sure Defender !
 Proof against Pope, the De—l and Pretender :
 The Plad of no such Power can boast,
 Arm'd thus, I'll plunge the foremost in their Host ;
 Exert my utmost Art, my utmost Might,
 And fight for those, whose Creed forbids to fight.

To his Royal Highness
Prince WILLIAM AUGUSTUS,
of Cumberland, Jan. 1. 1746.

In Imitation of HORACE, Ode II.
Book I.

THe northern snows, and southern
rains
Have spoil'd the roads, and soak'd the
plains.
Tempestuous winds disturb the main,
And drive our fleets to port again.
Isi, and *Tame*, like man and wife,
Engag'd in furious nuptial strife,
Let their affairs all backward go,
Regardless how their waters flow.
The bishop for his abby fears :
All *Westminster* is drown'd in tears.
If things continue thus perplex'd,
I fear *St. James's* will go next.
And if the deluge higher roll,
God knows the fate of lofty *Paul's*.
United foreign pow'rs advance,
Collected force from *Spain* and *France*.
Threat'ning our island to invade,
A popish vagabond to aid.
But what is worse : our warlike youth,
So fam'd for loyalty and truth,
The few, that have escap'd the wars,
All mark'd with honourable scars,
Against each other draw that steel,
Which *Frenchmen* only us'd to feel.
This strikes with terror ; the surprize
Thro' *London*, thro' the nation flies,
Lest civil broils in fury grow,
As just an hundred years ago.
The good Lord Mayor his brethren
meets;
Resolv'd to guard the gates and streets,
That tradesmen spare their ablest hands,
And col'nels muster the train-bands.
The king (God bless him) hastes to call,
His loyal councils, great and small.
Acquaints them, how the danger's near,
Of all that Englishmen count dear :
Desires with freedom their advice,
In case so critical and nice.
Shall we for present succour fly
To our once faithful good ally,
The *Dutch* ? who've sav'd us : and
will do
So now, if they're not sinking too.

Hessians and *Danes* we can provide :
By friendship, and by blood, ally'd.
Or shall we *Swiss* recruits prepare ?
A nation that delights in war ?
'Their armour's always polish'd bright:
'Theif-very looks a *Spaniard* fright.

While these, and other points of state,
Are canvassing in wise debate :
I see the genius of our isle
In royal WILLIAM's features smile.
St. George appendant at his side :
St. George shall in his breast reside ;
With conduct, courage, vigor fire,
And all his country's love inspire.
Go on, brave youth ! nor fear t' oppose
Your father's, and your country's foes.
Your soul, inspir'd by such a guest,
Gives us, gives you, to hope the best.
Your welfare is our fervent prayer ;
May you be heav'n's peculiar care.
May angels guard your gallant heart:
Blunt the broad sword, avert the dart.
We trust it is reserv'd for you
This rav'nous monster to subdue :
A ragged, hungry, Highland crew. }
May your next march in triumph be,
With all the pomp of victory.
But late ! God grant it, very late, }
Provok'd by us, may angry fate
Remove you to a better state.
Stay till some youth, as yet unborn,
Your princely qualities adorn.
And when such royal youth shall rise }
By your example brave and wise,
To guard our laws and liberties :
May you in peace your life lay down,
T' inherit an immortal crown.

S. S. S.

An Enquiry after true Pleasure. A
Fable.

THE * kingly ruler of the plain,
Just entering on his savage reign,
To grace his Coronation feast,
Sent and invited every beast ;
And soon the royal cave beheld
With all his various subjects fill'd :
For leagues of peace were lately made,
And lambs and wolves together play'd ;
Foxes and timorous hares agree
With dogs, their common enemy :

* The Lion.

And

*And now a sumptuous table spread,
Friendly they altogether fed ;
And having din'd, sit still and prate
Familiarly of this and that :
Till with a kind, yet serious look,
The king, desiring, audience spoke.*

*' My friends, and loving subjects all
' Who've kindly thus obey'd my call,
' I give you thanks, and now I crave
' Your further kindness to receive :
' I'm seated on the throne you see
' In peaceable tranquillity ;
' No cares of war disturb my breast ;
' With taxes you are not oppress'd ;
' This life I'll therefore spend in joy ;
' None shall be happier than I.
' But lest I should pursue false bliss, }
' What I would ask of you, is this, }
' To tell me—What true Pleasure is? }*

The beasts seem'd pleas'd with this request ;

*Each thought he could advise him best,
And striving who should silence break,
They all at once rose up to speak ;
Till by his majesty's command,
Their forward zeal was soon restrain'd ;
Who calmly bidding them sit down, }
And let him hear them one by one, }
Th' impatient Monkey thus begun. }*

*' Pleasure my liege, is free from strife,
' To lead a thoughtless easy life ;
' Airy and wild, and brisk, and gay,
' To sing, and dance, and laugh and play ;
' Now following this, now that, and that,
' And so't be new, no matter what ;
' Free from all rules of just and fit,
' Do mischief first, then laugh at it :
' This is diversion, pleasure, wit.*

*The As was here provok'd to rise,
And gravely thus bray'd his advice ;
' If, said he, real pleasure is
' In such buffoonery as this,
' Then beaux & smarts, amongst mankind,
' Are in their notions most refin'd ;
' But well we know, by men of sense
' They're tax'd with vain impertinence.
' I therefore think, true pleasure lies
' (If I may be thought fit t' advise)
' In careless indolence and ease,
' Not suffering any thing to teaze ;
' Regardless what th' ambitious fly at,
' So we're but undisturb'd and quiet ;*

*' Well knowing 'tis but to attain
' More ease, that they're at so much pain.
' And he's more happy, none can doubt it,
' Who's easy without taking pains about it.*

*Now rose the Hog, and with a grunt,
' Pleasure, cry'd he, they know nought on't.
' A life trail'd on in laziness
' Can only suit a stupid ass,
' And fool'd away in monkey mirth,
' It's really full as little worth ;
' For doing nothing worth fame,
' And doing nothing's much the same.
' But if you'd real pleasure know
' Let generous liquor smiling flow ;
' In jovial crews spend every hour,
' And drink, and sing, and rant, and roar.
' Thus every care will sink and drown,
' Whilst mirth and joy run laughing
round.*

*' I seem a monarch while I drink so,
' And you'll be a god do you but think so.
Here bursts the Goat into a laugh,
And thus beginning with a scoff,
' Doubtless, said he, it must be fine,
' T'exalt a nasty dirty swine,
' To such a height in fancying,
' As to believe himself a King.
' But that which thus perverts our senses,
' Can have, I think but small pretences
' To recommend it to our favour,
' As pleasure of the truest flavour.
' Nature methinks should guide in this,
' Who seems t'have shewn the highest
bliss,*

*' In having plac'd the sweetest gust,
' In gratifying natural lust.
' And that 'tis the sublimest joy,
' I think's so plain none can deny.
' Witness the mad tormenting pain,
' When disappointed, we sustain.
' Witness how eagerly we press on,
' Witness our raptures in possession.*

*But here the Leopard, rising slow,
Expos'd his beauteous spots to show,
And with a grave majestick face,
Thus gave his verdict in the case.
' Pleasure consists not in such short
' Imperfect transitory sport,
' Of which the pains we're at to get it,
' O'er pays the bliss when we come at it ;
' Nor can it e'er be call'd true joy,
' With such a mixture of alloy.*

‘ No, that must be the most refin’d,
Which most exalts & charms the mind;
‘ And nothing sure more charming is,
‘ Than honour, pomp, and dignities,
‘ Than grandeur and magnificence,
‘ Than sumptuous trains & vast expence,
‘ Than place, distinction, and preferment,
‘ And, when we die, a grand interment.

At this the Horse, with noble look,
Raising his crested neck, thus spoke ;
‘ That merit should be rais’d on high,
‘ I think’s so just none can deny ;
‘ But he who places all his blis
‘ In the external pomp of this,
‘ Knows not what greatness, nor what
pleasure is ;

‘ His judgment errs as much at least,
‘ As his who thinks that painting best,
‘ Which is in gaudiest colours drest.
‘ Of both we may affirm the same,
‘ Their taste lies only in the gilded frame.
‘ I grant preferment, honour, place,
‘ Are rising steps to happiness ;
‘ But whilst we’re upwards thus aspir-
ing,

‘ We’re anxious still, and still desiring,
‘ To act with an unbounded will,
‘ Can only our desires fulfil ;
‘ Whence, the highest blis, in my
opinion,
‘ Must be in power and dominion.’

Thus all their various sense express’d ;
And each advis’d what he thought best ;
But still what each as best esteem’d,
Was by the next that spoke, condemn’d.
Mean while the savage monarch sate,
Attentive to the warm debate ;
The nature saw, without disguise,
Of every beast in his advice.

But soon the disputants grew rude,
Confusion, noise, tumultuous feud
Enrage the jarring multitude.
Till weary’d out, the royal beast
Thus spoke, and silenc’d all the rest.

‘ Cease, cease your vain contention,
cease,
‘ Your shallow schemes of happiness ;
‘ Which only have confirm’d me more,
‘ ’Tis where I thought it was before.
‘ Greatness is no establishment
‘ Of real blis, or true content ;
‘ Luxurious banquets soon disgust ;

‘ We’re quickly pall’d with sensual Lust :
‘ Virtue alone can give true joy ;
‘ The sweets of Virtue never cloy.
‘ To take delight in doing good,
‘ In justice, truth, and gratitude,
‘ In aiding those whom cares oppress,
‘ Administring comfort to distress :
‘ These, these are joys which all who
prove.

‘ Anticipate the blis above.
‘ These, are the Joys, and these alone
‘ We ne’r repent or wish undone.’
He spoke ; the beasts without delay
Rose from their seats, and sneak’d away.

Some Forms of Prayer used by the
vulgar PAPISTS.

The little Creed.

LITTLE Creed, can I need,
Kneel before our Lady’s Knee :
Candle Light, Candle burn,
Our Lady pray’d to her dear Son,
That we might all to Heaven come
Little Creed, Amen.

The White Pater Noster.

WHite Pater Noster, St. Peter’s
Brother
What hast thou in one Hand ? White
Book Leaves.
What hast i’t’h to’t’her ? Heaven Gate
Keys :
Open Heaven Gates, and † steike
Hell Gates :
And let every crysom Child creep to
its own Mother :
White Pater Noster, Amen.

Another Prayer.

I Bless me with God and the Rood,
With his sweet Flesh and precious
Blood :
With his Cross and his Creed,
With his Length and his Breed,
From my Toe to my Crown,
And all my Body up and down,
From my Back to my Breast,
My five Witts be my Rest :
God let never Ill come at Ill
But through Jesus own Will,
Sweet Jesus Lord, Amen.

† Shut

Ano-

Another Prayer.

MARY that Mother art of
 GRACE,
 Of MERCY Mother also art,
 SAVE and defend us from our Foe,
 Receive us when we hence depart.
 'The guileless Bands UNBIND,
 Blind Men their Sight ASSURE :
 Ill Things from us expell,
 All Good for us procure.
 A Mother shew thy self :
 He takes our Complaints by thee,
 That being for us born,
 Vouchsaf'd thy SON to be.
 Grant that our Life be pure,
 Make safe for us the Way,
 That while we Jesus see,
 Our Joy may last for aye.

These were the common Forms
 used by the common People in Queen
 Mary's Reign, in England.

The LARK. A FABLE.

Inscrib'd to his Royal Highness the
 Duke of CUMBERLAND. By a
 Clergyman in YORKSHIRE.

CRæsus, great prince, and Cæsar too,
 Fam'd for success in war, like you.
 Wou'd not disdain a tale to hear,
 That did not wound the royal ear.

Since you our Cæsar's offspring are,
 Pardon if I presume too far
 To entertain you, for a while,
 With Æsop's fable in his stile.

A lark, which us'd to mount on high,
 And cut mæanders through the sky,
 Resolv'd one morn to visit Jove,
 And ask advice from some above.
 Built on the glebe, and lay'd, and hatch'd:
 But, lest her young ones shou'd be catch'd,
 She gave them caution, every morn
 To keep them close within the corn ;
 And let her know, when she came home,
 (For she for food was forc'd to roam)
 What news they heard, and what folks
 said,
 Which way they walk'd, and what they
 did.

Some weeks past on, and all was well
 And nothing had the young to tell :
 The caution, every morn renew'd,
 Was much observ'd by all the brood.
 One night the lark, at her return,
 Perceiv'd their little hearts to burn,
 And ask'd the cause of all their fear.
 Their answer was, " the harvest's near,
 " The farmer came himself to day,
 " His golden acres to survey,
 And told his son, it was high time
 " To cut them down whilst in their
 prime.

" To morrow, John, you may bespeak
 " Our neighbours round to help this week,
 " I'll find them drink enough and meat,
 " And in return repay their sweat."
 " If that be all, the lark reply'd,
 " You're safe enough, my little pride ;
 " But still take notice what you hear,
 " For nothing now must 'scape your ear,"
 Three days past on, no business done,
 The farmer comes again anon.
 " My son, let's all our kinsfolks try,
 " Since our proud neighbours are so shy ;
 " The corn's quite ripe, and gold appears
 " In ev'ry angle of its ears."

The lark at night returns again,
 And finds her young in fear and pain.
 The cause was told, she cheers 'em all -
 " But be observant of my call,
 " For this is doing like the rest ;
 " So be content, and keep your nest."
 No kinsfolk come, the farmer swears
 He'll cut them out o'th' calendars ;
 Says he, " I'll trust to none, I know,
 " For all's pretence, and outward show.
 " Therefore, my boy, let's view the field,
 " And try what force our house can yield,
 " To morrow you, and I, and Jin,
 " With God's permission, will begin.
 " We'll take our time, and do our best,
 " And trust the season for the rest."
 The lark returns, and hears what's said -
 " Yes, now 'tis time the birds were fled,"
 For when the man, whose business 'tis
 To put his hand to all that's his,
 Sets on his work, that work is done.
 Nothing so sure, if not so soon,
 And all the honour is his own.

*The Fisherman's Tale.**Lobbin Luffkin to Roger Codfree.*

Since *Warren* came, and *Neptune's*
 Nod
 Give Liberty to pull in Cod ;
 And you're return'd, and made your
 Fare :
 You'll sip and whiff and lend an Ear.
 When we were Boys *Churchill* the
 warlike
Louis reduc'd to Lice and Garlick.
 The Frogs devour'd and Mushrooms
 scanty,
 The pining Monarch grew more
 dainty.
 To *England* sooth he'd send for Hair :
 The Priesthood too must pay the Fare.
 Grand Monarch said the Brotherhood,
 Your Saintship chuses wanton Food :
 A *Cape-Ann* Turkey's very good.
 The Counsel's good *Louis* replied,
 But we of Fishing are denied.
 Would you Sire, trust your humble
 Slaves,
 So faithfully we'd play the Knaves ;
 And bait our Hooks with *Louis-*
Dollars,
English and *Fish* will soon be Follow'rs.
 Brother St. *John*, and good Friend
Harley
 Shall *Ormond* send and beat a Parley.
 To make them easy find out some
 Quirk
St. Kitts we'll give, and sham with
Dunkirk.
Placence retain, give *L' Accadie*,
 Bubble the Rogues with the *South Sea*.
 And then the Task to get quite
 thorough,
Cape-Breton take for *Louis' Borough*.
 In Battle tho' we cannot beat 'em
 We'll give their own in Peace, so
 cheat 'em.
Warren nor *Covey* will be missed
 When on the Banks a while we've
 fished,
 And then get first to *Cales* and *Bilboa*
 And afterwards let such as will go.
 Thus was *Jack English Man* beguiled,
 And their Cod Fishing wholly spoiled.

And *Cape Breton* the paltry Nest,
 Of Frenchmen passing East or West.
 But since the Day *Canso* was lost on,
 And Privateers came up to *Boston*.
Sh—ley a true old English Spirit,
 Did *W—n* call, that he'd inherit
 The Borough *Louis* had infested.
 And *Pep—l* likewise was requested,
 To head our Troops, beat up their
 Quarters,
 While *W—n* stood to watch their
 Waters :
 Whose Valour jointly took the City,
 Their Honour conn'd in many a Ditty.
 If I forget thee Gen'ral *Pep—l*
 May I ne'er scud an Inch for
 Mack'rel :
 And when on Banks I come to
 mooring
 Ne'er hook a Cod tho'dess of *W—n*.
 If I should slight one bold Com-
 mander,
Don'hew or *Tyng*, or *Rous* or *Fletcher*,
 May Boots and Barbel both be burned,
 And I from Skipper's Birth be turned.
Muscle Ridge,
April 1746.

A FABLE. *The Ivy and the Oak.*

A Paultry, creeping ivy had,
 By length of time, an oak o'er-
 spread ;
 Twisting, and tangling every arm,
 Still boasting, that it did no harm :
 Since, by his aid and strength alone,
 The oak's secur'd from falling down.
 Now, list'ning to this creature vain,
 One thus replies, in pure disdain :
 Thou, little, sneaking, scrubby weed !
 Thou, nothing but thyself dost heed ;
 If suffer'd, thou, this noble trunk
 Wilt quite suck dry, like any punk.
 Then soon, his helping hand he gave,
 And stript it off, the tree to save.

M O R A L.

Thus fares the prince, who stands
 surrounded
 With cheats, & pilferers confounded;
 Till he, at once resumes his power,
 And turns the villains o'er and o'er.

Historical Chronicle.

April 1746.

*From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
for Jan. last.*

Whitehall, Jan. 2.

LAST night a messenger arrived with Letters from Blackhall, dated the 30th past, with the following account of the surrender of the town and castle of Carlisle to his R. H. the duke of Cumberland.

On the 29th it was found necessary to abate the firing from the battery, which had begun to play the day before, for want of shot, till towards the evening, when a fresh supply arriving, it was renewed very briskly for two hours, which shook the walls very much.

The same evening a Fellow attempting to get out of the town, was taken by one of the advanced parties, and brought to the duke. He delivered two letters, one for his royal highness, the other for the commander of the Dutch troops suppos'd to be with his army. They were from a person stiling himself the commander of the French artillery, and of the French Garrison that was at, or might come to Carlisle, and who subscribes his name De Geoghegan, for the defence of the town and citadel; and the contents of them were to summon the commander of the Dutch to retire with his troops from the English Army, under pretence of the capitulation of Tournay.

The night of the 29th was spent in raising a new battery of three 18 Pounders, which was compleated by the Morning; but on the first platoon of the old battery firing, the rebels hung out a white flag; whereupon the battery ceased, and they call'd over the walls, that they had two hostages ready to be deliver'd at the English gate, which is on the opposite side of the town. His R. H. then order'd

Col. Conway and Lord Bury to go and deliver the two messages mark'd (A) and (B) in writing, to be sign'd by Col. Conway. The second Message being design'd as an answer to the person's Letter who call'd himself a Frenchman.

In about 2 hours they return'd and brought the paper mark'd (C) sign'd by John Hamilton, whereupon they were sent back with the terms sign'd by the duke of Richmond, by order of his R. H. as contained in the paper mark'd (D), and about four they brought the paper mark'd (E), signed also by John Hamilton; on which Brig. Bligh was ordered immediately to take possession of the town, and he will have there this night 400 foot guards, and 700 marching foot, with 120 horse to patrol in the streets. His R. H. the duke will enter the town of Carlisle himself to-morrow.

Copy of his royal highness's Message to the rebels at Carlisle, upon their hanging out a white flag on monday morning, Dec. 30, 1745.

(A) "His royal highness will make no exchange of hostages with rebels, and desires they will let him know by me, what they mean by hanging out the white flag.

(B) To let the French officer know, if there is one in the town, that there are no Dutch troops here, but enough of the king's to chastise the rebels, and those who dare to give them any assistance." Sign'd

Col. Conway, aid de camp to his R. H. the duke.

(C) John Hamilton's answer to his R. H. the duke's message to the rebels in Carlisle, Dec. 30, 1745.

"In answer to the short note sent by his royal highness prince William duke of Cumberland, the governor, in name of himself, and all the officers, and soldiers, gunners and others belonging to the garrison, desires to know

Z

what

what terms his R. H. will be pleased to give them, upon surrender of the city and castle of Carlisle, and which known, his R. H. shall be duly acquainted with the governor and garrison's last or ultimate resolution, the white flag being hung out on purpose to obtain a cessation of arms for concluding such a capitulation. This is to be given to his R. H's. aid de camp.

Sign'd John Hamilton.

(D) His royal highnesses's declaration to the Rebels, sent by the colonels Conway and Ld. Bury, aid de camps to his R. H. after receiving John Hamilton's letter, Dec. 30.

"All the terms his R. H. will or can grant to the rebel garrison of Carlisle are, that they shall not be put to the sword, but be reserved for the king's pleasure.

If they consent to these conditions, the governor and principal officers are to deliver themselves up immediately, and the castle, citadel, and all the gates of the town, are to be taken possession of forthwith by the king's troops. All the small arms are to be lodged in the town guard room, and the rest of the garrison are to retire to the cathedral, where a guard is to be placed over them. No damage is to be done to the artillery, arms, or ammunition.

Head Quarters at Blackhall, Dec. 30. half an hour past two in the afternoon.

By his royal highnesses's command,

Sign'd Richinond, Lenox, and Aubigny, Lieut. General of his Majesty's forces.

(E) The Rebels answer to the terms offer'd them by his royal highness, Dec. 30, 1745.

"The governor of Carlisle and his officers comprising the garrison, agree to the terms of capitulation given in, and subscribed by order of his royal highness, by his Grace the duke of Richmond, Lenox, and Aubigny, Lt. Gen. of his majesty's Forces, recommending themselves to his

R. H's clemency, and that his R. H. will be pleased to interpose for them with his majesty; and that the officers cloaths and baggage may be safe, with a competent time to be allow'd to the citizens of Carlisle to remove their beds, bed-cloaths and other household furniture impressed from them for the use of the garrison in the castle."

The 30th of Dec. 1745, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Whitehall, January 7.

The following is an Account of the Rebel Officers and Soldiers, together with their Artillery taken by His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

Of English Rebel Officers in Manchester's Regiment, taken in Carlisle, 1745.

1 Colonel, 5 Captains, 6 Lieutenants, 7 Ensigns, 1 Adjutant, 93 Non-Commission Rebel-Officers, Drummers and private Men, and the Bishop of Carlisle.

Of the Scotch Rebel Officers, taken in Carlisle.

1 Governour, 1 Surgeon, 6 Captains, 7 Lieutenants, 3 Ensigns, 256 Non-Commission Rebel Officers, Drummers and private Men.

Number of those stiling themselves French-Officers, taken at Carlisle.

1 Colonel, 2 Captains, 1 Serjeant, 4 private Men.

Account of the Brass and Iron Ordinance of the Rebels taken in Carlisle.

Brass 1 and half Pounder Guns with Carriages,	6
Brass Octagon with a Carriage	1
Brass 4 Pounders Guns with Carriages	3
Brass Cohorns	4
Royal	2

WHITEHALL, January 23.

This Day at Noon an Express arrived from General Hawley, with Letters of the 19th from Edinburgh, containing the following Particulars of the Action upon the 17th near Falkirk.

The whole Army being assembled, and

and Cobham's Dragoons being arrived early upon the Morning of the 17th, it was resolved to march the next Day to attack the Rebels, who by all Accounts lay with their main Body in the Enclosures near Torwood; but by the Report of several Persons who were sent out to reconnoitre, they were observed to be in Motion early in the Morning (as they had been the 16th) but it was not confirmed that they were in full March against us till about One in the Afternoon, when they were seen at three Miles distance marching in two Columns towards the South, to some rising Grounds upon a Moor near Falkirk; upon which our Troops got under Arms, and formed immediately in the Front of the Camp, and bent their March towards the same Ground, to which it was apprehended the Rebels were going, being a large Mile on the Left of the Camp: No sooner were the Troops got thither, but we saw the Rebels moving up, their Right extending Southwards: As there was a Morass or Boggy Ground upon our Left, we could not stretch as far as they, so that their Left was pretty nigh opposite to our Centre. The Dragoons were posted upon the Left, and our Foot was formed in two Lines, Part upon plain Ground, and the rest upon a Declivity: When all was formed, and our first Line within 100 Yards of the Rebels, Orders were given for the Lines to advance, and a Body of Dragoons to attack them sword in Hand. They accordingly marched forwards, but upon the Rebels giving them a Fire, they gave Ground, and great Part of the Foot of both Lines did the same, after making an irregular Fire, except the two Regiments of Barrel and Ligonier, under the Command of Brigadier Cholmondeley, which rallied immediately; and being afterwards attacked by the Rebels, fairly drove them back, and put them to Flight. Whilst this was transacting a Body of the Foot, by

the Care of Major General Huske, formed at some Distance in the Rear of these two Regiments, which the Rebels seeing, durst not advance; and about the same Time Brigadier Mordaunt rallied the scattered Battalions into their several Corps, in which he was greatly assisted by the officers, and pretty near formed them.

For some Time before the Army moved forwards, there was a violent Storm of Rain and Wind, to which we may in some Measure impute our Misfortune, for it hindered the Men from seeing before them, and consequently the Rebels had the Advantage of us greatly in that Particular. Besides, as it rained also before that, many of the Firelocks were so wet, that it is believ'd not above one in five that were attempted to be fired, went off. Our Loss is very small, the greatest being that of the Officers, several of whom, being left by their Men, were lost. And we have Reason to believe that of the Rebels to be very considerable, by the Report of some who were upon the Field. It was a Misfortune that we could not get up our Artillery to us, for as it had rained heavily in the Night, and on the 17th in the Morning, and having a steep Hill to ascend, and the Horses but bad, they could not get forward; and when we returned to our Camp we found the Captain of the Train abandoned it, and the Drivers had run off with the Horses, which obliged us to leave some Pieces of our Cannon behind us. The Grenadiers of Barrell's Regiment drew down one to the Camp, and Horses were found at Falkirk to bring away three of them.

The Evening being excessive rainy, it was thought proper to march their Troops to Linlithgow that Night, and put them under Cover, otherwise we should have continued in our Camp, being Masters of the Field of Battle, and Brigadier Mordaunt was ordered to take Post there. When we came to strike our Tents, we found that many

many of the Drivers, had run off with the Horses, upon which the General gave Orders that what Tents were left should be burnt, which was done.

During the Time the Army was on its March to meet the Rebels, a Body of them, with some Colours, passed the River of Carran, towards the Right of the Camp, with a Design, as may be apprehended, to attack it, but the Argyleshire Men being posted in the Front of it, kept them in Awe, so that they prevented their advancing.

The Glasgow Regiment was posted at some Farm Houses, where it was thought they might be of Use when the Action began, and remained formed there, notwithstanding they saw that the Dragoons had given Way, and Part of the Foot.

These Letters also add, that it had been resolved that the Army should remain at Linlithgow, whither it had retreated upon the 17th at Night ; but, upon Examination, it was found that the Troops had no Powder that would take Fire, from the excessive Rain for 24 Hours before ; and thereupon a Resolution was taken upon the 18th in the Morning, to march to Edinburg and the Places adjacent, where the whole Army arrived that Afternoon about four 'o-Clock.

Edinburg, Jan. 20. Yesterday a Court-Martial was order'd, for the Trial of some Officers and Men who behaved ill in the late Action, of which Brigadier General Mordaunt, is President, and the Proceedings began this Morning.

The Pretender's Son marched back to Stirling Saturday Afternoon. That Morning the Rebels summoned the Castle there to surrender, and again in the Afternoon ; but General Blakeney's Answer was, *That he had always been looked upon as a Man of Honour, and that the Rebels should find he would die so.*

Edinburgh, Feb. 3. After the uncommon Fatigue, which his Royal

Highness the Duke had undergone, in his expeditious Journey to this City, none expected a speedy March of the Troops ; yet to every ones Surprise, he dispatched the Business of the Army, and marched it in less than 24 Hours after his Arrival : The whole Troops were in Motion on Friday at Five o'Clock in the Morning, and expressed the greatest Eagerness to attack the Rebels. General Huske led the Van ; and his Royal Highness set out soon after the Artillery passed thro' the City, in the Earl of Hoptoun's Coach, amidst a prodigious Crowd, who expressed their Satisfaction by repeated Acclamations of Joy and Prayers for his Success ; at a Quarter of a Mile's Distance, his Royal Highness mounted his Horse, and was soon up with the Army, which lay that Night at Linlithgow : The Rebels called in their Straggling Parties, and seem'd to prepare for a general Engagement, which was expected as on Saturday ; no Time was lost, for early that Morning the Artillery moved together with Lord Cobham's and four Troops of Lord Mark Ker's Dragoons, which were all the Horse that had joined ; Ligonier's and Hamilton's being left to patrol near this City. The Quickness of this Motion and the Alertness of the Army, equally surprized and terrified the Rebels ; and that Morning, having blown up their Powder Magazine in the Church of St. Ninians, they fled with the greatest Precipitation without the least Regularity, and made such haste, that they got the North Side of the Forth by the Ford of the Frew that Night.

The Argyleshire Highlanders, and the Dragoons under Brigadier Mordaunt pursued, and took Possession of Stirling, where they found the Rebels Cannon, &c. On Sunday his Highness entred that Town, and was saluted by a triple Discharge of the great Guns from the Castle, which he had so seasonably relieved.

Whitehall,

Whitehall, Feb. 5.

Copy of a Letter from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, to the Duke of Newcastle.

Falkirk, Feb. 1. 1745, 6.

My Lord Duke of Newcastle,

IN my last of the 30th of last Month, I informed you of our Intention to march to the Relief of Stirling Castle. When I wrote that, I hoped that the Rebels, flush'd with their late Success would have given us an Opportunity of finishing this Affair at once, which, I am morally sure, would have been in our Favour, as our Troops in general shew'd all the Spirit that I could wish, and would have retriev'd whatever Slips are past: But, to my great Astonishment, the Rebels have blown up their Powder Magazine, and are retired over the Forth at Frew, leaving their Cannon behind them, and a Number of their sick and wounded, besides 20 of our wounded Prisoners, taken at the late Affair, which I have found here. I hope to be at Stirling To-morrow, from whence I shall be better able to inform you of all this strange Flight.

Brigadier Mordaunt, with the two Regiments of Dragoons, and Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, with the Highlanders, are in pursuit of them.

I am your affectionate Friend,

WILLIAM.

L O N D O N, FEBRUARY 5.

Yesterday near 200 Soldiers, who were in the Battle of Preston Pans, under Sir John Cope, landed at Tower Wharff from Scotland; the poor Men were in a most miserable shocking Condition, some without Arms and Legs, others their Noses cut off, and Eyes put out, besides hack'd and maul'd in many Parts of their Body, after a most terrible and cruel Manner.

From the London Gazette.

Williamstadt, Feb. 23. We have Advice here by M. Chalmers, Lieutenant in Sconen's Regiment, in this Service, that this Morning at nine o'-Clock he had met with and spoke to

the Major of Nassau's Dragoons, late of the Garrison of Brussels, who had told him, that he was sent Express to the Hague by General Vander Duyn, to bring the States the News, that on the 19th the Garrison of Brussels had capitulated; that the Conditions were, that the Garrison were to be Prisoners of War, their Arms to be deposited in the Arsenal of Brussels, till they were exchanged; the Baggage belonging to the Garrison was to be sent to Antwerp, Breda and Maestricht. The British Horse Guards and Horse Grenadier Guards are on board, and the Blue Guards are now embarking.

The following is an exact Copy of the Letter, written by the King to the Duke of Penthièvre, Admiral of France, in relation to the Ships belonging to the Dutch.

C O U S I N,

THE just Motives that have determined me to pass the Arret, Given this Day in my Royal Council of France, are sufficiently known; the Import of which is, That for the future, and from the Day of the Proclamation of my said Arret, the Subjects of the States General of the United Provinces are to cease to enjoy in the Ports and Cities of my Kingdom, and under my Dominion, all the Advantages that I granted them by the Treaty of Commerce made with the States General, the 21st of December 1739; and in Consequence thereof, they are to be treated, as well for their Persons, as for their Ships, Cargoes, Goods, and Effects, Navigation and Commerce, as other neutral Nations are, with whom I have neither Convention, nor Treaty of Commerce. I write you this Letter to let you know, that my Intention is, that you should put this Arret in Execution so far as depends upon your Office as Admiral of France; and to that End I desire, that you would signify in all my Ports, Havens, and Roads

Roads, what I have certified to you as my Pleasure ; to the End, that the Officers of the Admiralty may comply in all Cases which shall fall under their Cognizance ; but more particularly, as to the Proceedings with respect to Prizes ; and that the Captains of Privateers may be informed thereof, which is the End of my writing this, &c.

Verfailles, Dec. 31. 1745.

LOUIS.

From the Gentleman's Magazine, for January 1746.

G E R M A N Y.

The King of Prussia made magnificent Presents to the Austrian and Saxon Ministers who signed the Treaty, and generously order'd the Pr. of Anhalt Dessau to restore what was taken out of the Royal Treasury at Dresden, amounting to above 100,000 Florins, and also the Bills taken from the Merchants for a much greater Sum. This done he set out for Berlin on the 27th past, and arrived there amidst the Acclamations of his Subjects, who strewed his Way with Laurels, and saluted him by the Title of Frederick the Great. Since this happy Event, the Court of Vienna seems absolutely determined to exert its utmost Strength for the Recovery of the Low Countries, and the Preservation of the King of Sardinia. Accordingly 25000 Men are order'd for the Netherlands, and 20,000 for Italy.

I T A L Y.

Don Philip made his Entry into Milan the 19th Instant with great Magnificence, and to please the People, when the City Present was offer'd him, accepted only the pair of embroider'd Gloves, returning the Note for 100,000 Crowns which was put in them. M. Gages is preparing to besiege the Citadel, which has 3000 Men in Garrison, with 7 Months Provision. A Body of Piedmontese Troops under General Leutrum has dislodged the French from the Appennines, and open'd a Way to the Sea thro' the

Districts of Savona and Final, by which, if seasonably supported, he will cut off all Communication between France and Lombardy by Land.

From Corsica there is Advice, that the Castle of St. Fiorenzo has capitulated, and the Tower of Mortella surrender'd on the approach of some English Men of War. Ajaccio, a good Port, has also submitted, so that the Genoese have no Place of Consideration left in the whole Island, except Calvi and Bonifacio, which are not expected to make much Resistance. The King of Sardinia, who some time ago granted his Protection to the Corsicans imploring it, has published a Manifesto, shewing the Reasons which have induced him to take such a Step, and concluding, ' That when it shall please God to hear his Prayers for a general Peace, his Majesty will take Care in the Treaty to be concluded, to render their Situation happy, and that he will never suffer them to remain exposed to the Resentment of the Republick of Genoa.' That State has enter'd into a new Treaty of Alliance, offensive and defensive, for 25 Years, with the two Crowns, in which Don Philip is included. By this the Republick is to furnish 12000 Seamen, and 25000 Land Forces with Artillery, &c. as long as the War lasts, in Consideration of which the Genoese are permitted to send an annual Register Ship to the S. Sea, and Don Philip may send another from Genoa.

A M E R I C A.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 17.

Friday last arrived in this River a Sloop in 12 Days from the Havanna, which had been sent there as a Flag of Truce from Jamaica. She has brought in here about 25 English Prisoners, some of which are Officers, which were taken by a Spanish Man of War Snow, near S. Carolina, on the 31st of Jan. in a Store Ship bound from England to Annapolis Royal, but blown off the Northern Coasts. The same Snow took the next Day Capt. Doughty,

Doughty, in the Ship Postilion, bound from Providence to Charlestown, who is one of the Prisoners brought in here, as also Capt. Curling of the Store Ship. There were 100 Recruits on board the Store Ship, about 50 of which were sent to Jamaica, some of the Remainder died, and a few enter'd into the Spanish Service.

NEW-YORK, April 14.

Thursday Evening arrived here the Ship Prince Charles, Capt. Tingley, with a French Ship called the Rising Sun, bound for Marseilles ; which is reckon'd the largest and deepest laden Vessel of any brought into this Port since the War ; she has 22 fine New Guns, all 6 Pounders, and would hardly have been taken so easily, but for a Stratagem Capt. Tingley made Use of in arming a Number of his Men like Marines, with Grenadiers Caps on, by which he was taken for a Man of War. Her Cargo consists of 1117 Hhds of Sugar, 358 Casks of Coffee, and other Goods. There was on board the Prize a French Commissary and a Judge of the Admiralty, who are brought in here ; but the most of the Men were set on Shore at Mona.

B O S T O N.

MONDAY 7.

Extract of a Letter from Louisbourg, dated Feb. 26. 1745, 6.

‘ THE Night after the 20th Instant, a most surprizing Event happened in this Place. A violent Gust of Wind and Snow Storm arose, which shipwreck'd almost all the Vessels in the Harbour ; and among other Damages done in the City, the GENERAL'S House did not escape, but a great Part of its Roof was blown down. On the Evening before it was clear Weather, and no Symptoms of a stormy Night ; yet before Morning the whole Harbour was blocked up with Ice and Snow, so that it was all as firm Land. The greater Sort of Seils and monstrous Sea-Cows were trapan'd thereby and left their watery Element, for fear of being

‘ drowned. The Whalemen who were posted at the Island Battery drove near a Dozen of these Sea-Cows on Shore alive, on that Fortress. Many of them were almost thrice the Bigness of a large Horse. Their Skins are about an Inch thick ; and some of these Sea Animals will make more than a Barrel of Oil. Their Teeth, or rather Horns, were about two Feet in Length ; and are some of the finest Ivory in the World. The French say there was never such a Sight seen here before. And, what was very affecting and awful, the Force of the Wind and Sea drove the Ice so hard against the Walls of the Island Battery, that it burst open the Gates (tho' barr'd with Iron) and tore up the dead Corps in their Coffins which were buried on that Battery ; and these were seen jam'd in the Ice, in one Place and another, as People now walked all over the Harbour in Safety, as on *Terra firma*.’

FRIDAY 11.

This Morning died here the Honourable THOMAS CUSHING, Esq; who for many Years has been Speaker of the Honourable House of Representatives.

SATURDAY 12.

Extract of a Letter dated at Kingston, Jamaica, Feb. 18. 1745.

‘ Two Days since arrived a Flag of Truce from Carthagen, which brings an Account, that Commodore Barnet came from the East-Indies to the South Seas (where the Spaniards did not expect a Visit from the English from that Quarter of the World) and has taken five Ships from Lima, richly laden, which were worth at least eight Millions, some say eleven Millions. This is what the Spaniards report themselves, and say 'tis Matter of Fact, and may be depended on for Truth.

SATURDAY 19.

Extract of a Letter from Glasgow, dated Feb. 22.

The present Rebellion has almost ruined.

ined our poor Country. This Town has suffer'd greatly, besides the large Contributions levied on us, amounting to about 14000 l. Sterling. Our Trade to the Plantations cannot be carried on for want of Goods, and all our Manufacturers are totally ruined. The Loss of this particular Place will not be made up for some Years, and the North Country is undone for ever.—The Highland Army still continues in a Body, and must be supplied with Provisions in that Country; and the Duke of Cumberland's Army lies at Perth and in that Neighbourhood, 9000 strong, which is enough to eat up the whole Country. When we may hope for Peace at home, God knows; for the Rebels keep in Places inaccessible to the King's Troops, and till the Weather grows milder, the Army will not attempt to follow them in these Mountains. The Prince of Hesse, our King's Son in Law, landed about ten Days ago with 4000 Men, very fine Troops, and under good Discipline: They are marching to Stirling, and if need be, to join the Duke's Army. Surely we may judge our selves (in all human Probability) safe, when there is such an Army between the Rebels and us.

TUESDAY 22.

This Morning came in here an Express from Falmouth, who informs, that the 19th Inst. about 10 o'Clock Mr. Briant of Gorham-Town, about 10 Miles from thence, with 3 others went at Work in the Field three quarters of a Mile from the Fort, when the said Briant was shot to Death by the Indians, two of the others were taken, and the other made his escape to the Fort, and informed that he saw about 20 Indians, who went from the Field to the House of said Briant and kill'd and scalp'd four of his Children, three of whom were knock'd in the Head by an Ax, the other had it's Brains beat out against the Hearth. This was discover'd in the Afternoon by some Persons from the Fort. His Wife was missing, and 'tis suppos'd is taken Prisoner. One of the Persons

taken was seen to be stript naked by the Indians.

MONDAY 28.

We hear from No. 4. a new Township to the Westward, that three Men, with a Team of four Oxen, having been to a Saw-Mill to fetch Boards, were surprized by a Party of Indians, and the Men being missing, are suppos'd to be either kill'd or made Prisoners, the Oxen being found dead, with their Tongues cut out.

We likewise hear, that the Indians lately surprized a Garrison House in New Hopkinton, and made Eight Men Prisoners, who they found asleep in their Beds, the Door being left open, or upon the Latch, by a Man who was just gone out a hunting.

Extract of a Letter from Upper-Ashuelot, dated April 23. 1746.

This Morning an Army of our Northern Enemy beset us, and fell upon some as they were going a small Distance from the Fort, fired upon 'em, and follow'd them up even to the very Walls, tho' faced and fired upon by some that were at the Gate, and plied so warmly both by Soldiers and Inhabitants, that they soon bore off. They shot John Ballard, who in a few Hours expired, and kill'd an aged Woman, the Wife of Daniel Maccaney; and Nathan Blake, one of our Inhabitants, being out, is not since heard of, whom we suppose to be taken or killed. — Killed several of our Creatures, and fired six houses and one Barn, in which (for want of Room in the Fort) there was considerable of Treasure and Provisions: And we being but few, and our Enemy so numerous, and so far distant from any Help, the Time appears exceeding gloomy and distressing —

We have Advice from Casco Bay, that the Indians have burnt some Out Houses there, and that the Inhabitants are daily alarmed by the Enemy.

Burials in the Town of Boston
this Month 35 Whites, 7 Blacks.
Baptized in the Churches 26.



THE
American MAGAZINE.

M A Y, 1746.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in
the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from P. 150.

In the DEBATE begun in our last, on the Motion for increasing the Subsidy of the Queen of HUNGARY, the next SPEECH I shall give you was that made by C. MARCIUS CORIOLANUS, in the Character of T——s C——w, Esq; which was in Substance thus :

Mr. President,
S I R,

FROM the Time I first heard of the Change in our Administration, I expected some such Motion as this, because I foresaw, that such a Change must necessarily be attended with at least a seeming Change in our Measures, in order to furnish an Excuse for those who had with so much Vehemence exclaimed against the Measures of our late Minister, I say, Sir, a seeming Change in our Measures ; for that it will be attended with a real Change, I am far from being sanguine enough to expect. It was complained, and loudly complained, by some of those who have now accepted of a Share in the Administration, that the Interest of *England* and the Peace of *Europe* were sacrificed, by our late Minister, to the particular and selfish Views of a little *German* Electorate :

Will they sacrifice them less ? By the Terms upon which they have accepted of a Share in the Administration, or rather a Share of Places and Preferments, I am afraid, they will not. The Interest of *England* will still be sacrificed, but sacrificed in a more hidden, and consequently a more dangerous Manner. Our late Minister declared it as his Opinion, That the Interest of *Hanover* and the Interest of *England* were so connected and inseparable, that the one could not be sacrificed to the other, because whatever was for the Interest of the one must necessarily be for the Interest of the other ; and the Openness of his Declaration, together with the avowed Manner in which he pursued the Views of *Hanover*, was some Sort of Proof at least, that he sincerely believed what he openly professed ; but as for those who have frequently, and in the most publick Manner, declared, that the Interest of *England* may be sacrificed to the Interest of *Hanover*, if they in any Manner sacrifice the Blood, the Treasure, and the Peace of *England* to the Views of *Hanover*, they deserve all the Epithets they so liberally bestowed upon our late Minister ; and if they do it in a hidden or indirect

rect Manner, it is a Proof that they are conscious of the Wickedness of the Measures they pursue.

Our late Minister, Sir, took 16,000 *Hanoverians* into *British* Pay, and continued them in it, because it was for the Interest of *Hanover* that we should have their Troops rather than those of any other State in *Europe*; and this he did openly, avowedly, and directly; but to do so now, would be inconsistent with the most explicit Declarations of those who are lately become Placemen. As a Salvo then for their Honour, the *Hanoverians* are seemingly to be dismissed: We are to have no Estimate for those Troops now laid before us, and yet every Man of them, and Horse too, will, I am convinced, be continued in *British* Pay for the Year ensuing, as much as they have been for these two Years past. How is this to be done? Sir, it is very easy to see through the Subterfuge: The Queen of *Hungary* is to take one Half of them into her Pay, and to enable her to do so we are for next Year to give her 200,000 *l.* additional Subsidy, which is something more than one Moiety of the Sum we have paid these *Hanoverians* yearly for the last two Years. Thus it is already evident from the Motion now before us, that one Half of this Body of *Hanoverians* is indirectly to be kept in *British* Pay for this next ensuing Year; and as to the other Half, I suppose, we shall, towards the End of the Session, have a Vote of Credit, or some such Method taken, for enabling our Ministers to keep them in *British* Pay, which, they hope, may be easily passed over next Session, or excused under the Pretence, that future Accidents made it absolutely necessary for us to have such a Number of foreign Troops in our Pay, and that it was found impossible to get Troops to hire from any other Potentate in *Europe*.

These, Sir, may, perhaps, be lu-

diculously called Dreams or Prophecies; but tho' I am no Dreamer of Dreams, nor ever pretended to be indued with a prophetick Spirit, I am persuaded, they would now appear to be true Prophecies, could we dive thoroughly into the Secrets of the Cabinet. As to the Part the Queen of *Hungary* is to be obliged to act in this Imposition upon the *British* Nation, I can easily foresee, that we shall never be able to come at the Bottom of it, because it will certainly be managed by a private Convention between her Ministers and the Ministers of *Hanover*; but as to the other Half of these Troops, if they be continued in *British* Pay by any Method whatsoever, we may be able to come at some Discovery, if we next Session inquire strictly, and as we ought, into the Disposal of the Sums that have been, or may be granted in this Session; and even as to that Half of them that are to be paid, as supposed, by the Queen of *Hungary*, we may, I think, certainly conclude, that it is so, if we find, that these Troops are next Year employed in any of her Armies; for as *Hanover* sent no Troops at its own Expence, to the Assistance of the Queen of *Hungary*, during last Campaign, we may be assured, it will send none, at its own Expence, during the next; and if the Queen of *Hungary* were to hire foreign Troops, and were left to herself, we may be as fully assured, that those of *Hanover* would be the last she would chuse, especially if she were to pay as much for them as we paid for them ever since we had the Honour and Happiness to have them in our Service. Service, have I said? Sir, I beg Pardon, I should have said, Pay.

After having thus, Sir, I hope, fully exposed the Imposition now intended to be put upon the Nation, I shall but just touch upon what I take to be the chief Question, which is,

is, Whether we ought to grant any additional Subsidy, or, indeed, any Subsidy at all to the Queen of *Hungary*? The Hon. Gentleman plumed himself upon what has been said in this House, that we ought to assist her with Money and not with Troops; from whence he concluded, that since we are not next Year to assist her with such a Number of Troops as formerly, we ought to assist her with a larger Sum of Money. Sir, when it was said that we ought to assist her with our Money, and not with our Troops, there was no Question, whether we ought to give her any Assistance or no. She was then every where upon the Defensive, and in a defensive War, it was always allowed, that we ought to assist her; but if the Powers united against her are willing to restore the Peace of *Germany*, by leaving her in Possession of all her Territories there, with respect to that Country at least, she is not now in a defensive, but an offensive War; and in such a War we are neither obliged, nor ought we to assist her; I am sure none of our Ministers would so much as think of assisting her, if it were not for the Sake of something in View, that may contribute to the Advantage of *Hanover*.

For this Reason, Sir, before we agree to this Motion, we ought to have laid before us the several Propositions that have been lately made, for restoring the Peace of *Germany*, and particularly the Negotiations at *Hanau*. These Negotiations we have the more Reason to call for; because from what has been published by Authority of the King of *Prussia*, we must conclude, that our refusing the Terms offered at that Time, was what threw both the King of *Prussia*, and the King of *Sweden*, as Prince of *Hesse*, into the Scale against us. When these two Princes, Sir, are both declared openly against us, and when our

good Friends and Allies the *Dutch* seem to act with so much Indifference and Reluctance, it is really, in my Opinion, ridiculous to talk of the Common Cause, or of the Liberties of *Europe* being in Danger from the ambitious Views of *France*: If they were in any real Danger, these two Princes would certainly declare in our Favour, and the *Dutch* would as certainly act with the utmost Alacrity and Vigour. The Presumption therefore is, that the Liberties of *Europe* are in no Danger, and that the War in *Germany* is now become offensive on the Part of the Queen of *Hungary*: If this be the Case, I am sure, we ought to give her neither Subsidy nor Assistance. However, as we cannot at present determine this previous Question, I shall not be for putting a Negative upon the Question now before us; but, I think, it ought to be put off by what is usually in this House called the previous Question; and when that is done, I shall be for addressing his Majesty, to order the Negotiations at *Hanau*, and all the Propositions since made for restoring the Peace of *Germany*, to be laid before us.

This, I hope, the Hon. Gentleman will consent to, that after a proper Inquiry he may have the unanimous Approbation of this House; for till a proper Inquiry be made, I do not think myself at Liberty to give away such a large Sum of the People's Money, when there is so strong a Presumption, that it not only may, but ought to be saved. But if he insists upon the principal Question, I shall give myself no farther Trouble, nor shall I in the least scruple to give it my Negative.

The next Speech I shall give was made by VALERIUS LÆVINUS, in the Character of T———, W———N, Esq; who spoke to this Effect.

Mr.

Mr. President,

S I R,

AS the Hon. Gentleman's Discourse was directed chiefly to those who opposed the *Hanoverian* Troops in the last two Sessions, I have no particular Call to give him any Answer ; but as I am extremely anxious about the Fate of this Question, and as I should wish most heartily, if it were possible, to see it agreed to *Nemine contradicente*, I think myself obliged to take some Notice of what he said, lest it should have an Influence upon some Gentlemen in this House, and thereby prevent the Question's being so unanimously agreed to, as otherwise might be expected. Whether the Facts be as the Hon. Gentleman has stated them, that is to say, whether there be a private Agreement with the Queen of *Hungary*, that she shall take one Half of the 16,000 *Hanoverians* into her Pay for next Campaign ; and whether there be a private Resolution among our Ministers, that the other Half of that Body of Men shall be kept in *British* Pay for the ensuing Year, by Means of a Vote of Credit to be passed in this Session ; I say, Sir, these are Facts which I shall not pretend to determine, because I do not pretend to be in the Secrets of the Cabinet ; but I can with the utmost Freedom declare, that I know nothing, nor ever heard of any such Agreement or Resolution, before I heard of it from that Hon. Gentleman ; and as he does not pretend to have any certain Information or Knowledge of it, I hope he will allow me to presume, that no such Agreement or Resolution has ever yet been thought of by any of our Ministers.

What may happen before the Opening of next Campaign I shall admit, Sir, that I am not wise enough to foresee ; nor shall I ex-

pressly affirm, that the Queen of *Hungary* will take none of the *Hanoverian* Troops into her Service during next Campaign, or that we will not keep any of those Troops in our Pay ; for surely it must be allowed, that Circumstances may be such as may oblige the Queen of *Hungary* to hire a Body of *Hanoverian* Troops, and such as may oblige us to continue a Body of those Troops in our Pay : Nay, I think, it is highly probable that it will be so. If the Queen of *Hungary* should find herself under a Necessity of hiring a Body of foreign Troops, in order to join her Army in *Flanders* or upon the *Rhine*, she may very probably take *Hanoverians*, for two very substantial Reasons : First, because they lie more convenient for that Service, and may sooner march to the Place of Action, than any other ; and secondly, because she may find it impossible to get any other Troops to hire.

Thus, Sir, it is highly probable, that Circumstances may be such before the Opening of next Campaign, as may oblige the Queen of *Hungary* to take a Body of *Hanoverians* into her Service ; and it is very easy to suppose, that Circumstances may be such as may oblige us to keep a Body of *Hanoverians* in our Pay : Suppose the *French* should persist in their Design of pursuing their Conquests in *Flanders*, must not we oppose that Design ? Must not we have an Army in *Flanders* sufficient for putting a Stop to the Progress of their Arms ? Can we have such an Army without taking foreign Troops into our Pay ? Suppose then we should find it impossible to get a sufficient Number of other foreign Troops for that Purpose, should not we in that Case be under a Necessity of continuing the Whole or a Part of the *Hanoverians* in our Pay ? The chief Argument formerly made use of against our taking or keeping any *Hanoverian* Troops in our Pay, was because we were sure, that the

Electorate

Electorate of *Hanover* would not declare or lend its Troops against us ; therefore it was said, that we ought to hire the Troops of any other State rather than those of *Hanover*, because by that Means we might induce that State to declare for us, or at least prevent its declaring or lending its Troops against us. It must be granted, there was not much Generosity or Gratitude in this Argument, but still it had its Weight in Politicks, where Generosity or Gratitude are but seldom admitted, and the Answer made to it at that Time was, that we could not get any other Troops to hire. This was a full Answer, and was acknowledged to be such by every Man that believed the Fact ; but there were many Gentlemen amongst us who did not believe the Fact, because by their not being in the Administration they had not an Opportunity of being, from their own Knowledge, assured of a Fact, which in the common Course of Things seemed so improbable, that they could not believe it upon the Authority of our then Ministers. Some of those Gentlemen have since been taken into the Administration : They have now an Opportunity of judging of the Fact from their own Knowledge, and if they should now find the Fact to be true, would there be any Inconsistency of Character in their altering a former Opinion, that depended entirely upon a Disbelief of a Fact, which they now find from their own Knowledge to be true ?

Therefore, Sir, if any Alteration in the Circumstances of foreign Affairs should hereafter make it absolutely necessary for us to continue a Body of *Hanoverians* in our Pay, those who formerly opposed our doing so, and have lately been brought into the Administration may agree to it without any Inconsistency in their Conduct, because they may then with their own Eyes see it

impossible for us to get any, or not ^a sufficient Number of other Troops to hire, which is a Fact they could not formerly believe, and indeed, it is a Fact so improbable, according to the common Course of Things, that it is not easy for any Man to believe it upon Authority. But what has this to do with the present Question ? Sir, if we judge as Members of this House ought to do, I mean from Parliamentary Knowledge only, we have nothing to do with what the Queen of *Hungary* may hereafter resolve on, nor with what future Accidents may oblige us to resolve on. The Case, as it stands before us at present, from all the Parliamentary Knowledge we have or can have, is plainly thus : For these two Years past we have assisted the Queen of *Hungary* with a Body of 16,000 *Hanoverians*, which we took into our Pay for that Purpose ; Our Ministers found that the keeping of these *Hanoverians* in our Pay was disagreeable to some part of the Nation, therefore, out of the great Regard they have for the Satisfaction of the People in general, they have dismissed them out of our Pay : But as the Queen of *Hungary* stands in need of as much Assistance from us as ever, they have resolved to make it good by an Increase of her Subsidy, and an Increase of the Number of *British* Troops employed in her Service. The latter we have already agreed to, and now we are to consider the Increase of her Subsidy. What have we to do, in what Method she may be pleased to employ it ? I believe, she knows better how to employ it, than we know how to direct her ; and therefore we have nothing to do but to consider, whether she may next Year stand in need of as much Assistance from us as she did the last Year ; for if we think she does, we cannot refuse our Assent to the Proposition now before us. Whether or no she stands in need

need of more, or what Methods we may take for giving her that additional Assistance beyond what we gave her last Year, are Questions that have nothing to do in this Debate : We shall have a proper Opportunity to consider them, when the Supplies for those Purposes come to be asked of us.

Now, Sir, with regard to the Question, whether the Queen of *Hungary* may stand in need of as much Assistance from us the next Year, as she did the last, I think, it is a Question that can admit of no doubt with any Man who considers the present Circumstances of *Europe*, and the great Difference there is between the present Situation of that Princess, and the Situation she was in last Year, when we continued the *Hanoverians* in our Pay for her Assistance. The Question, whether she be engaged in an offensive or defensive War, might then have been introduced with some Sort of Plausibility ; but to talk of it now, when the *French* have dispossessed her of *Anterior Austria*, as well as a Part of the *Netherlands*, and the *Prussians* have dispossessed her of the greatest Part of *Upper Silesia* : I say, to make it now a Question, whether she be engaged in an offensive or defensive War, seems to me a little strange. I really do not well know what to say to a Gentleman who makes this a Question ; because I think, it is as evident as the Sun at Noon Day, that the War which the Queen of *Hungary* is now engaged in, is a defensive War ; and if a Man should deny or doubt of his seeing the Sun at Noon Day in a clear Sky, I am sure, I should not undertake to convince him of it, or by Argument to make him confess it. The War that Princess is engaged in, not only is now, but has always been a defensive War ; for when a Prince is unjustly attack'd, tho' he repels the Attack, and attacks in his Turn, yet the War continues to be defen-

sive on his Part, till he has compelled his Enemy to make due Satisfaction for the unjust Attack.

We have, therefore, Sir, not the least Pretence for entering into the Inquiry proposed by the Hon. Gentleman, or for delaying the present Question for that Purpose ; and such a Delay might, at present, be attended with the most fatal Consequences. The Emperor of *Germany* is just dead : The throne of that powerful Empire is again become vacant ; and all Parties have already began canvassing and caballing for a Successor to that Throne. How much does it import this Nation and the Common Cause, to prevent the *French* Court getting another Emperor chosen to their Mind ? If we should, at this critical Juncture, make the least Hesitation in granting the usual Assistance to the Queen of *Hungary*, it would damp the Spirits of all the Princes in *Germany*, that are any Way in our Interest : It might make several, perhaps most of them, resolve to join the *French* Party in the Empire ; and thereby *France* might be again able to place one of its Friends upon the Imperial Throne. Sir, I am sorry to say, that the Death of any Prince is a lucky Accident ; but I must say, that the Death of the last Emperor was one of the most lucky Accidents that could befall this Nation ; and if we should, by our Jealousies and Janglings among ourselves, be prevented from making the proper Use of it, I will say, we deserve no Favour from Providence.

But suppose, Sir, there were some Ground for doubting, if the present War be on the Part of the Queen of *Hungary*, a defensive War ; and suppose our delaying our Assent to the Proposition now before us, could be attended with no bad Consequences ; yet, nevertheless, we ought not, by any Means, to enter upon the Inquiry proposed by the Hon. Gentleman :

tleman: It would be a most improper Inquiry for this House to enter into; because, I think, it would be a most flagrant Incroachment upon the chief Prerogative of the Crown, which is certainly, by our Constitution, vested with the sole Power of making Peace or War. We are not, therefore, to judge whether the War be, on the Part of the Queen of *Hungary*, an offensive or a defensive War, or whether she ought to have accepted of the Terms that have been offered for restoring the Peace of *Germany*. To judge in such Cases is the sole Province of the Crown, and as we can pass no Judgment, for what Purpose can we make any Inquiry?

What the Hon. Gentleman was pleased to say about the Liberties of *Europe* being in no Danger from the present ambitious Views of *France*, was, likewise, in my Opinion, Sir, talking upon a Subject which is not within his Province, as a Member of this House. The Kings of *Sweden* and *Prussia* may have particular Views of their own, and may have resolved to run the Risk of sacrificing the Liberties of *Europe*, for the Sake of getting those Views accomplished. If Men had not often made a Sacrifice of their Liberties to their Ambition, we should never have had such a Thing as an arbitrary Government in the World; and Princes are certainly as much governed by Ambition as private Men. The *Dutch* too may have their particular Reasons for not engaging as Principals in the War, tho' they be convinced, that the Liberties of *Europe* are in the most imminent Danger. These Views and these Reasons may be easily guessed at, but are not fit to be explained in such a publick Assembly, nor is there any Necessity for so doing; because, to determine whether the Liberties of *Europe* be in any Danger, is the sole Province of the Crown, and his Ma-

jesty may have most solid Reasons for thinking the Liberties of *Europe* in Danger, notwithstanding the Reluctance of the *Dutch*, and the Behaviour of the Kings of *Sweden* and *Prussia*.

But supposing the Liberties of *Europe* not to be in immediate Danger, will any Gentleman say, that the Trade and Navigation of this Kingdom are in no Danger? Sir, if the Queen of *Hungary* should be obliged to submit to such Terms of Peace as might be prescribed by *France*, and if a new Emperor should be chosen in the *French* Interest the Trade and Navigation of this Kingdom would in my Opinion; be ruined beyond Redemption. We should then be obliged to stand single and alone against the whole House of *Bourbon*, and as many of the other Powers of *Europe* as they could bribe or force into their Alliance, among whom the *Dutch* might very probably, be one. Could we support even a naval War against such a powerful Alliance? A Confidence in our own Strength is, I shall grant, a very commendable Quality, and ought to be encouraged as much as possible among the Vulgar; but those who have the Direction of our publick Counsels, ought to be careful not to over-rate even our naval Strength, which is certainly what we most excel in; and no Man, who does not over-rate our naval Strength, can suppose, that we could stand single and alone against such an Alliance, because by having no Land War upon their Hands, they would be at Liberty to turn their whole Strength towards their Marine, and would in a Year or two be able to send out a more powerful Squadron than any we could send against them. In that Case we should certainly be obliged to submit to such Terms of Peace as *France* and *Spain* might be pleased to prescribe, and from that unhappy Æra we might bid adieu both

200 *How the Freethinkers will suffer by the*

both to our Trade and Navigation. We should upon this Occasion recollect, Sir, that we were engaged in a War with *Spain*, before the present War upon the Continent began ; and by the Behaviour of *France* in that War, every one was convinced, that she was very soon to declare openly against us, or to act in such a Manner as would have obliged us to declare against her. For that Purpose she was augmenting her Navy as fast as possible, and her Seamen were encouraged to enter into the Service of *Spain* ; but the Death of the Emperor *Charles* the VIth gave her something else to think on, and involved her in such an Expence by Land, as obliged her to put a Stop to her Preparations at Sea. This is the true Reason why we are now so much superior in naval Power to both *France* and *Spain* ; for from the naval Power of *France* in King *William's* War, we may be convinced, that we should not have been now so much superior, if that Nation had lately applied themselves to increasing their maritime Power, as much as they did about the Time of the Revolution ; and this they will certainly do, as soon as they are free from all Fears on the Side of *Germany*.

These Considerations must shew us, Sir, that in the present War we have our own Trade and Navigation, as well as the Liberties of *Europe*, to take Care of, and that if the latter are in no Danger, the former certainly are. We are therefore more concerned than any other Nation in *Europe* to prevent *France* from having an Influence over the Empire or Emperor of *Germany* ; and as our rejecting or delaying the Proposition now before us, may be the Cause of *France's* acquiring an Influence over both ; I am most heartily for giving it an immediate Approbation.

[*This JOURNAL to be continued.*]

From the TRUE PATRIOT.

How the most Noble Party of Free-Thinkers &c. will suffer by the Success of the present Rebellion.

Ambubaiarum Collegia, Pharmacopolæ,

Mendici, Mimi, Balatrones ; hoc Genus omne

Maestum & sollicitum est.——

HOR.

THERE yet remains a party to be spoken to, who have no property, nor any regard either for the religion or liberty of their country.

If I can make it appear that these likewise are interested in opposing the pretender's cause, I think we may then justly conclude, he cannot have a single partizan in this nation (the most bigotted Roman catholics excepted) who is sensible enough to know his own good.

And first, *the most noble Party of Free-Thinkers*, who have no religion, are most heartily concerned to oppose the introduction of popery, which would obtrude one on them ; one not only inconsistent with Free-Thinking, but indeed with any Thinking at all. How would a man of Spirit, whose principles are too elevated to worship the great creator of the universe, submit to pay his adoration to a rabble of Saints, most of whom he would have been justly ashamed to have kept company with while alive ! But besides the slavish doctrines which he must believe, or, at least, meanly pretend to believe, how would a genius, who cannot conform to the little acts of decency required by a protestant church, support the slavish impositions of auricular confession, penance, fasting, and all the tiresome forms and ceremonies exacted by the church of *Rome* ?

And whereas the said Free-Thinkers have long regarded it as an intolerable grievance

grievance, that a certain body of men called *parsons* should, for the useless services of praying, preaching, catechising and instructing the people, receive a certain fixed stipend from the public, which the law foolishly allows them to call their own: How would these men brook the restoration of abbey lands, impropriations, and the numberless flowers which the reformation hath lopped off from the church, and which there-establishment of popery would most infallibly restore to it?

Again, there are many worthy persons who, tho' very little concerned for the true liberty of their country, have, however, the utmost respect for what is by several mistaken for it, I mean, licentiousness, or a free power of abusing the king, ministry, and every thing great, noble, and solemn. The impunity with which this liberty hath been of late years practis'd, must be acknowledged by every man of the least candor: Indeed, to such a degree, that power and government, instead of being objects of reverence and terror, have been set up as the butts of ridicule and buffoonry, as if they were only intended to be laughed at by the people.

Now this is a liberty which hath only flourished under this royal family. His present majesty, as he hath less deserved than his predecessors to be the object of it, so he hath supported it with more dignity and contempt than they have done: but how impatient the pretender will be under this liberty, and how certainly he will abolish it, may be concluded, not only from the absolute power which he infallibly brings with him; but from the many ears and noses which his family, without such power, have heretofore, sacrificed on these occasions.

And this is a loss not only to be deplored by those men of genius, who have exerted and may exert their great talents this way. There are many

who, without the capacity of writing, have that of reading, and have done their utmost to support and encourage such authors and their works. These will lose their favourite amusement, all those laughs and shrugs which they have formerly vented at the expence of their superiors.

But if these concerns should appear chimerical, I come now to pecuniary considerations, to a large body of men, whose whole trade would be ruined by this man's success. The reader will be perhaps in doubt what trade can be carried on by such persons as I have described in the beginning of this paper: How much more will he be surprized to hear, that it is the principal trade which of late years hath been carried on in this kingdom. To keep him therefore no longer in suspense, I mean the honest method of selling ourselves, which hath flourished so notably for a long time among us. A business which I have ventured to call honest, notwithstanding the objections raised by weak and scrupulous people against it.

I know indeed many answers have been given to these objections by a late philosopher of great eminence, and by the followers of his school; such as, *that all mankind are rascals; that they are only to be governed by corruption, &c.* But to say the truth, there is no occasion of having recourse to these deep and obscure Doctrines for this purpose; there is a much fuller and plainer answer to be given, and which is founded on principles the very reverse of those which were taught in this school, namely, the principles of common sense and common honesty: for if it be granted, as surely it will be, that we are freemen, we have certainly a right to our selves; and whatever we have a right to, we have also a right to sell. And perhaps it was a doubt in that great philosopher, *whether we were freemen or no*, that led him into those doctrines I have mentioned.

Now this trade, by which alone so many thousands have got an honest livelihood for themselves and families, must be totally ruined; for, if this nation should be once enslaved, it would be impossible for an honest man to carry on this business any longer. A free-man (as hath been proved) may justly sell himself, but a slave cannot.

And if a man would be so dishonourable and base as to offer at carrying on this trade in an enslaved country, contrary to all the rules of honesty, and all the most solemn ties of slavery, yet who would buy him? The reasons against such a purchase are too obvious to be mentioned. Indeed we may say in general, that as it is dishonest in a slave to sell, so it is as foolish in a slave to buy; for as the one hath no property to part with, so neither can the other acquire any.

For these reasons, I think it is visibly the interest of all that part of the nation, to whom I have addressed myself in the beginning of this paper, to exclude popery, and arbitrary power.

There is, however, one objection which I foresee may and will be made to this conclusion; and that is, whereas the estates of all the lords and commons of this kingdom will be forfeited, and at the disposal of the conqueror, and the personal fortunes of all others will, in the confusion at least, be liable to plunder, that such honest gentlemen may have a sufficient chance abundantly to repair or compensate all their losses.

I own there is something very plausible in this argument, and it might perhaps have great force, if the pretender's son had landed in *England*, as he did in *Scotland*; and had been pleased to place that confidence in an *English* rabble, with which he hath vouchsafed rather to honour these Highland banditti. In this case, and on your principles, I grant, no man could justly have been blamed, who

had fixed the eyes of his affection on his neighbour's estate, gardens, house, purse, wife, or daughter, for joining the young man's cause, provided the success of it had been probable.

But the fact is otherwise: The *Highlanders* are those to whom he must owe any success he may attain; these are therefore to be served before you; and I easily refer to your own consideration, when *Rome*, and *France*, and *Spain*, are repaid their demands, when a vast army of hungry *Highlanders*, and a larger army of as hungry priests, are satisfied, how miserable a pittance will remain to your share.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
Jan. 1746.

ESSAY on regular and irregular Forces.

AS some remarkable instances have happen'd of irregular troops routing well-disciplin'd, it may be worth while to enquire the causes. If war be a peculiar science, as all wise nations have understood it to be, that discipline which proves useless ought to be rejected, and a better substituted in its place. It would be needless to produce testimonies from history, to shew that no assemblage of undisciplin'd mobs, how desperate soever, that fought with the same weapons, and had not other advantages, succeeded against an equal number of regular men.

The supreme being, in conducting the *Jews* from *Ægypt*, led them not by the way of the land of the *Philistines*, because the *Philistines* were men of war from their youth, regular and well-disciplin'd troops, and the *Jews* in no condition to fight them, and force a passage thro' their country. The same superiority is evident in all the wars made on that people; till *David* observing it, form'd the original militia into a standing army, and by that means became very successful in

in his future wars with that republic.

When, therefore, in the case of regular troops engaging with mobs, the former are defeated, some reasons ought to be assign'd, which, in my opinion, are chiefly reducible to the following : Superiority of numbers, misconduct of officers, particularly the general, surprize, temerity, cowardice, difference of weapons, and confusion.

In the battle of *Gilli cranky*, the difference of weapons, confusion, and cowardice of the horse, were always assign'd as the principal causes of our defeat.

In the late affair at *Gladsmuir*, most of the troops had never been in action ; wherefore to the reasons before named, cowardice and surprize ought to be join'd, tho' the last seems to be the greatest part of the charge.

It is particularly to be observ'd, that regular men can never fight well when reduced to the form of a mob, no more than a mob can fight like regular men. The former is a method of fighting which soldiers are not acquainted with, and the practice and lesson of their lives absolutely discharge it. 'Twill therefore be the constant aim of a tumultuous and cunning enemy to render discipline useless, by introducing confusion ; if by a sudden shock, or desperate push they acquire this, certain victory is generally the consequence, they are the best fighters in disorder, their leaders sufficiently know this, and never fail to improve it.

Another essential cause is the difference of weapons, not so much the sword as the shield, which protects the assailant in cutting his way, and enables him to proceed with intrepidity, and strike terror. The success is ascribed to personal valour, and the agent is elated, while the execution performed by fire-arms is too general to give the honour to any one agent. Hence the Highlanders acquire their fame, and presume on greater bravery. Their swords indeed are manageable

with much greater dexterity and smartness than ours, the three centres of motion, gravity, and, magnitude uniting in them, which the weight of our blades, and the lightness of our hilts, seperate too much.

As for the battle-ax, the inconvenience of wielding it renders it of very little consequence but terror.

Much dependence has of late years been placed on the musket and bayonet, which are more manageable, and less embarrassing than the long and unwieldy pike, and, for their double use, have been preferred to it. But in a close engagement the broad sword and target seem to have much the advantage of the musket and bayonet ; since the point of the bayonet may be receiv'd upon the target on the left hand, while the weighty broad sword does the business in the right, the fighter without a shield having no guard against the stroke. For this reason a *Scotch* gentleman of considerable wealth, and great dealings as a merchant, proposed to raise and head a regiment to be instructed in a particular discipline, by which he would undertake to engage and overthrow any Highland regiment, notwithstanding their target. The method was for his men to sling the musket on the right shoulder, or under the strap of the left, lengthening the sling, that the musket might be supported so as to lessen the weight, and by hanging at a balance, at a convenient length, might be push'd forward, like a battering ram, with the left hand, so that the point of the bayonet would come under the Highlander's right arm, out of the way of the target, and while he was aiming a stroke, our merchant's soldier was to defend himself by the guard of his sword in his right hand. A method not unlike this was followed by the late duke of *Argyle*, when he push'd and entirely routed the rebels right wing at *Sherriff-muir*. Why the merchant's proposal was not accepted, or whether any regard has

has been had to the method, I cannot say ; but, as the king's troops do not want courage, it is pity they should not serve themselves of every art for defence as well as offence.

It is easier to point out difficulties than to remedy them. War is a science I have but little study'd ; but it seems beyond a doubt, that a constant and regular fire from the foot, with a vigorous support of the horse, would presently turn the scales, against even Highlanders. Their shields are not impenetrable to bullets, and these desperadoes, mad as they are, will chuse to shun death by flight, the moment that they are convinced it is not to be avoided by standing.

To prevent all future attempts of so dangerous a consequence, two or three regiments of loyal Highlanders might be rais'd, for the government's use, that may continue their own method of fighting, without going thro' the discipline of ours.

Some regiments of horse, instructed in the hussar manner of fighting, would likewise be highly serviceable on these contests. For I am of the D. of *Marlborough's* opinion, that a few active regiments of horse would answer better to quell such tumults, than twice the number of foot.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

O^r. 21, 1745. G. S.

P. S. That the soldiers ought to be guarded with all manner of defensive mail, not cumbersome to use, is certainly very commendable in a war of this nature, and to have pistols as well as the Highlanders, to the end that, when these madmen find their purposes frustrated in hewing their way, they may shew us their heels.

FRENCH Fashions exploded.

I Confess that I am an old unpolish'd country Gentleman, and but lately come to Town, where I am not less surprized with the Fashions I see, than the News that I hear ; tho'

indeed the first may enable us to account for the latter ; for, methinks, all I meet with has a frenchify'd Air. It is amazing to me, at a Time when we are, or ought to be seriously engag'd in a War with *France* ; at a Time when not only our own immediate Safety, but the Liberties of *Europe* are at Stake, that we are giving the *French* all the Encouragement we can, by consuming their Commodities, affecting their Dress, and speaking their Language.

O Infatuation, astonishing Infatuation ! By the Foppery of their Dress, and the Smoothness of their Dialect, they have already corrupted all the Courts of *Europe*, and laid the Foundation of universal Monarchy. Shall we *Britons*, then, the only free Remnant of the Globe, hearken to their Siren Voice, and bewitching Arts ? No, Heaven

“ Keep us as we ought to be,

“ Keep us honest, brave and free.

Every *Englishman* should look with Detestation on the prevailing Taste. Every Lady who appears *French* by her Dress, should forfeit all her *English* Lovers. Every *English Petit Maitre*, should be sent over to *Paris* for a new Mistress. If *English* Gentlemen will drink *French* Wine, let them go thither, and partake the Slavery of the Country ; or be Poison'd with the Potion, for 'tis no better than aiding the Rebels, with our Money.

WILL. DOWNRIGHT.

Extract from a LETTER, sent last Year from an English Officer in Flanders, in Praise of the DUKE.

I Never could imagine any one Person endowed with so many amiable and admirable Qualities, so justly mixed and tempered with each other, that none of them can be charged with the least Defect or Excess. His most undaunted, most ardent Courage is accompany'd with the exactest

aſteſt and cooleſt Judgment. He fears nothing, and yet is guarded againſt every Thing. Regardless of Danger to his own Perſon, he is anxious for the common Safety and Good of his Army. He is bold without Raſhneſs, and compaſſionate without Weakneſs; brave to conquer an Enemy, and when he has conquered him, would be as humane to ſpare him. So that none was ever more by Nature fitted and diſpoſed to answer the great Character of the true Hero, which is,

Parcere ſubjeſtis, & debellare ſuperbos.

Or, as Horace expreſſes the ſofter Part of the Character, to be

——*jacentem
Lenis in hoſtem.*

He is remarkably condeſcending and affable to all, and yet never loſes the Dignity or Authority of his Character with any. He is chearfully obey'd, becauſe he is heartily beloved. This is but a very little of what I could write juſtly in praiſe of the Duke of CUMBERLAND—

To the AUTHOR of the AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

The following Piece is ſome Extracts from the Works of Dr. John White, the fifth Impreſſion, printed Anno 1624. If you think it may ſuit with the Complexion of the Times, pleaſe to insert it in your Magazine.

The Portraiture of the Romiſh Church.

Fœcundi Artiſces, ſed quibus Nemo insolentius & arrogantius ſint uſi Gloria Artis.

THE Name and Shew of the Roman Church, is but an empty Title, and Sound of Words: It being

wholly departed from what it was anciently, and retains nothing but the Title. For the true, ancient, and Apoſtolick Church of Rome, ſo much commended by the Fathers, and ſought to by the World, profeſſed quite another kind of Faith than this doth, even that which we profeſs; they are fallen from it, but yet ſkilfully retain the ſame Seat and Title, and hereby marvellouſly impoſe upon the World. *Iſidorus Peluſiota* hath a Saying to this Purpoſe: *In the Days of the Apoſtles, and afterward, when the Church flouriſhed, and laboured as yet of no Diſeaſe, the divine Graces of God went, as it were in a Ring round about it; the Holy Ghoſt adminiſtring all Things, and the Biſhops thereof inciting and turning it towards Heaven: Afterwards it grew diſeaſed, and was troubled with Faction, and then all thoſe Things flew away, through their Craftineſs that did not govern as they ought to have done. They have omitted no Skill or Cunning, no Art or Diligence, to dreſs it up in a comely Garb. The Jeſuits, the Workmen of the Church of Rome, are the ſkilfulleſt Painters in the World. Tertullian ſaith, As the Gentiles with their Hands, ſo Hereticks with their Words, are the Makers of Idols: for every Lie they ſpeak of God is a Kind of Idolatry. The Prophet Iſaiah ſets down a lively Deſcription of this Matter. Iſa. 44. 12 to the End of 17 Verſe. The Smith with the Tongs both worketh in the Coals, &c.—*

In which Words the God of Heaven deriding the Gentiles, doth very fitly ſhew us the Idolatry of Rome, and the Manner how the Idol Religion was framed and ſet on Foot. At the firſt it was but a rude Block, a ragged Trunk, rough hewed by bungling Workmen, that were not their Crafts-Maſters, till the Smith, the Carpenter, and the Painter came, every one in his Place, and ſhewed his Skill.

First the Canonists like Blacksmiths blew

blew with the Bellows of their Decrees, and hammer'd and heat it in the Coals of the *Popes* Constitutions : These Smiths were *Gratian*, *Pope John*, *Gregory*, and *Boniface*, with their Prentices that served them, *Hosienfis*, *Innocent*, *Panormitane*, and the rest of that Profession. The Carpenters that took it in Hand were the *Friars* and *Schoolmen*, which stretched their Line over it, and brought it into better Shape. *Thomas*, and *Scot*, and *Alexander* fashioned it with Line and Level, they stretched out the Line of Method over it, and with the Thread of Distinction, they plain'd it where it was rough, and with the Compasses of their Logick and Philosophy made it in the Fashion of a Man : After that the great *Lateran* Council about the Year 1215, had polish'd it, and given it Joints to stand upon. Not long after, the Councils of *Constance*, *Basil*, and another *Lateran*, hew'd it over again, and alter'd the Fashion in certain Points touching the *Pope's* Authority. There some *Cardinals*, as *Senensis*, and *Cusanus*, thought the Head stood too high above the Shoulders, and would have it bowed down a little lower. At last they brought it to *Trent*, into the Hands of their best Workmen, as they say, who mended it from Top to Toe, and set it up again : At Length the Worms began upon it, and had well nigh consumed it, which occasioned the third Sort of Workmen, the Painters to take it in Hand ; the *Jesuits* and their Fellows, who never cease to paint it Day and Night. There is no Colour but they have tried it, to make it appear Beautiful. Some with Varnish and Plaister, stop up the Cracks, which the Sun shining upon it, hath made, that they might not be seen. *Belurmine* and his Associates in that Kind, stir all Colours together, and varnish over the smoaky and dully Places so skilfully, that a Man can scarce tell what the Colour is. *Surius*, and *Baronius*, with other Co-

lours ground by *Legendaries*, cast a Shadow over it, for seeming too youthful, but they have painted a grey Beard to a green Head : The rest stand by, such as *Sixtus Senensis*, *Lindan*, *Staphylus*, *Possuin*, like *Censors*, bragging of the Workmanship, and flattering the Workmen, and extolling the Idol, against them they call *Lutherans* and *Calvinists*. Thus at last they have polished their *Dagon*, and set it before the Lord's Ark : Save that it may not be forgotten, that with some of it they warm themselves, and roast their Meat ; as *Pardons*, the *Mass*, and *Purgatory* ; and laugh in their Sleeves at such as turn the Spit : *Ah, I am warm, I have seen the Fire*. This is the Labour and Workmanship, which they have bestowed on their Religion, to let it forth, whereby they have made their Church so seeming catholick.—How is the Gold become dim, and the fine Gold changed ! What Alterations in the very Face, in the outward State, in the inward Purity, and in the Government of their Church ! quite contrary to the first Antiquity. How unlike is their *Pope* to *Peter* ? Their *Cardinals* to the *Apostles* ? Their *Prelates* to the ancient *Bishops* ? in State, in Ambition, intermeddling. How unlike is their *private Mass*, *half Communion*, *Latin Service*, *Image Worship*, to the ancient Service of the Church of God ? If it were the true Church, no Continuance of Time could have thus alter'd it.

EXTRACTS from the Reverend Dr.
BEARCROFT'S SERMON preach'd
before the Society for Propagating
the Gospel in Foreign Parts.
Continued from P. 160.

AS to the wild *Indians* bordering on our Colonies, they are rather to be stiled Tribes than Nations, for they are not numerous, seldom above one Hundred or two in a Company speaking the same Dialect, and

and those frequently at Enmity, if not open War, with their next Neighbours ; and by the best Proof, that of Experience, it is found to be to no Purpose to talk to these *Indians* about our Religion in their wild native State ; they must be reduced from their Barbarity, I had almost said Brutality, and be made Men, that is, rational considerate Creatures, before they will become good Christians. Indeed at the first Publication of the Gospel, when *the Apostles went forth to preach*, and those *holy Men spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, the Lord confirming the Words with Signs following*, many Thousand Souls at a Time were added to the Church : But now those extraordinary Assistances are ceased, we can only use the ordinary Means of Grace for the Propagation of the Gospel, and must with Patience wait the Lord's Time for Success. And therefore through Honour and Dishonour, through evil Report and good Report, as Deceivers and yet true, as having nothing, and yet possessing all Things, the Society will continue to do good and lend, looking for nothing again, as true Children of their Father which is in Heaven, who maketh his Sun to shine on the Evil and on the Good, and sendeth his Rain on the Just and on the Unjust.

Full of that Charity which hopeth and endureth all Things, this Society hath been a great Number of Years in effectually converting to Christianity the largest and once most barbarous Tribe of these *Indians*, the *Mobocks* ; but to the very great Satisfaction of the Society, there is now a regular Christian Congregation of 500 of them, under the Pastoral Care of a very worthy Missionary who speaks their Language, the Son of a Missionary born among them as it should seem to bring them into the Church, and the Chief of them are so well instructed, as to be able to teach others also, one of the *Sachems* being become a

School-master in one of their Towns, and another *Indian* in a Second, to train up the Children in the *true Way which leadeth unto Life*.

And, relying upon God's Blessing, the Society are come to a further Resolution to send a Missionary and School-master to the *Moskito Indians*, a numerous People, that may be called a Nation living on one Side of, and in the Islands of the Bay of *Honduras* in the *West-Indies* ; upon Information that they are much civilized by their Commerce with the Island of *Jamaica*, and have several *Englishmen* residing among them, and have put themselves under the Protection, and call themselves Subjects of the Crown of *Great Britain*, and are very desirous of being united to it in Religion and Government : May God give a Blessing to this, and all the other pious Endeavours of this Society, to open the Eyes of the Blind, and to turn them from Darkness to Light, and from the Power of Satan unto God, that they may receive Forgiveness of Sins, and an Inheritance among them that are sanctified by Faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

An ABSTRACT of the CHARTER, and of the Proceedings of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, from the 17th of February 1743, to the 15th of February 1744.

KING William III, of Glorious Memory, was graciously pleased on the 16th of June, 1701, to erect and settle a Corporation with a perpetual Succession, by the Name of THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS ; for the receiving, managing, and disposing of the Charity of such Persons, as would be induced to extend their Charity towards the Maintenance of a Learned and an Orthodox Clergy, and the making such other Provision, as might be necessary for the Propagation

Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. Upon Information, that in many of our Plantations, Colonies and Factories beyond the Seas, the Provision for Ministers was mean, and many other of our said Plantations, Colonies, and Factories were wholly unprovided of a Maintenance for Ministers, and the publick Worship of God; and that, for lack of Support and Maintenance of such, many of his loving Subjects wanted the Administration of God's Word and Sacraments, and seemed to be abandoned to Atheism and Infidelity, and others of them to Popish Superstition, and Idolatry.

This Society was composed by the Charter of the Chief Prelates, and Dignitaries of the Church, and of several other Lords, and eminent Persons in the State, with a Power to elect such others to be Members of the Corporation, as they, or the major Part of them, should think beneficial to their charitable Designs; and they immediately applied themselves with great Zeal and Alacrity to the good Work; and after adjusting Preliminaries in the Choice of Officers, and settling standing Orders and Rules for their more regular Proceeding, they subscribed every one of them according to their several Ranks and Dispositions, an annual Sum to be paid to their Treasurer for the general Uses of the Society; and chose new Members, and gave out Deputations, according to the Powers in the Charter, to receive and collect the Donations of all charitable and well disposed Persons towards this most pious Design: And thro' an especial Blessing *this Work of the Lord hath hitherto prospered in their Hands.* More than One Hundred Thousand of our own People, Infants and Adults, and many Thousands of *Indians* and *Negroes*, have been instructed and baptized into the true Faith of our Lord Jesus Christ; and more than One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Volumes of

Bibles and Common-Prayer Books, with other Books of Devotion and Instruction, together with an innumerable Quantity of pious small Tracts, have been dispersed in Foreign Parts, and there is now a very hopeful and improving Appearance of Religion in the publick Worship of God, according to the Liturgy of the Church of England, in a great Number of Churches in our Plantations in *America*, by the Means and through the Procurement of this Corporation.

And the following are the chief Accounts, which the Society have received this Year of the pious Labours of their Missionaries in their several Stations.

NEW-ENGLAND.

The Letters from this Country are filled with Accounts of large Accessions of new Members to the Church, and with Petitions for new Missionaries. The Reverend Dr. Cutler, Missionary to *Christ's Church* in *Boston*, acquaints the Society by a Letter dated *Dec. 26. 1743*; that the Church increases both in Number and Reputation, but Endeavours were by no means wanting for the spreading of Infidelity; and so large a Cargo of Books for that Purpose had been lately imported to *Boston* from *London*, that the Freight of them came to 45*l.* that Currency; and the Reverend Mr. *Caver*, their Missionary at *Fairfield*, writes on *Nov. 10, 1743*, that there have been large Accessions to the Church of Persons, who appear to have a serious Sense of Religion at *Norwalk*, *Ridgefield*, and *Stanford*; and where the late Spirit of Enthusiasm hath most abounded, many of the deluded People, as their Passions subside, seek for Rest in the Bosom and Communion of the Church. But the Reverend and Laborious Mr. *Punderson*, the Society's Itinerant Missionary in *New-England*, complains in his Letters, that Enthusiasm had so unsettled

unsettled many People from all sober and steady Principles, that great Prophaneness and Disregard for the instituted Means of Grace appear, and tho' he had been constant in his Labours, and preached twice every Sunday, and once or twice more in every Week, the Success did not answer his Hopes. The Rev. Mr. *Checkley*, Missionary at *Providence* in this Country, says, That notwithstanding all Opposition the Church increases, and is likely to increase; that he had found a greater Number of People in the Woods, than he could have imagined, destitute of all Religion, and as living without God in the World; and he had likewise visited the *Indians* upon *Quinabaak* River, and was in Hopes of doing some Good among them. The Reverend Mr. *Brown*, Missionary at *Portsmouth* in *New Hampshire*, writes July 15, 1744, that the Infatuation, which had so violently seized both Minister and People among the *Dis-senters*, is much abated, and he hath a large Congregation, which behave well, and shew an uncommon Regard to the Rubrick of the Church, and 112 of them are regular Communicants. The Reverend Mr. *Commis-sary Price*, by his Letter dated *Boston*, March 19, 1743, acquaints the Society that there are new Churches building, and many Petitions for new Missionaries, and particularly mentions *Taunton* and *Hopkington*, where there are Glebes laid out to be conveyed in due Form to the Society for the Benefit of Missionaries to be settled there; and the Society hath lately appointed the Rev. Mr. *Gibbs*, upon the full and united Testimony of the Clergy of *New-England* in his Favour, their Missionary to the new Church of *Simsbury*, after his having been admitted into Holy Orders by the Lord Bishop of *London*, upon the People of *Simsbury's* settling a Glebe of fifty Acres of good Land upon that Church, and obliging themselves to make that up to him 20 l. Sterling per Annum.

Simsbury is in the Government of
1746

Connecticut, is a Charter Government which chuses their own Governour and Magistrates, and Independency carries itself with so high an Hand therein, that the Members of our Church in *Simsbury* have been persecuted for not paying to the Support of their Teachers, and Meeting-houses; and by the last Letters from this Country it appears, that the same persecuting Spirit rages at *Darby*; and all such Justices of the Peace are put out of Commission as conform to our Church. So hard is it, to restrain the Passions, and act up to the professed Principle of doing as we would be done unto!

It is with great Concern that we must conclude this Year's Relation, of the Society's pious Endeavours for the Propagation of the Gospel in *New-England*, with the Account, that Mr. *Roe*, the Society's Catechist at *Boston*, hath proved himself, by his bad Behaviour, unworthy of that Employment, and therefore hath been dismissed by the Society from it, which is at present carried on by the Reverend Mr. *Commis-sary Price*, till the Society shall appoint a new Catechist, or come to some other Resolution about that Matter.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Clement Hall, Esq; of *Perquimans-County* in *North-Carolina*, on his Arrival in *England*, laid before the Society a Certificate, bearing Date the 12th Day of *August*, 1743, signed by *Joseph Anderson*, Esq; Attorney-General, *James Craven*, Esq; Clerk of the General Court, Colonel *Scarborough*, and, other Gentlemen, testifying that Mr. *Hall* was in the Commission of the Peace for that Province, and had behaved himself with Honour, Diligence and Fidelity in his Station, and was of very good Repute for his Life and Conversation, and had for several Years officiated as public Reader in the County of *Perquimans* for Want of a Minister of the Church of *England* in it; and he expressed his Desire of entering into Holy Orders, to enable

ble him the more effectually to propagate the Gospel in *North Carolina*; And upon Examination by the Lord Bishop of *London*, being found worthy, Mr. *Hall* was admitted into Holy Orders, and appointed the Society's Itinerant Missionary in that Province, to which it is to be hoped he hath been some time happily returned, and diligently and to good Purpose employed as a Minister of the Gospel herein.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

The Church continues to flourish in this Province under the Care of the Reverend Mr. Commissary *Garden*, and the *Negroe* School under his Direction goes forward with very great Success; more than 60 *Negroe* Children are daily instructed in it, (18 of them read the Testament very well, 20 are in the Psalter, and the rest in the Spelling Book and Alphabet) and the Number of them gradually increaseth so, as sufficiently to employ both the young Schoolmasters to teach them: The Reverend Mr. *Hassell*, the Society's Missionary at *St. Thomas's* Parish, having been disabled through Age and Infirmities for some time to officiate in his Parish, died there on the 9th of *November* last, and the Church-wardens and Vestry of the Parish unanimously recommending the Reverend Mr. *Alexander Garden*, Nephew to the Commissary, who had officiated among them for the last Year and half, and approved himself both in Doctrine and Morals to their full Satisfaction, the Society have accepted their Recommendation, and appointed Mr. *Alexander Garden* to succeed Mr. *Hassell* in their Mission at *St. Thomas's* Parish. Mr. *Hassell* had been for 35 Years the diligent and worthy Pastor of this Parish, and we hope now rests from his Labours among the Dead which die in the Lord, and their Works follow them.

Likewise the Society have filled up their Parish at *St. Bartholomew's* Parish, vacant by their Removal of the Reverend Mr. *Thompson* to the Church

of *St. George*, with the Reverend Mr. *Charles Boschi*, formerly a *Franciscan* Frier, but approved to be a worthy Profelite to our Church, by his diligent and laborious Service in it for seven Years last past, accompanied with an exemplary good Life, and a true Christian Meekness of Spirit, and Resignation to the Will of God.

GEORGIA.

The Reverend Mr. *Bosomworth*, the Society's Missionary in *Georgia*, acquaints them by a Letter, dated *Frederica*, Feb. 10, 1743, that he was intrusted upon his Pastoral Office there, and found, that the People had been too long as Sheep without a Shepherd, and driven to and fro with every Wind of Doctrine, and he hopes, by the Blessing of God upon his Endeavours, to fix them in the true Worship of God; and the Method which he hath taken is by laying a sure Foundation in the Principles of the Christian Religion, by catechizing the Children, and explaining in the most easy intelligible Manner, the Fundamental Articles of Faith; but he finds great Want of a good School-master and good Books. The Society hath ordered him a Parcel of good Books, and the Trustees for the Settlement of this Colony have under their Consideration the Appointment of a good School-master.

N. B. Some Paragraphs, less material, in the Abstract of the Proceedings, &c. have been omitted for Brevity sake.

For the Satisfaction of those few JACOBITES in America, who may be still stumbled about the STEWARTS pretended hereditary Right; it is tho't adviseable to re print the following curious Piece, published this Spring at Edinburgh.

The RIGHT of the House of STEWART to the CROWN of SCOTLAND, from whence the PRETENDER drew his Claim, consider'd: Wherein is clearly shewn, that by the Principle of hereditary indefeasible Right, upon which the PRETENDER grounds his Claim, he ought to be excluded. Im-

Imperium semper ad optimum quemque a minus bono transfertur.

SALL.

THE Dispute between the *Whigs* and the *Jacobites* turning upon the two Points of *Right* and *Expediency*, most of our late Pamphlets have been employed in considering the latter. This Branch of the Argument is indeed that, which, in our Reasoning with the *Whigs*, needs chiefly to be insisted on; but, in our Reasoning with *Jacobites*, can only be of Force, when their Notions of Right are in the first Place destroyed. A Person, perswaded of the divine indefeasible Right of Kings to govern wrong, can never be touched with Arguments drawn from their doing so; and therefore, in all our Reasonings with these People, this of *Divine Right* ought particularly to be insisted on.

Indeed, the Arguments advanced by the *Whigs*, against this Monkish Dream of divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right, have been so many and various, so strong and convincing, that the Obstinacy of the *Jacobites* in maintaining it, is perhaps not the least surprising Phenomenon in Nature; but as yet it is not Time to despair of their Conviction. The Persuasion of this gave Rise to the following Thoughts; The End of publishing them to the World being, to refresh the Remembrance of many, and, if the Author dare express his Hope, to correct (if possible) the Prejudices of a few.

If we are true *Scotsmen*, and the Author writes to none else, we cannot fail of being fired with Indignation, when told, That we neither are, nor ever were, a free and independent People; That we have been, since Time immemorial, the *absolute-Property* of a certain Family, who claim us as their Inheritance; That we are now the Property, not of a King, but the Shadow of a King, the banished Race of a Tyrant. Yet this, certain

late Manifesto's have sounded in our Ears, wherein we, and our Country, are claimed as the *Estate* of one, who tells us he possesses by virtue of a divine, hereditary, indefeasible Grant. Whatever the *Jacobites* may think of this, sure there is no Man of common Sense, but must look upon it as the grossest Affront capable of being offered himself or his Country. They indeed hug their Chains, and are proud of being *Slaves*, nay, are fond of ranking with their Flocks and Herds, and of being bought and bartered like them: But, thank Heaven, we are not all of the same brutal Disposition; There are some amongst us that still imagine themselves *free*, the Property of no King, no Pretender, whatever.

These few Gentlemen and Freemen imagine, that there is no Person nor Family who ever had, or now have, a divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right to govern them. They allow, that the Race of *Stewart* did for many Years possess the Throne of *Scotland*; but they insist, that it was by no means in virtue of such a Right, seeing the first of that Race that ever reigned, reigned by the Consent of a free People and Authority of Parliament. And they apprehend, that no Man can convey more Right to another, than he himself is vested with.

To demonstrate this, they beg leave to look back as far as the Death of *Alexander III.* who died *Anno 1285.*

The Race of that Monarch becoming extinct by the Death of his Granddaughter *Margaret*, in her Voyage from *Norway*; the Right of Succession to the Crown of *Scotland* came to be called in question.

Two chief Competitors appeared; both of them Descendents of *David* Earl of *Huntington*, whose nearest Heir was allowed by all to have Right to the Crown: The one, *John Baliol*, was his Great-Grand-son, by his eldest Daughter *Margaret*; the other *Robert Bruce*, was his Grandson, by his second Daughter *Isabel*. — The Question therefore

therefore came to be, Whether the Grandson of the eldest Daughter, or the Son of the second Daughter, was to be preferred, in Right of Succession, to the Crown?

This Dispute was referred to *Edward* the First of *England*, who at that Time grasp'd at the Superiority of *Scotland*, and only wanted a proper Tool for his Purpose. Both the Competitors were intent to purchase a Crown at any Rate; and, as *Bruce's* Plea was the worst,* he first swore to *Edward*; and *Baliol* followed his Example.

Baliol contended, That, according to the Custom of *Scotland* in the Succession of Heritage, the eldest Daughter and her Descendents excluded the younger Daughter and her Descendents.

Bruce contended, That he was a Degree nearer than *Baliol*, being only Grandson to *David* Earl of *Huntington*, while *Baliol* was Great-Grandson; and that, according to the Opinion of foreign Feudists and Lawyers, the Male nearest in Degree should be preferred.

Bruce's Plea was rejected; and *Edward*, in just Agreement with the Custom of *Scotland* in other Heritages, determined in favours of *Baliol*—Accordingly (1293) *Baliol* was acknowledged King by the States and Nobility of *Scotland*; but after a short Reign of Four Years, on withdrawing his Allegiance from *Edward*, he was carried Prisoner to *England*; thereafter was delivered into the Hands of the Pope, who consigned him to the Care of some *French* Bishops, under whose pious Tutorship he languished and died.

During *Baliol's* Retirement in *France*, *Robert Bruce*, the Grandson of that *Robert* who had competed with *Baliol*, got into the Throne of *Scotland*, even while *Baliol* was alive, and had a Son, *Edward*, capable of succeeding him. And the States, in a Convention held at *Air* in the Year

1315. were not content with barely acknowledging him as King, but, by a solemn Deed, settled the Crown on him, and a particular Succession of Heirs therein narrated*. —

During his Son *David's* Minority (1329) young *Baliol* attempted to recover *Scotland*; he succeeded, was crowned, and reversed the Acts made in *Bruce's* Reign, as made during an Usurpation: But he too was soon expelled, & *David Bruce* settled on the Throne.

David died without Issue; and his Sister having married *Walter* great Steward of *Scotland*, her Son *Robert* came to the Crown in the Year 1370, and was the first of the Name of *Stewart*, that ever enjoyed that high Dignity.

From this short Recapitulation of our antient History, according to our best Historians, the Gentlemen I formerly mentioned observe in the first Place, That, considering the Crown of *Scotland* as Heritage, *John Baliol* had the Right of Succession to it, and was nearest Heir thereto. 2dly, That agreeable to the Doctrine of divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right, his Son *Edward* ought to have succeeded him. 3dly, That therefore the Reign of *Robert Bruce* was an Usurpation; he himself, his Son *David*, and all his Descendents, Usurpers. Whence, lastly, they conclude, either that the Family of *Stewart* did at first usurp the Crown of *Scotland*, and must be supposed to have continued to do so till the contrary is proven; or that they mounted the Throne, and swayed the Sceptre to the last, on Principles plainly Revolutionary, the Consent of a free People, and Authority of Parliament.

In order to illustrate these Observations, and to make us attend to their just Consequences, they proceed in this Manner.—And, first, they take it for granted,—That the Crown is as much a Man's Property as his Estate, and that therefore it must descend in

* Vide *Rud. Ann.* ad *Buchan.* Page 414. ad fin.

* Vide No. 24. of *Mr. Anderson's* Appendix.

Succession like his Estate †.—This they apprehend, the *Jacobites* will not find in their Hearts to deny; if they do, their Pamphlets and Manifesto's will convict them. In the next Place, they take it for granted, That by the Laws and Custom of Scotland, at the *Æra* referred to, Heritage unentailed descended to the Heirs of an eldest Daughter, exclusive of those of the younger, in the same way as it does now. This, they apprehend, the *Jacobites* cannot deny; if they do, they are desired to read over the Act of Settlement in favours of *Robert Bruce*, wherein they will find, that it proceeds directly upon the Supposition of what is here demanded *. They are likewise desired to consider the Arguments us'd by *Bruce* himself before King *Edward*, wherein he expressly allows it to be so.—And, if none of these will satisfy them, they are desired to point out the Time when our present Law of Succession, agreeable to what is here affirmed to be our old one, first took place.—In the last Place, they take it for granted, That the Crown of Scotland in *Baliol's* days was an unentailed Estate, and therefore (to speak in the Stile of Lawyers) descended to Heirs whatsoever. If any refuse this, they will be so good as shew us a Copy of the Entail.

Now, these Propositions being granted, will the *Jacobites* be pleas'd to tell us, by what Right *Robert Bruce* came to succeed to the Crown of Scotland? Was it by a right Divine, Hereditary, and Indefeasible? Was it by a Right similar to that by which any Man succeeds to his Estate? If it was, will they try to reconcile it

with the foregoing History? From that it appears pretty evident, that *Bruce* was not the nearest Heir to the Estate of the Crown of Scotland; That nearest Heir was undoubtedly unhappy *Baliol*:—If he was, could he forfeit this Estate?—The *Jacobites* cannot have the Face to say he could. If they do let them point out the Reasons of Forfeiture, which in Consistency with their own Principles, can satisfy any reasonable Man. If they say, he could not forfeit it; then, pray, how came *Bruce* in? what Right had he? and what Right had the States of Scotland to make him King?—But allowing that *Baliol* the Father by his own Crimes could forfeit this grand Estate, which by the by some *Jacobite* Authors maintain, how consistently, let the Reader judge*; yet, how could his innocent Son be made to suffer for his Father's Faults? How came *Bruce* to usurp the Crown, the Property of another? and why rather did he not content himself with being Regent in *Baliol's* Name, as the memorable Sir *William Wallace* had done before him? Why did not all the Scots, to a Man, assist in re-establishing young *Baliol* upon the Throne of his Ancestors? and how came they to oppose him; to hinder a Man of his own, his own by a Right from Heaven?

How the *Jacobites* can answer these few Questions in consistency with their avowed Principles, and so as to maintain that *Robert Bruce* succeeded to the Crown of Scotland by a divine, hereditary Right, is past our Comprehension. As to the last, perhaps they

† Vide Mr. Rud. ub. sup. P. 432. *Regnum Scoticum non ex ordinum suffragiis pendeat, sed jure sanguinis hæreditario in genere proximos continuo descendat.—Eodem jure quo filii in parentum defunctorum bona & possessiones dominium acquirere solent.*

* Vide And. Appendix, No. 25. ad fin.

* Vid. Macken. Works V. 2. P. 454. And for which we have this remarkable Reason; "If a King will alienate his Kingdom his Subjects are free, not by their Power to resume their first Liberty, but because the King will not continue King; and they are free by his Deed, not by their own Right."

may say, That the *Scots* opposed young *Baliol*, because he attempted to recover the Kingdom by the Assistance of *England*, at that Time our greatest Foe. It may be so; but they will allow themselves to be put in mind, that what *England* was to us then, *France* is now.

To shun these unlucky Consequences, some may perhaps aver, That *Bruce's* Right to the Crown was better than *Baliol's*; and that the Competition ought to have been determined, not by the Laws and Customs of the Country contended for, but by the Laws and Customs of the *Goths* and *Vandals*, the Feudal Law; by which Law, say they, *Bruce's* Right would have been preferable. Now, if *Scotland* was a Feu, as these Gentlemen would make it; pray let them tell us, of what Over-lord it held, and what was the Nature of the Holding *. Further, let them explain how the Customs of other Nations either could or should have regulated the Succession to the Crown of *Scotland*, and make it run in a Chancel, contrary to the Laws and Customs of the Country. But besides, they will remember, that even the Feudal Law is not so clearly on their Side of the Question, as they would seem to intimate. Sir *Thomas Craig*, tho' he declares for their Opinion, yet candidly owns, that the two great Lights (as he terms them) of the Feudal Law, *Gerard* and *Obert*, differ.—And indeed, he himself delivers his Opinion with an unusual Modesty and Diffidence: And considering that he wrote under the Reign of a Monarch, peculiarly fond of hereditary Right, and from whom he had received distinguishing Favours, and that he introduces it in his *Treatise of Homage*, where it evidently tends to the

strengthening of his Argument, it is a Wonder he says so little about it, and shews us that he was not very positive in his Opinion *. 'Tis with the utmost Respect we mention this great Man; But it is no Derogation from that to say, That his Zeal for his King carried him, as it has done many, a little too far. He indeed states a Case, and determines upon it; but it is plainly different from the one which really existed.

But the Opinion of Lawyers is not the only Thing to be regarded in the present Case: The Opinion of our brave Ancestors, the Nobility, Clergy and Commons of *Scotland*, ought to have at least an equal Weight with us, their Posterity; and should fill us with a noble Jealousy of that Liberty they were so solicitous to transmit to us. Of this [we have still some illustrious Monuments, as old as the Period of Time we were just considering; and from which we shall take the Liberty to make two short Extracts relative to our present Argument †. In a Letter wrote 6th April 1320, by the Nobility and Community of *Scotland*, to the Pope; we have the following remarkable Passage. After they have made Answer to *Edward's* Claim of Homage, they tell his Holiness, they had been delivered from all their Troubles by their brave King *Robert Bruce*, Whom, say, they, also divine Providence, and the Right of Succession, according to our Laws and Customs, which we will maintain to the utmost, and the due Consent and Assent of us all, have made our Prince and King: To him, as the Deliverer of the People, by

* Let it be remembred, that these very People, in the Dispute about the Homage, assert the Independency of *Scotland*, and maintain that it was no Fee of *England*.

* It is worth observing, that Sir *Thomas* falls, in this very Treatise, into the vulgar Error, of making *Bruce* refuse to swear to *Edward*; a Circumstance which indeed strengthens his Argument, but is by no means true, as the Reader will see from the Authorities formerly quoted.

† Vide *Anderson's* Appendix, No. 11. preserving

preserving our Liberties, we are bound to adhere, as well upon account of his Right, as by reason of his Merit. But, if he desist from what he has begun, and shew any Inclination to subject us, or our Kingdom, to England, or the English; we will use our utmost Endeavour to expel him immediately as our Enemy, and the Subverter of his own and of our Right; and we will make another our King, who is able to defend us. It is not for Glory, Riches and Honours we fight, but only for Liberty, which no good Man loseth but with his Life. Such was the Spirit of our Ancestors.

In a Declaration published by the Clergy, in a general National Council of Scotland, held at Dundee 24th February 1309, it is said, *That the Right and Title of King Robert Bruce, to the Crown, was declared by the Judgment of the People; That he was assum'd to be King by their Knowledge and Consent; And that, being advanced by their Authority to the Crown, he was thereby solemnly made King of Scotland* †.—Now, tho' it is true, that in both these, particularly in the Beginning of the last, (which for Brevity's sake we are obliged to omit) they mention Robert's Right to the Crown, by Succession; yet it is submitted, whether they lay the most Weight upon it, or upon their own Consent and Election. They express a due Regard for the Royal Line; and to be sure, hereditary, tho' not indefeasible Right, may possibly prevent certain Inconveniences: But at the same Time they

boldly declare, they will prefer a Regard for their own Liberty to both.— Besides, we cannot help being of Opinion, that what they say about it, did not proceed so much from the Perswasion of any such Right in the Person of Bruce, as from a Desire of defeating Edward's Plea for the Homage, arising from Baliol's base Surrender of the Kingdom. And we cannot but think, that if Robert had been as fully perswaded of his divine, hereditary Right to the Crown, as his Successors seem to have been of theirs, he would never have allowed such bold Declarations of the contrary, to pass, under his very Nose.—

But now, perhaps the *Jacobites* will reply, Pray, what is all this to us? What is the Conquest you have gained? What tho' Robert Bruce was an Usurper? and such, without divine, hereditary Right, he was; we know of no Successors the *Baliol* Family has: If we did, we are ready to disown the House of *Stewart* for ever, and would assert the divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right of Monarchy, at the Expence of our own Blood, and the Blood of our Country.

We shall for once believe the *Jacobites* sincere, particularly in the last Part of their Assertion; and, we verily believe, few in this Country, after such feeling Experiences, will doubt of it. But then, as to the first Part of it, we humbly apprehend, that is not incumbent upon us: 'Tis none of our Business, to hunt after *Jure Divino* Monarchs; that is the Task of those who believe there are any such in Existence. We have never yet learn'd from the *Jacobites* how to know them, the Marks they give us are so various and odd. The Ladies bid you look for Majesty of Presence, and Genteelness of Person: The Priests, for a *Shechinah* about the Head, like the Glory of the Saints: Some desire, you would touch for the Evil; While all that others require is a long Nose, and a grim Complexion.

† Vide *Anderson's* Appendix, No. 12. How far (says that Author) these Things establish and confirm a Revolution-settlement, as being agreeable to our antient Constitution; or how far they discover that a Claim of Right is no Novelty in Scotland; and how far the Title of Robert Bruce and his Successors, who have sway'd our Scepter for Four hundred Years, is founded in these Principles; I leave to every Man to judge.

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Complexion ||. But all of them put us in mind of the ancient *Egyptians* seeking a new Calf to Worship, on the Death of their old one.—However, tho' this is by no means incumbent on us, yet we shall put the Gentlemen in mind, they will find what they seek, in the House and Family of *Douglas*.—We shall not detain the Reader, by marking the Steps of this Descent; but only observe from *Buchanan*, *Boethius* and many other of our Historians, That *William* Earl of *Douglas* was so well convinced of his hereditary Right to the Crown of *Scotland*, as Descendent of the *Baliols* and *Cumins*, that, at the Accession of *Robert II.* the first of our Kings of the Race of *Stewart*, he insisted upon his Claim to such a Degree, that *Robert* was fain to give him his own Daughter in Marriage, to appease him†.—This is sufficient for our present Argument: For how soon the *Jacobites* tell us when the *Baliol* and *Brucian* Family united in a *Stewart*, (which is absolutely necessary to be done, ere they can infer that the *Stewarts* have a divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right to our Crown) we shall endeavour to be more particular‡.

Till they do this, we are hopeful they will allow us, that the Settlement of 1688 is in every Respect as good as the Settlement of 1315; and consequently, that the illustrious Family that is now in Possession of our Throne, by virtue of the one, has as much of what they call divine, hereditary, in-

defeasible Right, as ever the Family of *Stewart* had, who possess'd it so long by virtue of the other. This they must allow, or they'll please to tell us where the Difference lies. In 1685, the direct Line of our Kings being extinct, the collateral took place; so did it at the Death of *Alexander III.* There was then a great Contest about settling the Succession; witness the Exclusion-bill, &c. So was there 'twixt *Bruce* and *Baliol*. About that Period, the Succession was settled by hereditary Right, in the Accession of the Duke of *York*; so was it also, when *Baliol* got the Crown. *Baliol* was deposed for enslaving his Kingdom to the Crown of *England*; *James VII.* was deposed was enslaving his to the Court of *Rome*, and Popery. *Baliol* was justly banish'd into *France*; so was King *James*. *Baliol* dy'd in the hands of *French* Bishops; so did King *James* too. The *Scots* justly put the Crown on *Robert Bruce's* Head, their Deliverer from *England*; so did the *British* on King *William*, their Deliverer from *Rome*. The *Scots* did not think it fit to make *Bruce* only Regent during *Baliol's* Lifetime; neither did the *British*, the Prince of *Orange*, during the Life of King *James*.—Young *Baliol* attempted to regain the Crown by the Assistance of *England*; so has the young Chevalier by the Assistance of *France*. In all these they agree.—In this they differ; Young *Baliol* succeeded, the young Pretender has fail'd.

The whole of what has been now said, consists either of Facts, or of what is humbly apprehended to be the plain and easy Consequences of Facts: Tho' therefore it should not convince, it is hop'd it will not offend. The Design was, to revive the Memory of some Things, which some Men seem to have forgot; and by a Collection of Circumstances, to place the Affair in the most striking Light. It is is hoped, that the *Whigs* will here discover somewhat to confirm them in their

|| A more proper Characteristick of the Family of *Stewart*, than Mercy.

* Vide *Buchan. Boeth. Hist.* of the House of *Douglas*, &c.

† Mean while, they will remember, that no Length of Time, not Five hundred Years, can found Prescription, in the present Case; else, let them explain, how any Length of Time can destroy a divine, indefeasible Right;—or, how on the other Hand, it can constitute it.

their Opinion, and that the *Jacobites* (if any such should cast their Eye that Way) will find, that their Adherence to the Family of *Stewart* is not the Effect of Principle, but Prejudice. It is somewhat strange, to see Men adhere obstinately to a Family, on the Principle of divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right; and endeavour to set them on a Throne, to which, allowing the Doctrine to be true, they never had a Title. But our Admiration cannot but be great, when we see them hazarding their Lives, their Fortunes, their All, nay, involving their whole Country in Distress, Misery and Ruin, making it the Scoff of its Enemies and the Grief of its Friends, and all, to advance a Family to the Throne who either never had a Right to it, or were justly deprived of it.—If these Gentlemen are indeed convinced of divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right, it is expected and intreated they would act up to their Principle; and, if they had done so, *Scotland* had not been, what it this Day is, the Scene of Death, and the unblest Grave of its Children.—Say no longer then, That you fight for the Family of *Stewart*, on the Principle of divine, hereditary, indefeasible Right: If that be indeed your Principle, it is so far from obliging you to fight for them, that it binds you to fight against them.

From the OCCASIONAL WRITER, in answer to the second manifesto of the pretender's eldest son.

Tandem Triumphans.

Motto of the Pretender's Standard.
Nondem Immemores.

Answer.

THE author, addressing himself to the prince, says, You begin with declaring, that your father's "sole intention is to *reinstate* all his subjects "in the full enjoyment of their religi- "on, laws, and liberties,—not to in- "slave a free people, but to remove the

"*encroachments* made upon them."

I would take the liberty to ask, what is the sense or meaning of *rein- stating*, &c. For God-sake, how can we be *reinstated* in the enjoyment of these good things? For of which of them do we now stand *deprived*? or upon which have *encroachments* been made by the present government? To make such a declaration be listened to, you should have *enumerated* the *grievances*, or encroachments, of which you are pleased to offer us *redress*. But you, and your wrong counsellors, seem not to be very well acquainted with the constitution and liberties of this free kingdom; and for your information, I shall refer you to the *declaration of those rights and liberties, made by the lords spiritual and temporal and commons assembled at Westminster, representing all the estates of this realm, on Feb. 13, 1688*: Which are,

"That the pretended power of
"suspending or dispensing with laws,
"by regal authority, without consent
"of parliament, is illegal.

"That the *commission* for erecting
"the late court of commissioners for
"ecclesiastical causes, and all other
"commissions of like nature, are illegal
"and pernicious.

"That *levying money* for or to the
"use of the Crown, by pretence of
"prerogative, without grant of par-
"liament, for longer time, or in o-
"ther manner than the same is, or shall
"be granted, is illegal.

"That it is the right of the sub-
"jects to *petition* the king, and all com-
"mitments and prosecutions for such
"petitioning are illegal.

"That the raising or keeping a
"standing army within the kingdom in
"time of peace, unless it be with con-
"sent of parliament, is against law.

"That the subjects which are pro-
"testants may have *arms* for their de-
"fence suitable to their conditions,
"and as allowed by law.

"That *elections* of members of par-
liament ought to be free.

D d

"T t

“ That the *freedom of speech*, and
 “ debates or proceedings in parliament,
 “ ought not to be impeached or
 “ questioned in any court or place out
 “ of parliament.

1 “ That excessive *bail* ought not to be
 “ required, nor excessive *finés* imposed,
 “ nor cruel and unusual *punishments*
 “ inflicted.

“ That *jurors* ought to be duly im-
 “ pannelled and returned; and jurors
 “ which pass upon men in trials for
 “ *high treason*, ought to be freehol-
 “ ders.

“ That all *grants* and promises of
 “ fines and forfeitures of particular
 “ persons, before conviction, are il-
 “ legal and void.

“ And that for redress of all griev-
 “ ances, and for the amending,
 “ strengthening and preserving of the
 “ laws, *parliaments* ought to be held
 “ frequently.”

Now, Sir, if it be true, as all the
 kingdom knows, that *not one of these*
 has been encroached upon, what oc-
 casion is there for the *redress of griev-*
ances which you are pleased to offer?

The *second article* of your manifesto
 regards the *national debt*; as to which
 you say, that altho’ it was contracted
 under an *unlawful government*, and is
 now a most heavy load upon the Nation,
 your father is resolved to take the *ad-*
vice of his parliament: a fine comfort
 for the proprietors of fifty millions, who,
 instead of an absolute security, shall
 have the *chance of a vote in a future*
parliament, whether, by way of *grace*,
 they shall be allowed to have any or
 no property!

With respect to the *union of the*
two nations, you say “ your father can-
 “ not possibly ratify that, since he has
 “ had repeated remonstrances against it
 “ from each kingdom:—But whate-
 “ ver has been hereafter devised for
 “ the joint benefit of both nations, he
 “ will comply with the request of his
 “ parliaments to establish.”

This is one scene of confusion that
 you fairly confess your resolution to

introduce, and that is alone, with me,
 a very weighty argument for opposing
 your present attempt with all my
 might; and the like is the sense of all
 persons of my acquaintance of both
 nations; who are now fully convinc-
 ed, after a trial of almost 40 years,
 that it is for the *common benefit* of both
 the *British nations* to stand united as
 they now are. But I can easily con-
 ceive it to be the interest of *France*,
 or of a king who seeks to become ar-
 bitrary in England, that Scotland should
 be rendered a *separate kingdom*: but
 to the *subjects*, or either part of the u-
 nited kingdom, I am not able to discern
 the advantages that would accrue from
 such separation.

“ You next would *expostulate* this
 “ weighty matter with the subjects of
 “ this kingdom, complaining that the
 “ pulpits and congregations of the
 “ clergy, as well as our weekly pa-
 “ pers, ring with the dreadful threats
 “ of popery and arbitrary power; and
 “ you bid us listen only to the naked
 “ truth.”

It is true, such alarms have been
 given:—But before I proceed I must
 beg leave to trouble you with a quo-
 tation from an excellent sermon, not
 published till after the date of your
 declaration, of the bp of Oxford, who,
 has favoured the publick with a Pass-
 age of the acts of pope Clement the
 11th, *Tome 2d*, page 179, published in
 folio at Rome, 1724. where his holi-
 nels declares “ all promises whatsoe-
 “ ver, or stipulations made in favour
 “ of protestants, to be utterly null and
 “ void whenever they are prejudicial
 “ in any manner to the catholick faith,
 “ the salvation of souls, or to any
 “ rights of the church; even tho’
 “ such engagements have been often
 “ ratified, and confirmed by oath.”—
 “ Now, Sir, this pope was reputed so
 moderate a person, that he sometimes
 received the appellation of the pro-
 testant-pope, and yet you see what his
 holiness gives us to expect from the
 promises made to us protestants, by
 those

those of the *Romish* communion: you ought not therefore to be offended, if we believe his *belinefs's* word, who *forbids* us to believe yours; without any personal reflection upon you in particular, whom we may suppose as honest a gentleman as the religion of any papist will suffer him to be in his dealings with protestants or hereticks.

You say, "that the government since the revolution has been an *unlawful* government; that your father cannot ratify the union, for this, among other reasons, that the principal point then in view, was *the exclusion of the royal family from their undoubted right to the crown.*" You mention the *outcries* formerly raised against the royal family; and say that, whatever *miscarriages* might have given occasion to them, they have been more than atoned for since, for that your family have suffered exile during these 57 years."

Here, Sir, I must humbly applaud your candour, in admitting that there were such *miscarriages* as stood in need of *some atonement*; and that even a king, taking the crown by succession, or hereditary right, may be in the wrong, and commit miscarriages; and that these being committed, there is *some redress*, or atonement due to the people.

Let us then examine what are the just consequences to be deduced from it.

Miscarriage is a very wide and *ambiguous* word, and may be applied to *offences* of various degrees. You have been taught that there are *venial* and *mortal sins*; and, *in foro soli*, this is true. It is not every fault of a young man that deserves being disinherited by his father, nor every fault of a wife that can legitimate her divorce; but there are such *capital offences* as may dissolve these most sacred and natural ties. The adulterous wife may be divorced, and the husband marry again, and beget lawful issue capable to inherit: and tho' the natural relation of

father and son be indissoluble, because the fact which existed cannot cease to be true, the mutual obligations resulting from that relation may be dissolved. Excessive cruelty, on the part of the father, emancipates the son from his filial duty and obedience.—Excessive misbehaviour, on the part of the son, intitles the father justly to disinherit him, and to deprive him of that protection and provision, which otherwise, by nature, and by law, had been *his due*.

And do you think, Sir, it is possible that the voluntary, artificial, relation betwixt prince and subject, can be more sacred or indissoluble than these *original universal, and natural relations*?—The ridiculous conceit, of indefeasible hereditary right, or, as our poet, lately deceased, expressed it—

"*The right divine of kings to govern*
"*wrong,*

is now almost universally exploded, unless it be amongst some gloomy monkish teachers, and their ignorant, bigotted, superstitious disciples.

Now if this *rule* in general be just, if subjects be not the *very property* of their kings, if they are *capable of any rights and liberties* which may not be violated with impunity, or without redress; if it be possible for the most cruel and tyrannical monarch who can be conceived, to deserve being *dethron'd*; in the application of this rule to practice, where can the judgment possibly be, but in the majority of the people themselves, or of their representatives? For when things come to this extremity, there is *no common judge* upon earth to appeal to. The king and the people become as distinct and independent as any two states or kingdoms.

That there can be no law made in this kingdom without the joint consent of king, lords, and commons, is no doubt true, so long as the kingdom remains in its natural and regular state; but as soon as that is disturbed by illegal and violent invasions, on the part of a prince, of the essential, anti-

ent and indubitable rights and liberties of the people, the frame of the government is dissolved, and force becomes lawful, on the other side, by way of defence. As there is a *right* in the people, it must have a *remedy*, and it is impracticable to pursue that remedy in the usual regular course, in which the body politick acts when the head and members are in their healthy natural state.

If it be objected, that there is no equity in causing the innocent to suffer for the guilty; that your father was an infant, and you your self unborn, when your grandfather committed those miscarriages, that proved fatal to him, we answer, that in *strict Justice*, as well as *sound policy*, the children must *suffer consequentially*, through the crime of the father; and such is the universal sense and practice of mankind. Upon this principle it is, that by the laws of all nations, when the traitor who rebels against his sovereign forfeits his life, with his estate and dignities, the children are deprived of the two last by consequence; and there can be no good reason why this should not be reciprocal, when the prince forfeits his crown by tyranny.

The reason for excluding the son is yet more general and conclusive, when he happens, as was the case of your unfortunate father, to be educated in those very principles, or in that religious persuasion, which was the chief cause of all the miscarriages of his father. For then, as the like causes are apt to produce the like effects, the people would be greatly wanting to themselves, and provide very imperfectly for their own security, if, instead of the father, they should take for their prince his son, trained up, and filled with the same pernicious notions, which produced the miscarriages of the father, and the calamities of the kingdom, that rendered his expulsion both just and necessary.

It can add no force to this your

last manifesto, that it bears date at the palace of *Holy Rood House*, as those first published bore date at *Paris* and *Rome*, from which places no good is to be expected to a protestant and free country. You observe, indeed, "that providence has hitherto favoured you with a wonderful success, led you in the way to victory, and to the capital of that ancient kingdom, tho' you came without any foreign force:" and you ask, "*why then is so much pains taken to spirit up the minds of the people against this your undertaking?*"

As for the *success*, of which you boast, give me leave to observe certain *facts*, of which you cannot be ignorant, that leave no room for concluding, from that temporary and *surprizing success*, that your enterprize is favoured by heaven.

You know, Sir, that you took your opportunity, when the far greater part of the national troops of this kingdom were beyond the seas. You landed in a remote, and hardly accessible corner of the *North West* highlands of *Scotland*, where there are papists and others your most assured friends; while the friends of the Government, (tho' there numerous enough, and sufficiently disposed to have crush'd your attempt in the beginning) had their *bands so tied up*, that they could not act without being *furnished with arms*, and *special orders* to use them. The king's officers or ministers, who had the charge of the affairs of that country, appear, for some time, to have *disbelieved your landing*; and after that to have too much *despised your force*, and relied wholly on the small body of regular troops in that country, as being sufficient to defeat you. These were ordered to march to the mountains for that purpose; and being there, they found out, what might have been easily foreseen, that it was unsafe for a small body of regular troops, without the assistance of any *Higblanders*, to attack an enemy consisting of *Higblanders*, in their

their own mountains & narrow passes. Upon this our army, instead of returning to guard the *low Country*, by long marches, went to *Inverness*, and returned by a very tedious route, by land and sea; which gave you opportunity and time to advance without opposition, and possess your self of the capital; where your own *Gazette* says, you arrived with an army of five thousand Men. But the city of *Edinburgh*, as I have been well informed, tho' it surrendered to you, is far from being on your side.

Your victory near *Preston* was owing, I must admit, to the bravery of your troops, joined to the scandalous want of bravery in our dragoons.

Thus, Sir, you have appeared and proceeded like a comet, passing a-cross *Scotland* from the *North west* to the *South east*, blazing for a while, and shedding very malignant influences. But you flatter your self too much, when you say you are master of the ancient kingdom of *Scotland*; that is only true in this sense, that hitherto there is no force sufficient to drive you out of it. But the hearts of the country are not yours, nor is the greater part of it subject to your obedience.—The southern and western provinces almost to a man, and the majority of the northern are against you; and, even in your favourite Highlands, you have more enemies, than would be sufficient alone, if they were properly armed and authorised, to defeat all who have hitherto join'd you: and this without reckoning some of the considerable Highland powers, who were upon your father's side at the last attempt in the year 1715, but have felt the clemency of the present government, and have refused to join you now.

Neither can you be ignorant that the whole party, of any property, who came with you to *Edinburgh*, if all their estates were put together, are so inconsiderable, that even in *Scotland* there are single commoners, who

have properties superior to them all; and the accession you have got, of some unfortunate persons since your victory, is far from being considerable.

But if you were truly master of *Scotland*, you must know that you cannot keep it, without also subduing *England*; and without this, there is hitherto nothing done. And of that main article, what prospect of success can you have when there is a brave and faithful army, of the national troops, brought home to oppose you? An army, which, together with their royal leader, even acquired glory when they were defeated, our enemies themselves being witnesses: and when to this is joined the universal spirit that displays itself in behalf of the present government.

In order to extinguish this spirit, you ask, “if from the family now reigning we have reap'd any other benefit than an immense load of debts?” And if you are answered in the affirmative, you farther ask, “Why is our present government railed at in all our publick assemblies? Why has the nation been so long crying out in vain for redress against the abuse of parliaments, upon account of their long duration; the multitude of place-men, which occasions their venality; the introduction of penal laws; and, in general, of the miserable situation of the kingdom at home and abroad?”

As for the debts, they were mostly contracted before the accession of the family now reigning. And for the rest, there is one method indeed, that your family have been accusom'd to; which may serve to redress what you call the *abuse of parliaments*; and that is, to govern without them; and to raise money from the subjects without their consent. But, Sir, this period of your declaration is plainly borrowed from the *cant* of what we call the *opposition*, which, in a free country, will more or less, always subsist; and was never more violent than in the reign who

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of our glorious deliverer K. *William*. And it discovers a gross *mistake*, which, you and your friends labour under, who from pamphlets, journals, and angry speeches in parliament, have taken the fancy to conclude, that this nation was generally *disaffected* to the present government, and ripe for a revolt.

You have not, Sir, been rightly informed concerning the temper of this nation. We are corrupt and giddy enough, God knows; but the *spirit of liberty*, and the qualities of *good sense*, and *sound understanding*, are not yet wholly extinct. We can baul against the *measures* of an administration very loudly, and even bring about a change of *ministers*, without being mad enough to intend a *change of kings*. We are so happy in the most essential articles, that we complain grievously when we are *not sick*, and talk of our miserable situation upon every *slight ailment*. But when you offer us your strong medicines, we are yet wise enough to know, that these would prove worse than all the diseases, real or imaginary, we now labour under. — Suppose for once, that this nation should suffer the misfortune of your being finally successful in your present enterprise that you had brought about a new revolution, and that you should govern even better than we have reason to expect: Can any man, who knows the history of *England*, and the strong attachment of this nation to the family now reigning, be so fond as to imagine that there would not be mighty factions and divisions under your government? And as, most certainly, the present royal family would not lay down their pretensions, or depart from their right, built upon the grounds that I have above stated, would not these pretensions be asserted by the numerous friends of that family *at home*, aided, as the last revolution was, by a powerful army from abroad; and that not borrowed from the States

General, as that of the prince of *Orange* was, but of the *proper troops* of the prince himself; who, tho' they are not numerous enough to *subdue* this kingdom, if it was unanimous, would be well able to give the *superiority* to the friends of their prince? And thus your revolution, which God avert, would, in all probability, soon produce another: and this unhappy nation be made the continual, or frequent scene of all the miseries of civil war. — So much for a specimen of this Pamphlet.

THE SPEECH OF THOMAS FREEMAN,
made at a late Meeting of the principal Inhabitants of EDINBURGH.

I Have for many Years, my Fellow Citizens, been an Inhabitant of this Good Town, where, by my own Industry, and under the Protection of the Laws, I have been enabled to place myself and Family in very comfortable Circumstances. I think it therefore my Duty, fully and freely to declare my Opinion of our present unhappy Circumstances, to warn my Countrymen of their approaching Danger, and honestly to lay before them the bitter Fruits of my own Experience. I frankly own, I am not a little solicitous to preserve for my poor Children, that small Share of Property I am possessed of, and to transmit to them that Peace and Security which I myself have so happily enjoyed. Would to GOD, they may see as good Days as their Father has seen: Would to GOD, they may be allowed to taste the Sweets of a pure Religion, of Liberty, and of a mild Government, as secure and unmolested as I their Father, during these last fifty Years of my Life, have done.

Alas! My Countrymen, is it possible that there are any among us, who really wish to see the Son of James VII. upon the Throne of Britain? A Son! who has imbibed the same Maxims, who professes the same Religion as his Father; Max-

ims inconsistent with Liberty ; a Religion, which has ever been fatal to this Country. Sure no one, who remembers these dreadful Times which immediately preceded the Revolution, can sincerely harbour such a Wish. In what a frightful Situation indeed were we then involved, when our King himself, the Father of this Pretender, was an avowed Papist ; when the Church of Rome was the sole Spring of all his Councils, and Roman Catholick Priests his only Counsellors. The chief Places in the Government he filled with Papists ; even the Officers whom he employed in the Army were Papists : While his unhappy Protestant Subjects of every Denomination were treated all over the Kingdom with the greatest Cruelty and Oppression. The Soldiers were every where allowed to commit, with Impunity, the most flagrant Outrages. Many brave and gallant Men were deprived of their Lives or Fortunes, without any Form of Trial, or the least Shadow of Justice. Many pious and learned Divines, who continued firm to their Religion, were either suspended from their Office, or ignominiously cast into Jail. Even the Judges, by the King's Direction, committed the most shocking Enormities, imprisoning, punishing and hanging Numbers, in direct Opposition to all Law, Justice, and former Precedents. The King himself affected to rule without the Assistance of Parliament, making his own absolute Will the sole Measure of his Government. The wise and wholesome Laws, which, for the Security of our Persons, and the Defence of our Property, had been so providently enacted by our Forefathers, were now either rudely trampled upon, or infamously dispensed with. Then were these pernicious Doctrines, which were broached in the Reigns of his Predecessors, first publicly taught and inculcated. This fair and flourishing Island, Great Britain, was represented as the Property of one Family, as an Inheritance which passeth from Father to Son. Then were we all taught to consider ourselves, not as Men who were born

to be free, but as Slaves who were destined to Bondage. Thus were the ancient Charters of our Freedom, the unalterable Rights of a free People, and the sound Principles of Government basely betrayed, and poorly sacrificed to the Will and Frenzy of a Tyrant. Were he ever so cruel, ever so capricious, or unjust, yet must we not resist, nay, not so much as complain, far less endeavour to shake off the Yoke, and chuse new Rulers to ourselves.

Such were the Doctrines the King and his Priests endeavoured to impose upon this Nation ; Doctrines which were not even known to the Heathens, and not so much as once dream'd of by the Fathers of our Church: Yet these very Doctrines did they impiously endeavour to found upon the holy Scriptures, and to make GOD himself the Author of Tyranny.

But from all these dangerous Mistakes, in religious as well as temporal Affairs, were we happily released by the glorious Revolution; the Effects of which we at present enjoy ; and if we are not wanting to ourselves, our Posterity may continue to enjoy after us.

Let us not then be cheated out of our most valuable Privileges, by weak or designing Men, who go about to persuade us, that a Roman Catholick King, when once seated upon the Throne, will quietly enjoy his own Religion, without endeavouring to impose it upon his Subjects. We have the Example of former Times too recent before our Eyes, we are too well acquainted with the Principles of that Religion, to be any more amused with such fond Expectations. If the fatal Transactions of King James's Reign and of the Reign of his Brother King Charles, are not Proofs which carry abundant Conviction along with them, let us, for a Moment, cast our Eyes upon France, and contemplate a new Scene of Misery, proceeding from the same pestilential Cause.

In the Year 1685, Lewis XIV. forgetful of the glorious Actions he had performed, shamefully delivered himself into the Hands of the Priests, and, influ-
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enced by the Principles of his Religion, resolved by all Means, even the most cruel, to convert the unhappy Protestants who were then scattered all over his Dominions. There were many of them at that Time in very flourishing Circumstances, and in no Apprehension of Danger, as the Edit of Nantes, a Law made for their Protection, was then in Force, and the King had besides past his Word for their Safety : But it is a Truth which ought to be remember'd, that Papists do not look upon themselves as bound by the Promises which they make to Protestants. The King, in pursuance of his Resolution, when he could prevail upon very few by Reason and Argument, to change their Religion, by the Advice of his Priests, let loose his Dragoons to live at Discretion upon all who refused to comply. Unheard of before, and almost incredible, where the Cruelties which were then exercised all over France : Not only the Dragoons, but all the Clergy and Bigots of that Kingdom, broke out into every Instance of Rage and Fury against such as did not immediately renounce their Religion.

Men and Women of all Ages were not only stripped of all they had, but, by strange and new invented Torments, kept many Nights together from Sleep, driven about from Place to Place, and hunted out of their most secret Retirements. The Women were carried into Nunneries, where they were starved, stripped, and barbarously treated. Many were at last tempted to comply, and others, with the first Opportunity, went into voluntary Banishment. Such are the Principles of Roman Catholicks, such the Usage we may expect from a Roman Catholick King. Aroused then by these sad Examples, and animated by the Blessings we now enjoy, let us exert that same Spirit and Firmness, which in the hardest Times inspired our glorious Ancestors.

Would any of us, my Fellow citizens, wish to see such another bloody Scene, acted among us ? The persecuted Huguenots were obliged to quit their native Country and seek the Protection of

their natural Rights and Privileges under our happy Constitution. Every one of us here knows, what Numbers of them are in England, how happily they live, and how much they contribute both to our Trade and Manufactures. Was there a Prince upon our Throne, nursed up in the School of Persecution, and who had early imbibed, from a bad Education, these enslaving Principles, might we not have the Mortification to see our next Protestant Neighbours increased and enriched at our sad Expence ? Would not the honest, the industrious Part of the Nation, rather change their Country than their Sentiments ? Was there any Expectation of bettering our Circumstances, some few, I hope, might be found, who would fall willing Victims to their devoted Country ; but their blind Bigotry, their avowed Love of Racks, Gibbets, Tortures and Inquisitions, leave us not the faintest Hopes of enjoying the smallest Happiness, under so inhumane and barbarous Masters.

How mild is that Government under which we live ? How few are the Inconveniencies which attend it ? But were they indeed greater, and more numerous than they really are, how can we propose to remedy them, by rashly calling home a Roman Catholick King, from the very Bosom of the Church of Rome, tainted with the Maxims of arbitrary Government, directed by the Councils, and supported by the Gold of France ? No ! we are not yet so depraved ; we are not yet so dead to all Sense, both of Interest and of Duty. What ? shall we tamely receive the Son of that Prince, who endeavoured to establish himself a Tyrant ? Shall we receive him too, professing the same Principles, for which we excluded his Father ? professing himself a Roman Catholick, and asserting that he is by Birth our King ? Shall we suffer him to call that glorious Period, which has pass'd since the Revolution, by the odious Name of an Usurpation ? Shall we suffer him to call his present Majesty an Usurper, whose Father was called to the Throne, by the almost unanimous Voice

of a free People, whose Title was confirmed and acknowledged by the Lords and Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled.

If the Pretender has the Confidence to act in this Manner, in his present low Situation, what may we expect from him, if he were indeed seated upon the Throne? What would then become of that glorious Constitution, which, at the Expence of so much Blood and Treasure, has been raised to such an envied Height?

What indeed would become of our holy Religion, founded as it is upon the surest Doctrines of Christianity, and which recommends to us the most perfect System of Morals? Let us then, my Fellow-citizens, exert ourselves with that Ardour and Unanimity, which the Importance of the Occasion requires: Let us throw aside all our private Piques, all our little paultry Party Views. Let us join Heart and Hand in Defence of what is of all things else the most valuable, in Defence of our Religion, and of our Liberty. Let it not be said, that we, who, with such uncommon Zeal, set ourselves in Opposition to one who was represented a crafty and designing Minister, should now, at a more important Crisis, exert ourselves with less Spirit and Firmness. The Measures we then opposed, at the worst, tended only to sap and undermine our Constitution; but the present Attempt aims, at one Blow, for ever to extinguish both our Religion and Liberty.

What, shall we sit with our Arms across, and preach up Moderation and Coolness, when the Enemy is at hand, when Rebellion is at our Gates? For Shame! let us remember what we are; let us remember we are Men, and act with a becoming Vigour and Resolution. If we have already been too long of taking the Alarm, if we cannot now put ourselves in a Posture of Defence, yet will our Example raise a Spirit, which will infallibly diffuse itself over all the Country. It will rouse the Indolent, and confirm the Wavering; it will intimidate the Foes, and encourage the Friends of the Constitution.

1746

The SPEECH of His Excellency WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; to the General Assembly of the Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New-England, on Thursday the 29th of May, 1746.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

I Take this Opportunity of your first meeting in General Assembly, to acquaint you that on Monday Evening last, I received a Letter from the Duke of Newcastle by his Majesty's Sloop *Hickingbrook*, sent Express from England with that and other Letters to the Governours of his Majesty's Colonies on this Continent as far Southward as *Virginia*, all which I immediately forwarded by Land Expresses to those several Governments.

The Contents of his Grace's Letter to me, which I shall order the Secretary to lay before you, are of such Importance to the Interests of this and the other Governments concerned in 'em, that I am fully perswaded they will engage your closest and speediest Attention, and put you upon taking the most vigorous Measures to render effectual his Majesty's gracious Design for establishing the Welfare and Prosperity of his Northern Colonies; and I hope they will have the like Effect upon the other neighbouring Governments, to all which I have wrote upon the present Occasion.

Gentlemen, I must refer you for Particulars to the Advices contain'd in the Duke of Newcastle's Letter; upon which I would observe to you, that a most happy Opportunity seems to be now given you by his Majesty (if you are not wanting to your selves) of putting an End (under the Favour of Divine Providence) to the cruel Murders and Depredations with which our Frontiers are now surrounded, and have ever been harrass'd upon every Rupture between us and the French; and to the burthensome Expence which has constantly attended the Govern-

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ment upon those Occasions; as also for laying the most solid Foundation for Peace to all the *British* Colonies for the future, and for promoting their Trade and Prosperity in every Respect.

I hope therefore the several Governments will vie with each other in expressing their Duty and Gratitude to his Majesty upon this Occasion, and in giving Proofs of their Zeal for the common Cause by effectually providing for and encouraging what his Majesty in his paternal Care for their Interests has recommended to 'em. In a particular Manner I would remind you, Gentlemen, of the signal Favour of the Divine Providence upon the Operations of the last Year, which I think ought to encourage you to hope for Success upon your future Endeavours, provided you exert the same Spirit, which then animated you: And as it is very probable that the other Colonies will have their Eyes upon you on this extraordinary Occasion, I doubt not but that a just Regard for the Honour as well as Interest of this Government will prevail with you to set 'em a good Example.

I shall add no more upon this Head, but that as you will perceive by the Duke of *Newcastle's* Letter, what Share I am to have in the Counsels upon this Affair, you may depend upon my advising with the most experienc'd and knowing Gentlemen in it among you, and that I shall very much form my Opinion by their Judgment and Advice.

I shall avoid *Gentlemen*, laying any Business before you at present which may interfere with your immediate Consideration of what I have recommended to you, or is not necessary to be gone through for the promoting of it; and shall supply what I have omitted here, in Respect of other Exigences of the Province, by subsequent Messages from Time to Time as the Urgency of those Affairs shall require.

But as you may be solicitous to

know what Success your Application for a Reimbursement of your Expences in the late Expedition against *Cape-Breton*, has met with, I think it proper to inform you, that tho' I have receiv'd several Letters from one of your Agents upon that subject, yet as all of 'em till my last (which I shall communicate to you) contain'd only Accounts of the Disadvantages which the Province lay under as to their Demand, for want of the Services of the *New England* Troops in the Reduction of *Louisbourg*, being fully known, whereby it happened that the Merit of 'em, (upon which the Merit likewise of the Colonies concern'd in that Expedition, it is reasonable to think will be chiefly estimated by the Ministry) has been most surprizingly diminish'd, disguis'd and conceal'd, and the laying before you those Accounts could have had no other Effect than to give you a fruitless Concern and Uneasiness, I forbore doing it, and chose to wait for more agreeable ones; which I have the Pleasure to acquaint you I receiv'd by the last Ship from *London*, and find that since the Arrival in *England* of the Representation of the Behaviour of the Land Forces, and the Share which they had in making the late valuable Acquisition to the British Dominions, which I sent from *Louisburg*, to be laid before his Majesty, your Demand has taken a more favourable Turn; and there is now a most promising Prospect of your succeeding in it and of our retrieving the Honour of the *New England* Land Forces, and the Opinion of the Merit of the Colonies concern'd in the late Expedition, which is justly due to 'em.

I have the Satisfaction also to acquaint you, that the Levies now raising for the Regiment under my Command, have answered my Expectations declared to the late Assembly; there being now, I believe about 600 of 'em at *Louisbourg*, and upwards of 100 more

more which will be upon Duty there in a few Days ; and by the Accounts I have receiv'd of Sir *William Pepperrell's* Levies, he has, or will soon have about 500 Soldiers of his Regiment in Garrison there likewise ; and it is a particular Satisfaction to me, to consider that by the Method, which I have pursued for reinforcing that Garrison, instead of that proposed by the late Assembly and Council, I have sav'd 17,000 l. sterling, greatly promoted the Levies for the two Regiments, strengthned the Garrison more than otherwise it would have been, and made Way for the discharging of such of the *New-England* Forces as are desirous to return to their Homes.

I have also to inform you, that all the Soldiers sent from this Government to His Majesty's Garrison at *Annapolis-Royal* for the Protection and Defence of it upwards of a Year and a half ago, have been dismiss'd from that Service, pursuant to my Proclamation for their Encouragement to enlist into it, and are returned Home in good Health and Spirits except a very few who were taken Prisoners, and died and deserted there, & twenty more who have voluntarily re-enlisted into Capt. *Gorham's* Company, which is still continued at the Garrison ; and I have taken Care to satisfy all their just Demands for their Service.

And some of the Papers which will be laid before you by the Secretary

will inform you of the Progress made in retaining the Six Nations in their Fidelity to His Majesty, and engaging them in an actual War against his Enemies (in pursuance of the Resolution of the last General Court) An Event most ardently to be wished for, and secur'd by all possible Means at this Juncture.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

I doubt not of your most readily making a Supply, suitable to the present Occasions of the Government ; and I must in a particular Manner recommend it to you, and the *Gentlemen of the Counsel*, to proceed with the greatest Unanimity and Dispatch ; and if any Thing shall occur to you, besides what I have mentioned, for his Majesty's Service, and the Interest of the Province, I shall most readily concur with you in it ; and particularly if it lyes in my power (as I flatter myself it may) to promote in any Measure the Success of your Application now depending for a Reimbursement of your Expences in the late Expedition against *Cape-Breton*, you may rely upon my using my good Offices for the Province in that Matter, which I have extremely at Heart.

W. SHIRLEY.

Council Chamber,
May 29. 1746.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

On the Sight of a beautiful young LADY.

WHEN first I view'd the Beauties of your Face,
Commanding Air, and every winning Grace,
My Captive Soul dwelt on the heavenly Form,
Rap'd with the charming Sight, and fear'd no Harm,
Till Love's unheeded Power possess'd my Heart,
Subdued my Soul, and with his fatal Dart,
Turn'd the fond Pleasure into wasting Smart.

So a charm'd Fly about a Taper plays,
Pleas'd with the Light and sporting with its Rays,
Still flutt'ring round the Flame, presumptuous flies
Near and more near 'till scorch'd by it, he dies.

AN EPITHALAMIUM.

————— O ye Gods ! might I
 Elect my Fate, my happiest Choice should be
 A fair and modest Virgin, that invites
 With Aspect chaste, forbidding loose Desires,
 Tenderly Smiling ; in whose heav'nly Eye
 Sits purest Love enthron'd. —————

Phillips. On Cyder. A Poem.

AND has *Chariffa* her whole Heav'n of Charms
 Gen'rous resign'd to worthy *Strephon's* Arms ?
 Does she consent to grace the Name of Wife,
 And bid the Fav'rite Man enjoy new Life ?
 O happy Man ! Oh ! how divinely blest !
 What unknown Pleasures revel in his Breast ?
 Each rising Morn the blissful Scene improves,
 And gives new Spirit to their virtuous Loves.
 Wing'd with Content, how glide the Hours away !
 While happier Nights compleat the happy Day.
 What grateful Pleasures must his Tho'ts employ ?
 How must his Bosom swell with peaceful Joy !
 When each glad Day, he views that blooming Face,
 (Well-pleas'd to be posses'd of ev'ry Grace)
 Sees in her Breast the finish'd Beauties rise,
 Glow on her Cheeks, and sparkle in her Eyes.
 While from her Lips th' harmonious Accents break,
 With how much Pleasure must he hear her speak !
 Her easy Humour and her Wit impart
 A gentle Joy, and thrill his inmost Heart.
 But in his softer Hours how does he prove
 The Sweets of innocent and virtuous Love !
 Good Heav'ns ! from Bliss to Bliss how does he rove !
 Commission'd Angels hover o'er his Head,
 And, for Her Sake, protect the Genial Bed.
 How soft his Slumbers be, and how serene !
 While the *past* Joy employs his am'rous Dream.
 His roving Hand he stretches on her Breast,
 And smiles, and says, " Now I'm compleatly Blest."
 Yes—— for to make thee so All things combine,
 And all that's Good, and all that's Fair is Thine.
 A Beauteous Face join'd with a Beauteous Mind
 We rarely in one single Woman find.
 Time, with His Train of Evils, may disgrace
 The nicest Shape, or the most charming Face,
 The best Complexion He may spoil, and plough
 A Length of Wrinkles on the furrow'd Brow.
 But blunt His Darts—— They only raze the Skin,
 They spend their Force, nor pierce the Mind within.
 Wit and Good Sense shall never, never fail,
 And Virtue shall beyond the Grave prevail.
 A Charming Mind dwells in *Chariffa's* Breast,
 A Lodging worthy the Illustrious Guest !

Strephon shall still, uncloy'd, enjoy her Charms,
 And she shall rise each Morn more beauteous from his Arms,
 E'en to Old Age (Oh! Heav'n prolong the Span!)
 Life of his Life, and Healer of his Pain.
 Still shall the Husband see new Charms arise,
 And still behold her with the Bridegroom's Eyes.

But, O my Muse! what anxious Grief and Pain
 Afflict the rivall'd and despairing Train,
 That long have wish'd these Joys; but wish'd in vain.
Charissa's Beauty fir'd the conscious Throng,
 That was the darling Theme of every Tongue.
 Adoring Crowds did nightly on her wait,
 Sighing for One kind Smile, and anxious for their Fate.
 Eager they press'd, and, with industrious Care,
 They vainly strove to please the heedless Fair.
Strephon advanc'd (what Graces round Him play!)
 He saw, was lov'd, and bore the Prize away.
Strephon! a poisonous Dart the Sound imparts,
 That swells their Veins, and festers in their Hearts.
 O happiest Thou! from all the Am'rous Train
 Distinguish'd by her Love, O Fav'rite Man!
 Thy fine Address, and Thy Good Sense declare
 Thee, Thee Alone, by Heav'n design'd for Her.

Live, *Strephon*! live, *Charissa*! and long prove
 The solid Joys of pure and virtuous Love.
 O live, *Charissa*! Live, O charming Bride!
 Thy Husband's Glory, and your Sex's Pride.
 Live, and to please still be each Grace combin'd,
 A Lovely Face, and a more Lovely Mind.
 Still lavish Pleasures wheresoe'er you go,
 While Heav'n's indulgent Joys abundant round you flow.
 But when Old Time shall triumph o'er that Face,
 And, envious, rifle ev'ry youthful Grace,
 (A Conquest o'er thy Mind He'll ne'er presume,
 That, that shall flourish in Immortal Bloom)
 In your fair Daughters O! may you survive,
 And all your Charms in them transplanted live.
 Or if kind Heav'n indulge a manly Race,
 O may they share Thy *Strephon's* ev'ry Grace!
 May they, like Him, Esteem from all command,
 And on the Basis of true Merit stand.
 Still as they grow, with Pleasure may we view
 Their manly Wit, and Humour ever new,
 Their Manners courteous, and their Tempers free,
 Truth undisguis'd, and just Sincerity.

Fain would the Muse pursue these pleasing Lays,
 But lags, and faints, unequal to their Praise.
 Live on, Dear Pair—— still may the Scene appear,
 And smiling Blessings fill each happy Year,
 Uninterrupted Peace around you flow,
 And antedate the Joys of Heaven below.

Written to a young Lady with the preceeding.

ACCCEPT, fair Maid ! this Present of the Muse,
 Goodness like Your's can e'ery Fault excuse,
 Beauty has always been (as is most fit)
 The gentle Patroness, as sov'reign Judge of Wit.
 Some Value for this Piece, I own, 'tis true ;
 The Theme *Charissa* and Protectress *You*.
 Such Lovely Dames might well the Song inspire,
 Where Genius fail'd, and all the Muse's Fire.
 For me, a Stranger to the *Lust of Fame*,
 Unwarm'd this Bosom with Poetic Flame,
 Enough 'twill be, what Fame I want, to raise,
 To tell the World, that *You* requir'd these Lays.

ANOTHER.

Written Extempore to a Lady, with the preceeding Piece.

Mrs. A—S—ND—S.

AT length, fair Judge of Wit, at length receive
 The worthiest Present my poor Muse can give.
 Tho' the mean Piece can make but small Pretence
 To easy Turns of Wit, or manly Sense,
 Thy native Sweetness shows the candid Friend,
 Loath to condemn, and eager to commend.
 Ambitious Hopes ('tis honestly confess)
 Urg'd me, to grant this Verse to your Request.
 Beneath the Influence of your well-known Name,
 The Muse shall sing, and raise a lasting Fame,
 Near Thee she long shall flourish, and receive
 Th' Applause which her own Merit ne'er could give.

VERSES for the 29th of MAY.

WHAT ! Shall the Crowd in annual Lays defame
 The glorious Memory of the greatest Name !
 Still Complaisance mislead our careless Youth,
 And not one dare be singular for Truth !
 Impious the Hand that prostitutes the Muse ;
 To varnish Vice, and Virtue to abuse !
 Are Lust and Lux'ry prais'd, and Heav'n defy'd,
 And the best Actions of the best bely'd ?
 Shall Vice on Record stand the Nation's Shame,
 And shall that Vice in Verse pretend to Fame ?
 Yes, still let Art her utmost Pow'r apply
 In Truth's lov'd Likeness to disguise a Lie,
 From Shame to save who *England's* Honour lost,
 And make a Saint at Sanctity's own Cost.
 For this be Rhimes on Rhimes by Volumes made,
 Till Bastard Wits forsake the scribbling Trade.
 Great *Cromwell's* Virtue needs no mortal Lays,
 Since Heaven rewards it, and her Angels praise.

PUBLICUS.

On the DEATH of Dean SWIFT.

WHEN Gay breath'd his last, we in Silence complain'd,
 For yet we'd a Pope, and a Swift who remain'd :
 Pope falls ! all Parnassus resounds with our Cries,
 And our Prayers ascend, to keep Swift from the Skies.
 Vain Wishes ! Vain Prayers ! to the Winds they are giv'n,
 For Death comes relentless, and takes him to Heav'n.
 At little Misfortunes we're soberly sad,
 But it's Time, now we've lost all our Wits, — to run mad.

PHILANDER.

Spalding, Jan. 13. 1745.

VERSES taken from a beautiful Print of the DUKE of CUMBERLAND.

WHAT honest Briton that surveys this Face,
 Adorn'd with open Truth and manly Grace,
 But must th' Importance of that Valour own,
 That guards his Rights and aids his Master's Throne ?
 Shrink, shrink, Rebellion, to thy native Hell !
 And let thy Pangs of blasted Malice tell,
 That Britain scorns t'obey a Tyrant Lord,
 Blest in a Father's Love, secure in William's Sword !
 No more shall France the Seats of Empire rend,
 And where she lifts her baleful Pow'r extend ;
 No more the Laws of Heav'n and Earth deride ;
 Another Marlborough lives to scourge her Pride.

LINES address'd to the Rev. Mr. WARBURTON.

*Occasion'd by reading his late SERMONS.**The Lips of the Wise disperse Knowledge.*

SOLOMON.

LET Rome, on Man God's Image to deface,
 Still deem Stupidity a Mark of Grace,
 On Ign'rance build what Monks Devotion name !
 Her Faith, Impiety ; her Glory, Shame :
 While Priest and People ghostly Commerce hold,
 And pious Frauds exchange for sinful Gold :
 May TRUTH's divine invariable Ray
 Still bless our Isle with intellectual Day,
 Here, still let Wisdom at each Temple wait,
 Trace all our Streets, and knock at every Gate,
 Still keep us sacred as her last Retreat
 From Fools much cheated, and from Knaves who cheat :
 Still teach thy Hands to build, a blest Employ !
 On Knowledge Virtue, and on Virtue Joy ;
 On Reason's base, to bid Religion rise,
 Till the tall Pile shall end within the Skies.

The Happy Man.

*Non possidentem multa vocaveris,
 Recte beatum : rectius occupat
 Nomen beati, qui deorum
 Muneribus sapienteruti
 Duratque callet pauperiem pati.
 Pejusque letho flagitium timet :
 Non ille
 ———— Timidus perire.*

HOR.

FORbear to call the Man possess'd
 Only of large Revenues, blest,
 The Wretch shall ne'er be honour'd so,
 No he's more blest, nay wealthier too,
 Who knows himself, his Powers, and
 knows

The Goods of Life, their Nature, Use,
 What Happiness they can produce ;
 And what th' all-giving Power allows.

By Wisdom taught, his Strength t'
 exert,

To rule the Motions of his Heart,
 And keep his Passions well confin'd;
 Content, t' enjoy what Heaven bestows,
 With Gratitude, and meet his Woes,
 With an unconquer'd Heart resign'd.

In all his Fortunes, all his Cares,
 With strictest Watch looks o'er his
 Ways,
 And fears and shuns, like Vice, no Ill.
 In publick Tumults, home Affairs,
 Trusting in Heaven's all-powerful
 Grace,

(More sure Defence than Walls of
 Brass)

Rises superior to his Fears,
 Lowly, bold and chearful still.

He, he's the only happy Man,
 Possess'd of more than Wealth can gain,
 Or Men of tit'lar Honours feel :
 His Heart upright, and Conscience
 clean,

Speak Peace and Calmness from within,
 And make his outward Fortunes
 Smile.

Immur'd with Truth, unfailing Hope
 Thence Springs, to bear his Spirits up,
 In every varied Scene.

He takes the Good this Life bestows,
 And bearing well his Share of Woes,
 Eludes the Force of threat'ning Ill,
 And dilappoints the pain.

For Crosses past, he does not grieve,
 Nor fears what Dangers may arise,
 Not Death itself : for when he dies,
 'Tis then he will begin to live.

The BEES. An ANACREONTIC.

HAIL ! thrice happy bees, that
 dwell

Safe within your waxen cell :
 Strangers to our present strife,
 Blest with balmy sweets of life.
 Wars and factions with you cease,
 Hush'd in harmony and peace.
 Winter's rigid fate you shun,
 And sleep 'midst our adversity.

When the sun's more pow'rful rays
 Ushers in your golden days,
 Then unlimited you rove

Thro' each fragrant, spicy grove,
 Thro' each hyacinthine bow'r,
 Take repast on ev'ry flow'r :

Bask it in the noontide heat,
 Or enjoy a cool retreat.

Life's short space glides soft along,
 By your drowsy, tuneful song ;
 Heedless how it steals away,

While on silver wings you play.

By nature arm'd, you're wisely taught
 To keep the affluence you have got ;

"To covet neither pomp nor pow'r ;
 "Contented with your present store.

Let th' ambitious to be great
 Envy you in humbler state,

When he sees, with trembling eye,
 Ghastly Death approaching nigh :

When pale spectres round him dance,
 "Is there then no help from Fr—e ?

Pluto yawns !—he's hurried down
 To dark regions—not his own.

There, ye Furies ! let him reign
 Highest o'er the rebel train.

Hence the bees, whose wishes rise
 No higher than their wants, are wise.

(For providence hath wisdom giv'n
 To ev'ry insect under heav'n.)

Shall not we more nobly fight,

When they maintain their sovereign's
 right ?

If not—ye pow'rs ! by just decrees,
 From men transform us into bees :

Then we'll act by nature's laws,

"Know our friends, but sting our foes."

THOUGHTS on a retir'd, and middle
State of LIFE.

REtir'd from toils, and noisy strife,
I sing the happy blessing ;
The most consummate sweet of life,
And joy beyond expressing ;
The lovely scene, where virtue reigns
Is pure harmonic measure !
Where no false fire impels the veins,
To beat corrupted pleasure.
The mind as simple agent free,
May treat with art, or nature ;
And weigh the sweet felicity
To praise her great Creator !
Survey, the giddy world with scorn,
Nor mind the courtier's whining.
To day ambition lifts his horn,
To morrow he's repining.
Tho' wealth and honours crown his
brow,
Yet *Haman's* not contented ;
While *Mordecai* makes aukward bow,
The nod is still resenting.
The statesman he would be a king,
The king he would be *Cæsar* :
Ambition when she's on the wing,
Ne'er finds a place to ease her.
Till menacing imperial *Jove*,
She juffles for his station ;
For which with scatter'd plumes she's
drove
To endless condemnation.
But he who with contentment dwells
In his retired cottage :
Reviv'd with birds, or neighbouring
bells,
Regal'd with grateful pottage ;
When nature calls, can take a glass
Of homebrew'd ale or cyder :
With faithful wife, or honest lass
Can sport, if thoughts grow wider.
At night, from debts, & mortgage free,
Can on his bed repose him ;
Insur'd of *British* liberty,
No inward guilt to rouse him.
'Tis he the sweets of life enjoys
With spouse, or son, or daughter ;
No bugbear whim his peace annoys,
With woes that may come after.

1746

To AMANDA. ALMOND Banks.

WHere *Almond's* soft meand'ring
streams

In gentle murmurs flow,
And bid the tender flow'rs come forth,
That on the margin grow ;
Where on yon verdant blooming bank,
The rising woods advance ;
And songsters shoving on the trees
To fanning *Zephyrs* dance :
'Twas there in pride of health and
youth,
Amanda first I view'd,
With such a graceful mien and air,
So sweet a form endu'd,
That did the beauties of her mind,
Her inward charms refine,
As brightest gems, when set in gold,
With greater lustre shine.
Heav'ns ! how the charmer I admir'd !
Soft as an *April* morn !
More flagrant than the breath of flow-
On whispering breezes born ! (ers,
Pure as the limpid streams, that glide
Along th' embroidered plain !
Sweeter than fields of blossom'd beans
Impregnated with rain !
If e'er *Amanda* I forget,
Let *Almond* backward roll,
And all the verdure of his banks
Be nourish'd at the pole :
For in the infancy of Time,
When bliss in *Eden* lay,
Our mother *Eve* was surely such,
Before she went astray.

AMINTOR.

On Dr. SWIFT's DEATH.
'TIS done ! nor Fate it self can do
more,

I scarcely credited the rumour.
Poor *Swift* ! the Muses' fav'rite son,
Genius of verse and wit, is gone,
Gay long has prov'd, "that life's a jest,"
And *Pope* enjoys untroubled rest.
Tyrant, enough ! 'tis vain to wage
Unequal war, to show thy rage.
Satire, and sense, and verse are flown
To *Young*, and there thy pow'r
drown ;

There they thy baffled fears despise,
For *Young* the dread of death defies.

F f

C. B — f

Historical Chronicle.

May 1746.

UTRECHT, Feb. 19.

TO keep up our Spirits here after the Loss of Bruffels, there are various Reports spread of very interesting News; which if it be true, brings us a pleasing prospect of a happy Summer's Campaign. It is, that the 12,000 Men which the Court of Dresden is to furnish, have Orders to march into the Low Countries, and are to be joined by a large Body of Prussians. We have the better Opinion of this Report, being well informed that the Marquis de Vallory, the French Minister, looks upon it as a Matter certain. He has thereupon demanded an Audience of the King of Prussia; whereto being admitted, he begg'd of his Majesty to let him positively know what his Master had to depend upon, in relation to the Prussian Troops being to march into the Low Countries. His Majesty replied, 'Monsieur le Marquis, I have much too high an Esteem both for your Master and you, to deceive you in the least Tittle. While the Most Christian King is content with his proper Dominions, I shall always think it an Honour to be his Ally: but cannot foresee any Good to Europe in general nor to my own Dominions in particular, by extending his Power this Way. In a Word, while we are at a Distance, we may be Friends, and capable of serving each other; which I am pretty sure cannot be the Case, if we become nearer Neighbours. Wherefore, in order to preserve our Friendship pure, lasting and inviolate, I shall contribute this Campaign, all in my power, to support the House of Austria, in the Possession of those Dominions, which, by separating of us, are the best Bonds of a sincere and lasting Friendship.'

MANTUA, (Italy,) March 9.

The Spaniards and French have not only divided their Arms but their Interests, which is very odd at this Juncture, when Union was so very necessary to both.—The Spaniards have taken the White Cockades out of their Hats, declaring, that they will not Fight under French Colours any more, having discovered that the French Scheme was only to carry their point in Flanders, without any Regard to the Spanish Interest in Italy.

Paris, March 14. O. S.

M. de Musschenbroek, a famous Professor in experimental Physicks at Leyden, has written a Letter to M. de Reaumur, of the Royal Academy of Sciences, containing an Account of a very singular Experiment, which has led him into several Discoveries concerning Electricity. The Experiment was this:

'Having suspended an Iron Cannon horizontally upon silken Cords with one End near the electrical Globe, he fastened to the other End a Latin Wire, that holding up the Bottle with his right Hand, while the Cannon was electrifying, he put forth a Finger of his left Hand towards the Piece, in order as usual, to draw off a Spark; but was struck such a violent Blow that he thought his Life at an End.' He adds, That esteeming himself very happy in escaping, he had no Mind to repeat the Experiment, and that the Commotion he felt was like a Clap of Thunder.

As this Letter came at a Time when many learned Men were employed about Electricity, the Abbe Nollet and M. de Monniers of the same Academy, zealous to search into so extraordinary a Phænomenon, divested themselves of Fear, made the same Experiment as M. Musschenbroek

chenbroek had done, and in like Manner found the Commotion very terrible.

LONDON, February 8.

Number of Ships taken by the English 1745, and carried into the following Ports :

Lisbon, 35 : Dover, 36 : S. Carolina, 4 : Dartmouth, 3 : Falmouth 6 : Gibraltar, 5 : Rhode-Island, 20 : Jamaica, 14 : St. Kitts, 5 : Kinsale, 12 : Bristol, 15 : Plymouth, 18 : Yarmouth, 6 : Portsmouth, 4 : Cork, 3 : Barbados, 16 : Guernsey, 8 : Antigua, 17 : Downs, 7 : Portmahon, 19 : St. Helens, 4 : Leghorn, 24 : New Providence, 17 : Batavia, 5 : N. England, 11 : Virginia, 4 : N. York, 12 : Louisbourg, 4 : Philadelphia, 4 : Poole, 1 : the Thames, 1 : Alderney, 1 : Castlehaven, Ireland, 2 : Brantry, Ireland, 2 : Brighthelmstone, 1 : Hull, 1 : Liverpoole, 1 : Bermudas, 1 : Whitby, 1 : Fowey, 1 : Jersey, 2 : Oporto, 2 : Cowes, 1 : Newcastle, 1 : Newfoundland, 1 : Zant, 1 : Scilly, 1 : Marazion, 1 : Montferat, 1 : Deal, 1 : Leith, 1 : No Port mentioned, 202 : *Total*, 565.

Among these 8 or 10 East India Ships, and some Register Ships of great Value.

Number of the Ships taken by the French and Spaniards, 1745, and carried into the following Ports.

Brest, 44 : Martinico, 24 : Cape-Breton, 2 : St. Maloes, 71 : Dunkirk, 19 : Bilboa, 3 : St. Sebastian's, 2 : Vigo, 10 : Bayonne, 22 : Calais, 6 : Port Louis, 6 : Bologne, 3 : Galicia, 7 : Guardaloupe, 4 : Morlaix, 20 : Porto Rico, 23 : Rochelle, 5 : St. Jean de Luz, 2 : Dieppe, 11 : Havre, 7 : Cadiz, 3 : Carracas, 3 : Cherburgh, 6 : Hispaniola, 11 : St. Augustine, 2 : Havanna, 3 : Graveling, 1 : Granville, 1 : Port-Passage, 1 : Cape Francois, 1 : Toulon, 1 : Swynver, 1 : Dinant, 1 : Nantz, 1 : No Port mentioned, 180 : *Total*, 507. Among these many Coasters and small Craft, and no East India Ship.

THE following Address of the Annual Committee of the Convention of the Royal Burrows, of that Part of his Majesty's Dominions called Scotland, having been transmitted to his Grace the Duke of Argyle, has by him been presented to his Majesty : Which Address his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously,

To the KING's most excellent
MAJESTY.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE the Annual Committee of the Convention of the Royal Burrows of that Part of your Majesty's Dominions called Scotland, in Behalf of our selves and Constituents, upon the first Occasion of our Meeting, beg Leave to approach your sacred Person, deeply sensible of the Madness of our Countrymen, by whom a wicked and unnatural Rebellion has been chiefly fomented and carried on against the best of Sovereigns, under whom we have the full and secure Enjoyment of our Religion, Liberties and Laws.

We are altogether unable to express our Thankfulness to your Majesty, for sending down among us his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and with the most unfeigned Zeal, congratulate the Success of your Majesty's Arms, under his Command, over the Pretender's Son and his detestable Followers.

Your Majesty's faithful State of Burrows has been more exposed to the Rage and Malice of these Rebels than any other of your Subjects; some of us are deprived Magistracy ; many of us have been oppressed and plundered ; all of us almost totally interrupted in prosecuting our Business and Commerce ; we have been subject to lawless arbitrary Power, and treated like conquered Slaves.

We confide however in your Majesty's Goodness to give such Relief in our present low distressed Condition, as your Royal Wisdom shall judge proper

proper ; and with the greatest Sincerity, we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that we will, with our Lives and Fortunes, maintain and defend your Majesty's Person, Government and Family, against all Traitors and Enemies whatever, on which the Continuance of every Thing dear and valuable to us, under God, depends.

Our earnest and ardent Prayers and Wishes are, and shall be, That your Majesty's Endeavours to restore the Peace and Liberty of Europe may be soon crown'd with Success ; that your Subjects may be sensible of the Blessings they enjoy under your auspicious Government ; that after a long and prosperous Reign, your Royal Progeny may, with your Majesty's Virtues, inherit your Crown to the End of Time.

Edinburgh,

Feb. 13. 1746.

Sign'd in Presence, and by
Appointment of the
annual Committee, by
Tho. Allen, Preses.

L O N D O N, Feb. 22.

St. James's, Feb. 22.

The following Address of the Magistrates and City Council of Glasgow having been transmitted to his Grace the Duke of Argyll, has by him been presented to his Majesty : Which Address his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the King's most excellent Majesty,
The humble Address of the Magistrates and City Council of Glasgow, in Common Council assembled.

WE the Magistrates and City Council of Glasgow in Common Council assembled, beg Leave, in the humblest Manner, to approach your Throne, with the warmest Sentiments of Gratitude and Zeal, to acknowledge your Majesty's tender and fatherly Care of our Country, in sending down his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and to congratulate the

Success of your Majesty's Arms under his Command, over the Pretender's Son and his Rebellious Adherents.

We lament this unnatural Rebellion, begun and chiefly carried on by our Countrymen ; we detest such as would exchange your Majesty's mild and lawful Government, for a merciless and despotick Tyranny under a Popish Pretender.

This Corporation has at all Times been remarkable for their firm Attachment to the happy Revolution and the Protestant Succession in your Royal House ; and it gives us unspeakable Joy to reflect, that in our Zeal for your Majesty's happy Government, we have not come short of our Ancestors. We at this Time had the Honour to levy, in Pursuance of your Royal Approbation, two Battalions, of Six Hundred Men each, in your Service ; one of which Battalions, after assisting for some Time to guard the Pass at Stirling, marched to Edinburgh to defend the Capital, and lately made no bad Appearance in the Action near Falkirk.

These Things indeed did not fail to draw upon us the Resentments and Fury of the Pretender and his merciless Army, and which we severely felt by two exorbitant Fines that were rigorously exacted ; but though they have greatly impaired the publick Funds of our Corporation, and at the same Time almost ruined many of our Members in their private Fortunes, by a total Stagnation of Trade, and by living on us with their whole Army at Free Quarters ; yet it gives us the greatest Comfort, that all their Cruelties and our Sufferings have not been able to shake our Zeal for your Majesty's Service ; or our steady Adherence to the Protestant Succession in your august Family ; and we most humbly beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that our Lives, and the Remainder of our Fortunes, are, and shall always be ready to be sacrificed in Defence of that inestimable Blessing.

May your Majesty's invaluable Life long be preserved : May your Subjects

jects be sensible of their Felicity under your mild and auspicious Government : May all the Attempts of your foreign and domestick Enemies be defeated, and turn to their own Confusion : May your Majesty's Royal Progeny sway the Scepter of these Kingdoms, and after your glorious Example maintain the Liberties of Europe, and Constitution of Britain to the End of Time.

Glasgow, Feb. 12.

1745, 6.

Sign'd by Appointment
and in Presence.

Andrew Cochran, Provost.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Charles Stevens, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Portland, dated February 14th 1745, W. S. W. from Scilly, 100 Leagues.

ON the 9th Inst. Scilly bearing N. W. distance 21 Leagues, at 4 o'Clock in the Evening, with his Majesty's Ship the Portland under my Command, I engaged the Augusta, a French Ship of War of 50 Guns, 470 Men, after 2 Hours and an half close Action she struck, having had 50 Men killed, and 94 wounded, and her Masts so wounded, that they fell by the Board, and with the late hard easterly Wind have been drove off W. S. W. 100 Leagues; but now the Wind is come westerly, I hope soon to tow my Prize into Plymouth, to add to his Majesty's Fleet a new Ship that sails very well. My Officers and Men behaved with the greatest Gallantry, and were very glad to try the Strength of his Majesty's Arms in so equal a Manner; we lost on the Part of his Majesty, 5 private Men kill'd, and 13 wounded; my Masts are all wounded, but not bad; most of my running and standing Rigging short, main Yard quite destroyed, but I am making another, and are now in good Condition and high Spirits. I thank God I escaped well, only a Musket Ball grazed me under my

right Knee only Skin deep. This I send by the Ambuscade Privateer to Bristol.

March 6.

Yesterday a Machine for carrying Soldiers more expeditiously on a March was shew'd to his Majesty in the Great Court at St. James's; it is in the Nature of a Post-Chaise, tilted over, and goes with one, two, three, or four Horses either double, or at length, as the Road permits, has a Place for their Arms, &c. and at Night, when the Horses are taken out, it rests upon four Poles, affix'd to it, and a Canvas covers it all over, Wheels and all to the Ground; so that the Men may sleep in it and under it: Eight or ten may ride at one Time. Eight Soldiers rode in it round the Court at St. James Yesterday, to let his Majesty see the Uses of it.

And we hear that 1000 of the said Machines will soon be made for the Use of the Army.

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, March 24. This Day an Express arrived, with the following Advices from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland,

Aberdeen, March 19.

His Royal Highness having received Intelligence on Sunday the 16th Inst. that Roy Stewart was at Strathbogie with about 1000 Foot, and 60 Hussars, sent Col. Conway, with Orders to Major-General Bland, to attempt to surprize them; and if he should not succeed in that, to attack them: And his Royal Highness order'd Brigadier Mordaunt, with four Battalions, and four Pieces of Cannon, to march by Break of Day on Monday Morning to Old Meldrum, in order to sustain Major-General Bland, if there should be Occasion. On Monday the 17th Major General Bland marched towards Strathbogie, and was almost within Sight of the Place when the Rebels had the first Notice of his Approach: Upon which they abandoned the Town, and fled with the utmost Precipitation towards Keith. Our Van Guard

Guard push'd the Rear of the Rebels a good Way beyond the River Devon; but as the Night was coming on, and the Evening wet and hazy, Major General Bland ordered the Troops to quit the Pursuit; notwithstanding which, the Volunteers, viz. the Marquis of Gronby, Col. Conway, Capt. Halden, and several others, continued to pursue the Rebels at least two Miles; whose Pannick was so great, that it was concluded they would not halt long in a Place, 'till they had passed the Spey.

The Campbells who had the Van, behaved extremely well, as did also the Duke of Kingston's Horse; and in general all the Troops. It is reported from among the Rebels, that Roy Stewart was killed by a Shot he received from one of the Duke of Kingston's Men.

Edinburgh, March 27.

His Royal Highness the Duke still continues at Aberdeen; there is Advice of the safe Arrival of Bligh's Regiment, the recovered Soldiers, and the Store Ships.

A Letter from Angus gives an Account, that some Prisoners which had been taken at the Battle of Falkirk, had made their Escape from the Rebels; they say, that their main Body was at Forreß and Elgin, and that they were in the utmost Distress for Provision, that they themselves were almost famish'd, before they found Means to get off, and that the raw green Kail from the Farmers Yards are looked on as a Feast——They say further, That their dividing in different Parties was merely to procure Subsistence.

Newcastle, April 2.

Extract of a Letter from Montrose March 24.

' We hear of a Skirmish Part of our
' Army has had with the Rebels to
' the Disadvantage of the latter, a-
' bout 900 of them being kill'd and
' taken Prisoners; but the Particulars
' are not fully known with us. I

' hope his Royal Highness who has
' cheerfully undertaken the Defence
' of our Country and Liberties, will,
' by God's Assistance settle us in
' Peace and Tranquility.

By a Letter which arrived here from the North on Monday Night, we are informed, That the Hessians have had an Engagment near Blair with a Party of the Rebels, of whom they kill'd 900, and took 300 Prisoners, having only 3 Hussars missing on their Side.

Charlestown, S. Carolina, April 21.

On Thursday last sail'd on a Cruise, his Majesty's Ships Tartar and Alborough, commanded by the Captains Ward and Robertson; and the Merchantmen then ready to sail, proceeded to Sea under their Convoy, by which Means they escaped the Hands of the famous Don Julian De la Vega, who 3 Days before sail'd from St. Augustine in a large Privateer Briganteen mounted with 14 Carriage Guns, 8 eight Pounders, and 6 six Pounders, and 16 Swivels, clean and well fitted, who about 10 o'Clock that Night, being to Windward of the Tartar, came crowding down upon him, taking him to be a Merchantman; the Approach of which Capt. Ward calmly received, but soon convinced him of his Mistake by a Broadside, and Capt. Robertson quickly join'd, on hearing the Noise of Action: The Don employ'd his Guns like a Man of Spirit, and had about 8 or 9 Men kill'd before he struck. And this Evening we had the Pleasure, to see the Prize brought in here by Mr. Fitz Simmons, Capt. Ward's Chief Mate.

AMERICA.

New-York, May 12.

Copy of a Letter from a Gentleman at Albany, to his Friend in New-York. dated May 5. 1746.

SIR,

EVERY Letter you receive from me this Summer, I fear, will be filled with shocking Accounts of Burnings and Murders committed by the Indians

Indians—A few Days ago a Party took two Negroes Prisoners at Stonearabia (one belonging to Levinus Winne, the other to the Heirs of Mrs. Wendell.) A Day or two afterwards we heard from Kinderhook, (a Place 20 Miles South of this City) that the Indians had burnt the Houses and Barns of Tunis Van Slyck and Peter Vosburgh, and killed their Cattle; but happily those Families had removed that Day into a little Fort, which is built by the Neighbourhood at their own Expence, without the least Assistance from the Publick that ever I heard. The next Alarm we had, was by Express from Schenegtade, where the Savages had butcher'd Simon Groot, and two of his Brothers, three Miles from the Town, burnt the House and Barn, kill'd and destroyed their Cattle, &c. This was done in Sight of some of our People who were on the opposite Side of the River: I hear that three of those Indians were very well known by the Men that saw them; one of them is said to be a Son of Tom Wilemau, who not long ago remov'd from the Mohawks Country to Albany.

Is it not surprizing that our Indians should suffer all this within two or three Miles of their own Habitations! Ought not every prudent Step to be taken to induce them to declare in our Favour? Major Collins went from hence with 70 Men, and Major Glen with 100 Men from Schenegtade, in pursuit of the Enemy.

Newport, Rhode-Island, May 9.

At the General Election at Newport within the Colony of Rhode-Island the first Wednesday of May, *A. D.* 1746, were chosen,

The Hon. WILLIAM GREEN, Esq; Governour.

The Hon. JOSEPH WHIPPLE, Esq; Deputy-Governour.

ASSISTANTS,

John Cranston, Esq; Abraham Redwood, Esq; John Comestock, Esq; Robert Gibbs, Esq; Stephen Brownel

Esq; Robert Lawton, Esq; James Arnold, Esq; Philip Green, Esq; Daniel Coggeshal, Esq; and Jeofrey Watson Esq;

James Martin, Esq; Secretary, Daniel Updike, Esq; Attorney-General, and John Gardner, Esq; General-Treasurer.

B O S T O N.

THURSDAY 15.

Arrived Capt. Sherburn in 7 Days from Louisbourg, who has brought from thence above 120 of our brave Soldiers, most of whom were engaged in the Expedition against Cape-Breton last Year. And we hear that the Men of War and Transports with the British Troops on board from Gibraltar, were safe arriv'd from Virginia, &c. whither they had been oblig'd to bear away last Winter by Strefs of Weather.

WEDNESDAY 21.

This Day the Rev. Mr. *Samuel Cooper*, Son of the late Rev. Mr. *William Cooper*, was ordain'd a Pastor of the Church in Brattle Street, Colleague with the Rev. and venerable Dr. *Colman*.

The same Day the Rev. Mr. *John Martyn* was ordained Pastor of the second Church in Westborough.

WEDNESDAY 28.

This being the Anniversary Day appointed by the Royal Charter for the Election of His Majesty's Council of this Province, the Great and General Court or Assembly met here; and after the usual Oaths were administred to the Members, and the Declaration subscribed, the Honourable House of Representatives made choice of the Hon. *Thomas Hutchinson*, Esq; for their Speaker, (whom his Excellency the Governour was pleased to approve of) and *Roland Cotton*, Esq; unanimously for their Clerk. After which a Sermon suitable to the Occasion was preach'd before his Excellency and the General Assembly by the Rev. Mr. *John Barnard* of Andover from those Words in Psal. 82. 1. *God standeth in the Congregation of the Mighty.* —

And

And in the Afternoon the following Gentlemen were elected Councillors for the Year ensuing, viz.

For the late Colony of Massachusetts-Bay.

The Honourable

John Osborne, Esq;
† Ebenezer Burril, Esq;
Francis Foxcroft, Esq;
Josiah Willard, Esq;
Jacob Wendell, Esq;
Thomas Berry, Esq;
Benjamin Lynde, Esq;
Joseph Wilder, Esq;
Samuel Danforth, Esq;
Daniel Ruffel, Esq;
William Foye, Esq;
John Greenleaf, Esq;
Samuel Watts, Esq;
Joseph Dwight, Esq;
John Chandler, Esq;
Ezekiel Cheever, Esq;
Eliakim Hutchinson, Esq;
James Bowdoin, Esq;

For the late Colony of Plymouth.

John Cushing, Esq;
Sylvanus Bourne, Esq;
George Leonard, Esq;
* Perez Bradford, Esq;

For the late Province of Maine.

Sir William Pepperrell, Bart.
Jeremiah Moulton, Esq;
John Hill, Esq;

For Sagadahock.

John Wheelwright, Esq;

At Large.

* James Minot, Esq;
* Andrew Oliver, Esq;

The Gentleman with this † Mark was not of the Council last Year. Those with the (*) Mark, are new Members.

THURSDAY 29.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer at Fort St. George's, dated May 22. 1746.

‘ **T**HIS Morning having sent out 13 of our Men about half Gun shot from the Garrison, in order to strip some Bark for the Preservation of our Whale-boats, which we had

newly fix'd, for to make a Discovery of the Indians; but as soon as they had got to work they received a Volley from the Indians, by which they killed one Man, took or kill'd another, and wounded four more, our Men return'd the Shot and kill'd two of the Enemy: I then drew out the most of our Men, and fir'd on them so fast that they had not the Advantage of scalping the Man they kill'd: We got one of the Indians whom we brought home and scalp'd.— I believe the Wounded would recover if they had proper Medicines, and a good Physician to administer them.— The Indians are numerous, as I apprehend, and are daily sculking about us on every Quarter.— We suppose by the Blood which we discover'd in our immediate Pursuit of them, that there are several more killed or wounded.— The Indian we kill'd and scalp'd proves to be a Penobscut Indian, Job's Son-in-Law.— The Man which they kill'd was Eliakim Hunt, and he that they kill'd or carried away was Timothy Cummings, and the Names of the wounded are, Stephen Buxton, Samuel Peirce, John Davis, and Isaiah Harvey. ”

I am, &c.

Wednesday the 14th Inst. died at Trenton, in an advanced Age, his Excellency LEWIS MORRIS, Esq; Captain General and Governour in Chief of the Province of New-Jersey.

SATURDAY 31,

John Fowles, late Boatswain of His Majesty's Ship Wager, and John Warren, a Servant Boy belonging to the said Ship, receiv'd Sentence of Death, at the Assizes held here, having been twice indicted, tryed and found guilty of the Murder of William Conner, who, together with James Bryant, both Mariners, were inhumanly stab'd on the 20th of November last.

Burials in the Town of BOSTON this Month 48 Whites, 3 Blacks. Baptized in the Churches 22.



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1746.

At the Desire of a Number of Gentlemen, as being very seasonable at this Conjunction; we begin with the following excellent LETTER wrote by the late most ingenious Mr. DUMMER, Agent for the Province of the Massachusetts at the Court of Great-Britain, concerning the Expedition to CANADA, in 1711.

*A LETTER to a Noble Lord, concerning the late Expedition to CANADA.
[Printed at London 1712.]*

My LORD,

YOUR Lordship demands of me Satisfaction in three Points, referring to the late unfortunate Expedition to *Canada*.

I. Of what Importance the Conquest of that Country would have been to the Crown, and whether it would have answer'd the Expence of the great Armament that was made, against it?

II. Whether the Expedition was well concerted? And,

Lastly, If the ill Success of it ought wholly to be charg'd on *New-England*, as People here are made to believe.

The first of these Questions, *as to the Importance of the Conquest*, has been

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discuss'd in a Pamphlet Publish'd within these few Days, but so imperfectly, that I have room left to give your Lordship the following Account.

Canada then is a poor Country, and in it self little valuable: Its Situation between forty seven and fifty Degrees of North Latitude, and its being subject to Winds that blow from vast Lakes above a thousand Leagues westerly make it extremely cold and barren. The Ice locks up the Rivers, and the Snow covers the Ground more than half the Year, in which Time consequently very little Business or Commerce can go on. Yet this Severity of the Clime would render it more serviceable to *Great Britain*, than if it were under a temperate Meridian. For where the Cold is so extreme, and the Snow lies so long on the Ground Sheep will hardly live, but never thrive so as to make the Woollen Manufactures practicable, which is the only Thing that can make a Plantation unprofitable to the Crown. And as *Canada* (had it been reduc'd) must have been furnish'd from hence with Manufactures for its own Inhabitants, so it would have been a convenient Mart to vend 'em to the numerous & populous *Indian* Nations round about 'em; with whom the People of *Canada* now maintain a great Traffick, and in Exchange for their *European* Commodities, receive the Skins of Beavers, Elks, Otters,

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Otters, Deers, Bears, Foxes, wild Cats, and other Creatures, with which the Woods of North America abound.

This Trade therefore would without doubt have made great Returns of Profit to the Nation, had the Expedition prosper'd ; and yet I must tell you this was not the only, nor the main Thing that mov'd Her Majesty to enter upon it. Her Majesty's principal View (as she was pleas'd to declare in Her Royal Instructions to the several Governours of the Continent) was to make Her good Subjects in that Part of the World easy and happy, which they can never be whilst the *French* are Masters of *Canada*.

The Situation of that Country gives the People an Opportunity to invade all the *British* Colonies when ever they please. The River of St. *Lawrence* lies right opposite to *Newfoundland*, and the *French* Settlement is at the Head of it, from whence it stretches along westerly on the Back-side of *New-Hampshire, the Massachusetts, Rhode-Island, Connecticut, New York, Albany, the Jerseys, Pensilvania, Maryland, and Virginia*. And as the *French* are on the Back of us; so the *Indians* are behind them, who with their united Force often fall on the English, and may be able in Time (if not extirpated) to drive them into the Sea.

The Ravages which they have continually committed on the Frontiers of *New England*, their firing whole Towns and Villages, their butchering the People in cold Blood, and their unmanly Cruelties to the Women and Children is too sad, and too long a Story to be here related. I believe your Lordship never met with any Thing like it in History, unless you have seen the Account which *Bartholomeo de las Cefas* Bishop of *Chiapa*, in *New-Spain*, has given the World of the *Spanish* Barbarities to the poor *Indians* of *Peru* and *Mexico*. But tho' *New-England* has been the deepest Sufferer, yet the other Colonies and Factories have been far from escaping.

The *Hudson's Bay* Company will tell you they have had their full Share. In 1682, one Monsieur *de la Charey*, with some other Merchants of *Canada* equip'd several Ships of Force, and enter'd the Company's Factory at Port *Nelson*, burnt their Houses, and carried away their Effects to the Value of 25000 *l*. In 1684, they made a second Invasion, and plunder'd to the Amount of 10000 *l*. In 1686, Monsieur *De Troy* came by Land from *Canada* with a considerable Force, and took three of the Company's Factories at the Bottom of the Bay, murder'd some of the People, and inhumanely turn'd the rest to Sea in a rotten Bark with little Provision, so that most of 'em perished. This was in full Peace, but a Cruelty scarce us'd in the fiercest War. And this cost the Company 50000 *l*. In 1694, Monsieur *De Ibervelle* from *Canada* assaulted *York Fort*, took it, and carry'd off 20000 *l*. And the very last Month we had News, that the Governour of *Canada* had sent a Party of Men to attack the Factory now there, but were bravely repuls'd. The whole which that Company has suffered from *Canada* is (as they have represented in several Memorials to the Government) upwards of Two Hundred Thousand Pounds.

New-Foundland too has felt many Storms from this Quarter. It was twice invaded from thence and destroy'd about sixteen or twenty Years ago. And not long since in the Year 1704,5, Monsieur *Subercass* march'd from *Placencia* at the Head of 600 Men (most of 'em *Canadians*) and besieg'd Fort *William* in *New-Foundland* for five Weeks ; but Capt. *Moody* who commanded the Fort, did with 45 Men make a brave Defence, and oblige him to retire ; but the Fort from its bad Situation being no way able to protect the Town of St. *John's*, the Enemy burnt it as they went off, and the Damage which the Country then suffer'd was computed to be upwards

wards of *Eighty Thousand Pounds Sterling*. About the latter End of the next Year 1705, when Major *Lloyd* commanded the Fort, *Canada* made a second Attempt with Success; they took both the Fort and Castle, which with the Town they laid in Ashes, and carried away the Garrison Prisoners (or rather Slaves) to *Quebeck*. The Loss which *New Foundland* sustain'd by this second Misfortune was computed to be above a *hundred and fifty Thousand Pounds Sterling*, not reckoning the Fort and Castle which were demolish'd nor 48 Pieces of Cannon, and great Quantities of Ammunition, and Stores of War of all sorts, which the Enemy carry'd off. Nor did this Booty content 'em, but they laid the Inhabitants under Contribution obliging 'em to pay twenty thousand Pounds for Leave to stay there: One Harbour paid 7000 *l.* in Bills of Exchange the last Year. So that I may venture to say the Money and Effects which the *French* have had from *New Foundland* have amounted to more than the Expence which the King of *France* is at to maintain his Garrisons in *Placentia* and *Canada*.

If your Lordship should enquire how it comes to pass, that a handful of People (comparatively) should have the Forts of *New-Foundland*, and *Hudson's Bay* thus at their Mercy, and be able besides to alarm and distress so many Colonies on the Continent; I answer, 'Tis by Assistance of the *Indian Nations*, who are blindly bigotted to their Superstitions, and therefore entirely devoted to their Interest; which the *French* daily strengthen partly by marrying among 'em, and so accustoming themselves to their wild Manner of Life; but principally by having their Missionaries ever with 'em, who teach 'em among other things that the *Virgin Mary* was a *French Lady*, and that her Son the Saviour of the World was crucified by the *English*, and therefore to destroy them is highly meritorious;

Add then a Zeal for a false and bloody Religion to the natural Fierceness of the Savages, and what Wickedness is so big which they won't grasp, or Violence so great which they won't commit? And they have one insuperable Advantage of their side as they live in a vast Wilderness, and are therefore themselves inaccessible, but can fall upon the English Towns whenever they please. For which reason there's no disarming them but by extirpating the *French*, who both supply 'em with Arms and Ammunition, and pay 'em for all the Mischief they do.

Thus, My LORD, You see what a restless and fatal Enemy *Canada* is to *North America*. what Murders and Depredations she commits on her quiet Neighbours as well in Peace as in War. We hop'd the Time was now come when we were to have made Reprials; but Heaven has thought fit to disappoint us, and we must be resign'd. However I'm sure it was worthy of Her Majesty's Justice and Goodness to do Her Part to disperse this *Band of Robbers*, and to reduce a Place which has been the Source of so many Evils to Her good *American Subjects*. For my Part I am both sorry and ashamed to hear some People lessen the Design, nay treat it with open Contempt by saying, *it was of no moment in the World*; and that seeing so many Men have been lost, and so much Money spent about it, they hope some body will be made to pay the Reckoning. These Gentlemen must excuse me, if I say, these rash and intemperate Words proceed partly from their Ignorance, but perhaps chiefly from a settled Resolution, not to like any thing the present Ministry does. Though they might know (if they pleas'd) that the *Late Ministry* came as heartily into it as *this*, and that in their Administration a Fleet under Vice-Admiral *Baker* with Troops on board commanded by My Lord *Shannon* bound on this Enterprize lay some Months at *Portsmouth*, and had proceeded on it, if the

the Wind had favour'd before the Season was too far advanc'd. But as then the Tories reproach'd it for being the Projection of that Ministry, so the other Side for a contrary Reason do advisedly exclaim against it now.

✎ In sum then to the first Question ; *Of what Importance would the Conquest of Canada be to the Crown ?* I demand of Your Lordship, Would the annexing a large Country extending above a thousand Leagues towards the *Mississippi*, and the Consequence of this, namely a vast Fur Trade, and an Exportation of our Woollen Manufactures, and other *European* Commodities for the Supply of all that Territory and the adjacent *Indians*, would this be of any Importance ? Or would the Security of the Factories of *Hudson's Bay*, and Eleven flourishing British Colonies on the Continent, be of any moment ? Or lastly, Is *Newfoundland* and the Fishery worth keeping, which gains out of the Sea such immense Riches, is so great a Nursery for Sailors, employs so many Ships, and makes large Returns home by *Spain*, *Portugal*, and the *Straits* in Pieces of Eight and Bills of Exchange, I say is this Fishery (which the present Lord Treasurer in one of his last Speeches in the House of Commons call'd the *Silver-Mine*) worth preserving ? Why then truly if any one of these Articles be of Value, it cannot be deny'd that the Expedition was well-grounded. But now if *each* of these Points be of high Concern, and the Reduction of *Canada* would answer and secure them all, then it must be own'd to be a truly Great and Noble Design.

The next Thing Your Lordship desires Satisfaction in, is, *Whether the Expedition was well concerted ?* To which I doubt not to answer, It was. The Troops employ'd in this Service were good, and for Number more than enough, which was certainly a

right Measure. For its good to be always sure, especially in Affairs, where if we fail once we may never have an Opportunity to make a second Attempt. Besides a little Superiority is necessary in case of Accidents, to which no Remedy can be apply'd at so great a Distance, as the Scene of this Action was to be. And as there was a superior Land-Force, so there were 14 brave Men of War, a fine Train of Artillery, and all Stores of War in such a Quantity, that so well appointed a Fleet and Army was never before seen in that Part of the World, and probably never will again. Then they were dispatched early, and Colonel *Nicholson* sent before to get every Thing ready ; for although (as I shall afterwards observe) they might have gone up the River of *St. Lawrence* in *September*, yet its good to take Time by the Foretop, and to be rather too early than too late. In the next place, Colonel *Nicholson's* marching by Land with a good Body of *English* and *Indians* to attack *Mount Real*, and thereby make a considerable Diversion was well laid. And all this carried on with that Secrecy, that even the Lords of the Admiralty who appointed the Fleet did not know the Service for which it was designed. But the wisest Ministry can't presage Events, nor provide against all Casualties and Emergencies which often blast the fairest Enterprises, and have actually defeated this, from which we expected to reap so much Glory and Advantage. Which introduces the last Article, *viz.*

Whether the unfortunate Miscarriage of this Expedition is to be imputed to the Government and People of New-England ?

I am not ignorant, My LORD, of what is given out, that after *New-England* had made earnest and repeated Applications to the Throne for this Expedition, and Her Majesty had graciously

graciously come into it, at a Time too when She had the most pressing Occasions for Her Men and Money in *Flanders, Spain, and Portugal*, that yet notwithstanding the Country did *every thing in their Power to defeat the Success of it, and that the Misfortune is to be wholly attributed to the barbarous Treatment of the Northern Colonies.* Nor am I unacquainted with the severe Menaces which some People use against 'em on this Occasion, which yet I'll allow are just, and ought to be strictly executed, if this Charge or any part of it be true. But let us consider this Matter soberly.

I have often heard it said, *That Men may lie, but Interest will not.* And if I know any thing of Mankind, this is a Rule that never fails. Now that the Reduction of *Canada* is of the last Consequence to *New England* can't be doubted from what has been already said, unless one can believe, that the People there don't like to live in Peace and Security as well as the rest of the World. I am sure it has been the Cry of the whole Country ever since *Canada* was deliver'd up to the *French*, *Canada est delenda.* They always look'd upon it as a *Carthage* to the Northern Colonies, which if they did not destroy, would in Time destroy them.

Of this they were so apprehensive in the Year 1690, that they came unanimously into a great and expensive Undertaking against it under Command of Sir *William Phips*. But meeting with an unaccountable Train of Disappointments, return'd without doing any Thing. This Enterprize cost the single Province of the *Massachusetts* about fifty thousand Pounds, which together with the Loss of Abundance of their young *chosen Men* by a malignant Fever that reign'd in the Camp, and several Disasters that happen'd in their way home, gave that Province so deep a Wound, that it did not recover it self in many Years after.

However about five Years ago, observing their *French Neighbours* to encrease and grow more and more formidable every Day, they resolv'd to make them another Visit; but not thinking themselves strong enough to deal with *Canada*, they were content to make only an Attempt on *Port-Royal*, which was accordingly done, but most unhappily miscarry'd.

Yet far from being disheartned by these Misfortunes, when Her Majesty about three Years after signified to that and the other Governments concern'd Her gracious Intentions to reduce *Canada*, and desir'd 'em to get ready their Quota, it can't be express'd with what Chearfulness they came into it; They rais'd their Men immediately, cloath'd them handsomely, and disciplin'd them for the Service, and had laid up Magazines of Provision both for their own and the *Queen's Troops* then shortly expected; And though the Court altering their Measures did not proceed in the Design, yet the Colonies and particularly *New-England* were at near the same Charge as if they had. Well, the next Year they rais'd a Body of Troops again, which commanded by Col. *Nicholson*, and join'd by 500 Auxiliaries from hence, made another Attack on *Port-Royal* and carry'd it, as every body knows. Thus that poor Country exhausted by many expensive and (all but one) fruitless Enterprizes, besides the Oppression of a twenty Years *French and Indian War* that has lain heavy upon them, yet did this Summer past furnish more than the Quota assign'd 'em for this last fatal Expedition, and advanced at the same Time a great Sum for Her Majesty's Forces, which it is not doubted the Justice of the Government will order soon to be paid, or else the People there are utterly ruin'd.

I shall only add one Thing more, that over and above these extraordinary Articles, the standing yearly Charge of

Of the Province of the *Massachusetts* to maintain their *Barrier* against the Enemy is thirty thousand Pounds *Communibus Annis*, which they would be eas'd of if *Canada* were taken.

And now after all this to suggest, that the Country was not in good earnest to promote the Expedition, but obstructed it all they could, must appear to every body as absurd as false. But they tell you, *The Boston Merchants found their Account in a clandestine Trade with the French, and no wonder if they would not have the Seat of their Commerce broke up.* And thus the great Secret is out, and the true Reason (as you are to believe) why the Wheels mov'd so heavily. Well! Suppose this to be Fact, what's this to the General Assembly who had the Conduct of the Expedition? Would they (do you think) forfeit their Honour with Her Majesty, and betray their dear native Land, only to gratify a few smuggling Traders? But the best on't is, there's no Truth in this Allegation: The *Boston Merchants* have more Honour and Conscience & Love to their Country (whatever some People may say of 'em here, judging them I suppose by themselves) than to engage in so criminal a Commerce. Indeed some Years ago there were three Merchants at *Boston*, (neither of them of *English* Extraction nor Natives of the Place, and two of them very new Comers) who were detected in a private Trade with some of the *French Indians*; which the General Assembly of the Province resented so highly, as not to suffer them to be try'd by the ordinary Courts of Justice, but sat themselves in Judicature, and after a full hearing of the Delinquents, found 'em guilty, and laid on 'em such heavy Fines, as they chose rather to lie in Prison than pay, till by Application here they got the Sentence revers'd.

But the Gentlemen that accuse the Colonies come to Particulars and alledge, That when the Troops arriv'd,

there were no Provisions got together, nor any thing in a Readiness, though Col. Nicholson was dispatch'd long before for that Purpose. To which I answer, it is true Col. Nicholson was sent away early, but lying Wind-bound 2 Months in the West, and meeting with a long Passage, he arriv'd but a Fortnight before the Fleet; so that little could be done in so short a time. Especially if you consider that *Boston* is supplied with Provision from the Neighbouring Colonies, and some Time at least is required to get it thence. To this I may add, that the constant Demands of the Garrison at *Annapolis-Royal*, and the furnishing several of the Queen's Ships that had occasionally put in there from *Europe* and the *West-Indies* a little before had exhausted the Country. However all that could be done, was done. The Government seiz'd all Vessels outward and inward bound that had Provisions on board, and appointed several Persons to make diligent Search for all Species of Provisions that could be found in any part of the Country, and to secure them for the Service. Whilst at the same time the *Boston Gentlemen* came generously into an Agreement among themselves to live on their own Salt Meat in their Houses, lest there should not be sufficient fresh Provisions for the Forces during their Stay there. With this Care the Fleet and Army were well provided, and ready to sail in less than five Weeks. But they say *this was too late, and there was now no going up the River, and so the Expedition was lost.* Admitting this to be true, yet 'tis plain it could not be help'd. But I must on the contrary with all Submission aver that *August* and *September* are two very good Months for the Navigation of that River. For first, every body does or may know that the Store-ships from *France* which go there every Year, and are very large Ships always take that Time, and I think this is one pretty good Argument. In the next Place, Sir

William

William Phips in his Expedition did not enter the River till the 14th of September, and it was the beginning of the next Month before the Wind blew fair at East to carry him up.

Well, but when they were in the River, they were obliged to come away for Fear the Colonies should not send them a further Supply, in which Case the Fleet must have starv'd. I only wish for the Good of the Crown and the Plantations, that they had made the Experiment. For the Event proves that these Fears were groundless. The *Province Galley* sail'd from *Boston* the third of September for *Canada* with Provisions, and so did the *Feversham* Man of War with three Transports from *New-York* the 18th of the same Month; and (I'm told) that a Vessel with eleven hundred Barrels of Prize Pork was going to them from *Newfoundland* at the same time, so that they could not have wanted; besides the ten Weeks Provision they had on board would have kept them there longer than was necessary to have reduced the Place, and have brought 'em back to *Europe* or *Boston*.

The next Charge is, That *as soon as the Fleet arriv'd the People there debauch'd their Men from the Service, and conceal'd them in their Houses.* That Seamen and Soldiers will desert whenever they have Opportunity is no new Thing, and that there should be found in all Countries some few ill People to encourage and harbour 'em, is as little strange. The Question therefore is, How the Assembly of the Province then sitting behav'd themselves on this Occasion. Why as soon as they were inform'd that such things were done, they immediately pass'd an Act wherein a special Court was erected to try all Offenders of this kind, and a Penalty of fifty Pounds or a Twelve-months Imprisonment without Bail or Mainprize enjoin'd for the Offence. And for the speedier Dispatch, the Sheriff was empower'd to return the Jury, (a Thing never

before done in that Province) and all Officers required to enter any Houses by Force where Soldiers or Sailors were suspected to be conceal'd. To impute a thing then to the Country in general, which they took these extraordinary Methods to prevent is not only untrue, but highly disingenuous.

The last Accusation against *New-England* is. That they provided the Fleet with ignorant Pilots. In Answer to which it is sufficient to say, that they were the ablest and most experienc'd Men the Country had, and having been often in the River of *St. Lawrence* could not but know it particularly well. To what then, or to whom the Disaster that happen'd there is to be attributed I don't pretend to determine, but hope I have made it plain that the Government and People of *New-England* are intirely innocent and have in every respect done their Duty.

I am sure the People there thought so, as appears by the Letters from thence, dated when the Fleet was ready to sail for *Canada*, since which we have received no Advices. The Governor of the *Massachusetts* writes to the Agent of that Colony at *London* thus: "The Fleet is now upon sailing, and the Expedition has proceeded well, we having in all Things gone beyond the Quota Her Majesty assign'd us. The Secretary of the Province thus: "The Expedition (of the last Importance to these Plantations) has been brought forward beyond what could have reasonably been expected, the Supplies demanded being so large. The Government have exerted their utmost Powers to encourage it with all Manner of Intention and Application, and I hope the General and Admiral will so represent it in their Favour. Another Person of Note writes from *Boston* in these Words: "Never any People fell into any matter with greater Alacrity and Application.

“ plication than these Colonies did into
 “ this, nor made a braver Dispatch.
 “ They heartily and instantly com-
 “ ply’d with all Her Majesty’s Direc-
 “ tions, and perform’d even more
 “ than she demanded.

methinks this Conscience of their Well-doing without Fear or Thought of being blam’d has the Face of Innocence, Guilt being ever timorous and suspicious. But I forbear any further Remarks, having already (as I flatter my self) given your Lordship full Satisfaction.

I can’t dismiss the Subj. & till I have express’d my Hopes that *Canada*, which we miss’d gaining in War, will be restor’d to us at the Peace now in Agitation. And that *Annapolis Royal*, which we have recover’d will with the whole Country of *Nova Scotia* as far Eastward as the Island of *St. Paul* for ever remain to the Crown of *Great-Britain*. They originally belong’d to it in *Fact*, and do of *Right* now. All that Country on both Sides of the River of *St. Lawrence* was seiz’d for the Crown about the Close of the fifteenth Century by Sir *Sebastian Cabot*, Grand Pilot to *Henry* the Seventh, and by him sent to find out such Parts of *North America* as were left undiscovered by *Columbus*. The *French* pretend indeed to a Discovery of it by *John Verrazon* a *Florentine* under *Francis* the first of *France*, but this was in 1606, which being of a later Date could give the *French* King no Right to it. King *James* the First therefore knowing his Title to be good did in 1621 make a Grant of this Country to Sir *William Alexander* (afterwards Earl of *Sterling*) who settled a Colony there by the Name of *Nova Scotia*, and held possession of it several Years. Yet upon the Marriage of King *Charles* the First with the Lady *Henrietta Maria*, it was by Order of the King given up to the *French*. In 1627 and 28 we got it again, and the North-side of the River call’d *Canada* was given to Sir

David Kirk, who was both Proprietor and Governour; and the South-side (call’d by the *French Accadia*) fell again into the Hands of Sir *William Alexander*. In 1632 it was given away again; though the King when he found the *French* had possess’d themselves of the whole Country) declar’d publicly that he had given away only the Forts, and not the Soil, and therefore attempted to recover it again but fail’d. Besides the King of *France* oblig’d himself to pay in lieu of the Forts five thousand Pounds to Sir *David Kirk*, which he never did, but his Family was ruin’d. *Cromwell* weighing the Premises sent Col. *Sedgwick* in 1654 and retook it, and when he made Peace with *France* the following Year, though their Ambassador made pressing Instances for the Restitution of it, yet he would not part with it, insisting that it was the ancient Inheritance of the Crown of *England*, and did of Right belong to it. Whereupon Monsieur *St. Estienne* Son and Heir to Monsieur *Claude de la Tour* a *French* Refugee, who bought *Nova Scotia* of the Earl of *Sterling*, came over into *England*, and making out his Title, had it deliver’d to him; and then sold it to Sir *Thomas Temple*, who was Governour of it till the Restoration; soon after which King *Charles* deliver’d it up again to the *French* and *Canada* with it, where they both rested to the unspeakable Loss and Detriment of the Crown and the Plantations, till Col. *Nicholson* lately recover’d the former.

From hence it’s evident, that both *Canada* and *Nova Scotia* were the ancient Inheritance of this Crown. The only Question is, Whether the Kings of *England* had Power to alienate these Countries, which being incorporated into the Crown were Parts of the Common-wealth, and descended to them from their Ancestors? The Civilians and all that have wrote of the Law of Nations establish it as a Rule, *Non alienandas esse Imperii partes.* They

They expressly say, That a Prince can no more alienate any Part of his Dominion, than the People may renounce their Obedience. Thus † Baldwin, Molina, Bodin, Matthæus Parisiensis, Grotius and Puffendorf, as may be seen in the Margin.

And for our own Laws, Sir Robert Cotton in his Preface to the Abridgment of the Rolls in the Tower observes, That our Parliaments have in all times been careful to resume Lands alien'd from the Crown, which they condemn'd as an undue Practice, and therefore reunited them. If then it was wrong to dispose of Lands that were the Patrimony of the Crown, how much more so must it be to give away the Subject's Property, and to alienate Part of the Empire to a fo-

reign Power? If the former were to be inviolable, then the latter *a fortiori* must be sacred and inalienable. If it be pleaded that these Countries came to the Crown by Acquisition, and therefore may be dispos'd of at Pleasure, I reply that they were not acquir'd by Charles the First and Second, but came to them both by Hereditary Descent; and further, that if Acquisition gives a Right of Alienation, then it is within the Prerogative to give or sell *Ireland* and all the Plantations to any Potentate in *Europe*, which I believe no Lawyer in *Great-Britain* will give under his Hand for Law.

Our Title appears equal to both Sides of the River of St. Lawrence, that is, *Canada* on the North, and *Nova Scotia* or (as the *French* call it) *Accadia* on the South. But I must beg leave to say, that in Point of Interest the latter is of more Consequence to the Crown than the former. For when that is in the *French* Hands, its a Bridle to the Eastern Parts of *New-England*, where the tall Pines grow, which are yearly brought home in the Mast-fleet; and indeed where there is such a vast Quantity of Naval Stores of all Sorts, as is not to be found in in any Part of the World. I conceive therefore that seeing Naval Stores are growing scarce and valuable all over *Europe*, and the Strength and Glory of our Nation depends upon them, & yet we are at the Pleasure of the *Russ* and the *Swede* whether we shall have 'em or no, and that at their own excessive Prizes; surely we should take Care to secure what we have in *America* as an inestimable Treasure. Besides if we should leave this Country to the *French*, we shall be defeated of our Ends in turning them out of *Newfoundland*. For they'll find here as good a Fishery as they left there, and infinitely better Harbours, and consequently will still be able to bring their Fish to *Europe* and damp our Markets as formerly; and we shall have

† *Dominium Rex remittere & abdicare non potest, quia ista esset expropriatio, quæ a supremo Principe fieri non potest. Baldw. in prælud. feud. colum. 8. vertic. expedita. Molin. Tom. 1. p. 1170. nu. 99. Prædia regalia & publica nullo modo adalienari possunt, ut sit in civitatibus firmamentum aliquod & veluti fundamentum quo publica res nitatur. Quamobrem hujus regni Principes cum prædia publica privatorum fraudibus obseffa revocant, illud obtestantur se juratos ineunta imperio publica prædia nunquam distrahi passuros. Atque hæc quidem rebus sæpe judicatis confirmata fuere, nec tantum nostris, sed etiam Hispanorum, Anglorum, Polonorum, & Hungarorum legibus ac institutis. Bod. de republica Edit. Francofurt. p. 1000. l. 6. c. 2. Vide Math. Paris. p. 306, 308. Grot. de Jure Belli & Pacis, l. 2. c. 5. integrum caput. Puff. de Leg. Natur. & Gentium, l. 3. c. 5. Sir Robert Cotton's Pref. 1. R. 2. n. 48. 1. H. 4. n. 100. 6. H. 4. n. 29. 52. 1. H. 5. c. 9. 38. H. 6. n. 54. With many other Parliament-Rolls.*

have one fatal Disadvantage more by the Bargain, in that we remove them from an Island to the Continent, where they have more room to spread and encrease to the Terror of Her Majesty's Subjects. In one Word then, if we give up this Place, our Naval Stores are gone, our Fishery is extremely hurt, and we lose the only Opportunity which we may probably ever have to establish the Peace and Security of all the flourishing Colonies on the Continent; which I hope her Majesty and Her Ministry will in their Wisdom consider.

Thus, My LORD, I have answer'd the three Questions relating to the unhappy Expedition to *Canada*; which I've done as well in Obedience to your Lordship's Commands, as for other weighty Obligations that make it my Duty.

I conclude with assuring your Lordship, that I am with the highest Respect,

My LORD,
Your Lordship's Devoted,
Humble Servant,
Jer. Dummer.

OBSERVATIONS in several VOYAGES
and TRAVELS in America. Continued from P. 113.

Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum. Virg.

2. **A**T the South Point of this Island of *St. Simons*, are the Ruins of the Town of *St. Simons*, destroy'd by the *Spaniards* at their Invasion: By the remaining Vestiges, it must have been a very uniform Place; and the Situation is quite charming, though it now makes one melancholly to see such a Desolation in so new a Country.† The only Building they

† It very much surpriz'd me to see such an incredible Quantity of Purslain grow amongst the Foundations of the Houses, for I never saw so much any

left standing, was an House which they had consecrated for a Chapel. How different the Proceedings of the more generous *English*! even in these Parts, || who never leave behind them such direful Remembrances; but here religious Fury goes Hand in Hand with Conquest, resolved to ruin whom they can't convert. The Fort has some Remains still, and seems to have seen no extraordinary Affair; though no Place was ever better defended, and the Enemies seem, by their Works and Intrenchments, to have thought themselves sure of keeping the Town, but found themselves wofully mistaken. Down the Beach, to the Westward, is a Look-out of Tappywork which is a very good Mark for standing over the Bar into the Harbour; and on the opposite Point of *Jekyl* Island is a very remarkable Hammock of Trees, much taken notice of by Seamen on the same Account. Somewhat lower and more Notherly, is the Plantation call'd *Gascoign's*, which underwent the same Fate with *St. Simons*. An Officer's Command is station'd at South Point, who disposes his Centries so as to discover Vessels some Leagues at Sea, and upon any such Discovery an Alarm-Gun is fir'd, and an Horseman sent up with Notice to the Head Quarter, which is nine Miles from this Place. If they appear to make for the Harbour, a perpendicular mounted Gun is fir'd, as a Signal, which, by the Ascent of the Smoke, is a Direction to a Ship a long Way in the Offing, and is a most lucky Contrivance. The Road from hence to *Frederica* is cut through the Woods, and through the Marshes rais'd upon a Causeway. To make a good Horseman in *America*, is no easy Matter, without considerable Prac-

where else. It should seem that Lime and Shells were a very proper Bea for it

|| As at Porto-Bello, Chagre, and even before, at the Siege of *St. Augustine*.

tice ; and Accidents often happen to the best of us, by the Intricacies of the Tracts and Paths. The Horses are the most hardy Beasts imaginable, and tho' they can't all size with *European* Horses, they make it out in Service.

Nature, in all its gay Varieties, seem'd to open her Charms to delight our Senses, in our little inland Voyage from *St. Simons* Island to the chief Town of the North Part of the Colony. My Mind will ever retain the Diversity of Scenes that presented to our admiring Eyes in this Passage ; and now I endeavour to commit some faint Sketches of them to Paper, I am lost, methinks, in the prodigious Confusion of Objects, that all at once crowd before me, romantically pleasing, and, as it were, make Imagination sick with Wonder. Here let the Atheist, if such there be, view these rudest Footsteps of a Creator, and own himself convinc'd of his Folly and Absurdity, to suppose Chance the Productor. What a judicious Mixture of Light and Shade in the Landskip ! how excellent the Colouring ! how artfully dispos'd the Parts ! how conducive to the Harmony of the Whole ! Rivers and Creeks, that glide with a peacetul, and, as it were, contented Current, into wide Arms * and Breaks of the Sea, which seem indignantly to resist their low and servile Community, forgetting, like some of the Race of *Adam*, that they had the same Original, foaming and lashing the Shores with repeated Fury : The Marshes, and Savannas extended along their Borders, dispos'd with so seeming a Regularity, as to make the whole Prospect look like one continu'd Canal, the Effect of

the most studious Contrivance : Whilst at a distant View you take in a large Tract of hoary Woods, interspers'd with verdant Spots that bear the Semblance of the most refreshing Meadows, rustick Grottos, rugged Caverns, mossy Caves, and cooling Cells, seem to border their Sides. Here the lofty Oak, with all his kindred Tribe, † clad in Robes of antique Moss, ‖ seems, by its venerable Appearance, to be the real Monarch of the Woods ; the Cedar, sweet as the Cedar of *Lebanon* ; the towering ever green Pine, the fragrant Hickary, the mournful Cypress, and here and there the triumphant Laurel, are seen in full Lustre, and preside over an Infinity of lesser Products, that seem to venerate, beneath, their more advanc'd and distinguish'd Neighbours. The savoury Sassafras Shrub perfumes the Air, the Prickly-Pear Shrub offers his tempting Fruit to the Hand, but wisely tells you, by the Points that guard it, not to indulge to Excess ; the delicious Mulberry, the swelling Peach, the Olive, the Pomegranate, the Walnut, all combine to furnish out the Paradisaical Banquet. The Vine, alone, luxuriently climbs over the highest Oak, and invites with loaded Clusters, to partake of his

† As the Live Oak, Water Oak, Swamp Oak, Marsh Oak, Holy Oak, &c. Live Oak is much more hard and solid than the Wood of Brazil, and full as heavy. I believe it would turn to Account to import some Quantity of this Wood for the Use of Refiners, &c. who require very strong Fires.

‖ You'll see, in this Part of the World, Trees dress'd from the Tops to the Roots in this Vegetable, which hangs together Net wise, and quite obscures the Tree : It seems an excellent Provision of Nature, for the Subsistence of some Orders of Creatures, who, especially in the Winter Season, feed much on it ; nor is it unuseful to Man, it has often afforded us comfortable Beds, Pillows, and Tinder.

refreshing

* Call'd Sounds, as, in this Rout, Sapola, Ossabaw, St. Catherine's, Ogechee, &c. taking their Names from those Islands. These are all good Harbours, but, with little Wind, very dangerous Navigation for open Boats.

refreshing Juice. Across the Glade trips the timorous Deer, the nimble Squirrel skips from Tree to Tree, and at their Roots scour through the Brakes, the wonderful Possum, † the squeaking Raccoon, * and Millions of the changeable Lizard. Now Harmony breathes forth her choicest Airs, and Musick fills the vocal Groves: The silver-breasted Mock-Bird diversifies her Note, now briskly chirps, like the soaring Lark, now melts in the softer Strain of saddening Philomel; the magnificent Red-Bird joins in the Chorus, which seems now and then interrupted by the Turtle's melancholly Wailing. † Adown the Stream the View is still more enchanting, by the sporting of the finny Race; the shining Mullet, the noble Bas, the Warrior Stingre with his redoubted Tail, the Drum, the nimble Cat-Fish, alternately shoot their Heads above the Waves, in which large Banks of Oysters appear like frightful Rocks; here the dreadful Alligator sports himself in the Canes, and there the heavy Porpoise rolls in sluggish Wantonness. — Now Night succeeds the Day, which seems just to have withdrawn its Beams,

† The Possum is a Creature siz'd like an Hare, and very remarkable for its false Belly, in which, at a Time of Danger, her young Ones creep, and so she carries them off with her, it eats like Pig, and is very nourishing.

* The Raccoon is delicate eating, somewhat tasted like Lamb; its Pizzle is very commonly us'd as a Tobacco-stopper. Squirrels are also most delicious Food.

† There is a very extraordinary Bird in this Country, which frequents the Sea Beaches, &c. call'd a Sand Bird, which almost melts in the Mouth, and is every Way like the celebrated Ortolans, though you may kill them by Scores every Evening. Snipes are also vastly plenty and good; and I think, I have seen Woodcocks,

to give Place to new Scenes of Wonder; what clear and serene Skies! how bespangled with those glittering Sparks, those Worlds unknown! † And now, as Milton says, the apparent Queen throws her Silver Mantle over the Deep, — Silence seems pleas'd; — but hark, — what a confus'd Multitude of Sounds from yonder Marshes! all the Tumult & Cries of a great City are imitated.* Another Way the Hissing of Serpents! Here the Rustling of the Deer amongst the Leaves, in yonder Wood, and now and then the prowling Wolf, with the discontented Bears more disturb the Stillness of the Night, and make the Air tremble with their superior Voices †: What glaring Eyes are those in the neighbouring Thicket, that beam Fire upon us? — we present our Pieces, — we fire, and the whole Country echoes back the Groans. — Streaks of Red and Gold paint the Skies, and now Sol just arises from the Ocean, and is confess'd in our Horizon.

This Voyage took us up six Days on Account of the Halts we made, and our waiting for Tides, and the Winds not much favouring us; tho'

† You perceive here, also, thousands of minute Stars, attracting your Eyes, and floating before you; these are the Fire Flies, which look like so many Glowworms; they are a very small Insect, with some luminous Qualities or Particles, that I never could well examine; but surprize a Stranger much.

* By the Bull Frogs, Lizards, Grasshoppers, Marsh Frogs, &c, &c, &c.

† Other wild Beasts there are not that I have seen, except the wild Hog or Boar, who is very dangerous to hunt, whose Tracks you often descry by the Holes he has made with his Tusks after the Ground Nuts and Chincopin Nuts. In some Islands there are also Numbers of wild Horses and Cattle.

the Distance is only about 100 Miles. Our Vessel was an open six-oar'd Boat, in which we stow'd both Baggage and Provisions, and slept and watch'd by Turns, finding, from being frequently inured to it, no more Incommodity in this Method of travelling and resting than what we felt from the Sand-Flies, Musketos, and other Vermin, that, like a Swarm of Locusts, infest the hot Months in these Countries. The Sand-Fly is so minute an Insect as scarce to be perceivable with the naked Eye, only appearing like the sporting Particles of Dust that float in the Sun-Shine. It even intrudes it self into the Mouth as you breathe, and insinuates into all the small Appertures of your Garments, nor can you any Way fend your self entirely from them. Musketos are long sharp Flies, whose Venom, I believe, according to their Bulk, is as baleful as that of a Rattle Snake; I have felt them, and heard their cursed Humming too often for it ever to be obliterated from my Memory. Raising a thick Smother of Smoke is the best Means to drive them from an House or Apartment, against which Pressure their Wings are unable to support them; and with us smoaking Tobacco is generally the Subterfuge. There are Abundance of other Torments in those Climates, as Cock-Roaches, Wood-Ticks, &c. &c. And this Colony is either not so enervated as their Neighbours, or else are poor enough to scorn Umbrellas and Musketto-Nets, as *Jamaican* and *Carolinian* Effeminacies.

Our first Stage, we made *New Inverness*, of the *Darien*, on the Continent, near 20 Miles from *Frederica*, which is a Settlement of Highlanders, living and dressing in their own Country Fashion, very happily and contentedly. There is an independant Company of Foot of them, consisting of 70 Men, who have been of good Service. The Town is regularly laid out, and built of Wood mostly, divided into Streets and Squares; before

the Town is the Parade, and a Fort not yet finish'd. It is situated upon a very high Bluff, or Point of Land, from whence, with a few Cannon they can scour the River: Otherways it is surrounded by Pine-barrens, and Woods; and there is a Rout by Land to *Savannah* and Fort *Argyle*, which is stately reconnoitred by a Troop of Highland Rangers, who do Duty here. ‡ The Company and Troop, armed in the Highland Manner, make an extreme good Appearance under Arms. The whole Settlement may be said to be a brave and industrious People; but were more numerous, planted more, and raised more Cattle before the Invasion, with which they drove a good Trade to the Southward; but things seem daily mending with them. They are forc'd to keep a very good Guard in this Place, it lies so open to the Insults of the *French* and *Spanish Indians*, who once or twice have shewn Straglers some very bloody Tricks. They have here all sorts of Garden-Stuff, and Game in Abundance in the Woods and Marshes; as Ducks, Wild Geese and Turkeys,* Partridges, Curlews, Rabbits, if one may call them so, for the Rabbits of *America* partake much of the Nature of an Hare, and are very numerous; and the Rivers abound with Fish. We staid here two Days, and in a Day and an half arriv'd at St. *Catharine's*, which is an Island reserv'd to the *Indians* by Treaty. We found about eight or ten Families upon it, who had several Plantations of Corn. It seems to be a most fruitful Soil, and to have

‡ They often patrolle also 300 Miles back in the Country, as far as Mount Venture, known by the unfortunate Story of the Murder of Francis's Family by the *Yamasee Indians*.

* The Turkeys and Geese are more delicate than those in Europe; and, which is almost incredible, I have seen them in all Parts of North America, weighing from 40 to 60 Pounds.

large.

larger Tracts of open Land than any I have observed, and to abound in a l Kinds of Game, on which the good *Indians* regaled us, and for Greens, boiled us the Tops of China-Briars, which eat almost as well as Asparagus.† When we departed, they gave us a young Bear which they had just killed; which prov'd fine eating. Passing over more minute Adventures, which, tho' entertaining to us, would be tiresome elsewhere in the Repetition, we arriv'd in somewhat more than two Days at the *Narrows*, where there is a Kind of *Manchecolas* Fort for their Defence, garrison'd from *Wormsloe*, where we soon arriv'd. It is the Settlement of Mr. Jones, 10 Miles S. E. of *Savannah*, and we could not help observing as we passed, several very pretty Plantations. *Wormsloe* is one of the most agreeable Spots I ever saw, and the Improvements of that ingenious Man are very extraordinary: He commands a Company of Marines, who are quartered in Huts near his House, which is also a tolerable defensible Place with small Arms. From this House there is a Vista of near three Miles, cut through the Woods to Mr. *Whitefield's* Orphan House, which has a very fine Effect on the Sight.

3. The Route from *Wormsloe* to Mr. *Whitefield's* Orphan House is extremely agreeable, mostly thro' Pine Groves, where we saw the recent Appearances of a Storm of Thunder and Lightning, that happened the Day before. Some of the tallest Trees were riven to their very Roots, and their Branches spread far and wide; others had only some Strips taken off, from Top to Bottom, as regularly as a Lath-maker splits his Lath, and at the Roots there seem'd to be an Aperture in the Ground, as if

† Tho' there is no want of Herbs for the Pot in any Wood you pass, particularly wild Spinnage, or, as we call it, Poke, which is also agreeably medicinal to the Body.

the igneous Matter had penetrated into the very Bowels of the Earth: Every where the Shrubs and Bushes retain'd the Marks of Fire, and the whole Woods offended the Smell with the sulphureous Taint. In all woody Journeys, in these Countries, you perceive Millions of Trees quite strip'd of their Honours, and burnt up by this Means, and the Ruin spread many Miles. 'Tis indeed, some Surprise to observe these hurricane Tempests, which rise in a Moment, without Warning, and as soon spend their Fury and subside:—The whole Ocean, in a Foam, breaking Mast-high; the adjacent Woods resounding, thro' their remotest Bounds, with the weighty Ruins, that, as *Milton* says,

Bow their stiff necks, loaden with stormy blasts, Or torn up sheer.—

Thus the fierce Sons of *Æolus*, rushing abroad with resistless Force, scour the wild Waste, and drive the fiercest Inhabitants of the Plain to their Caves and Dens. The impetuous Rains almost crush you; the Element is kindled into Flames; and the hoarse Thunder growls with deaf'ning Roar. It gave me much Satisfaction to have an Opportunity to see this Orphan House, as the Design had made such a Noise in *Europe*, and the very Being of such a Place was so much doubted every where, that, even no farther from it than *New England*, Affidavits were made to the contrary. It is a square Building, of very large Dimensions, the Foundation of which is of Brick, with Chimneys of the same, the rest of the Superstructure of Wood; the Whole laid out in a neat and elegant Manner. A Kind of Piazza-Work surrounds it, which is a very pleasing Retreat in the Summer. The Hall, and all the Apartments are very commodious, and prettily furnished. The Garden, which is a very extensive one, and well kept up, is one of the best I ever saw in *America*, and you

you may discover in it Plants and Fruits of almost every Clime and Kind. The Out-houses are convenient, and the Plantation will soon surpass almost any Thing in the Country. The Front is situated towards Mr. Jones's Island *, (to which, the Way on any Side is impassable, unless by Boat) to whose Plantation the foremention'd Vista is clear'd, which affords to both Settlements a good Airing and Prospect. We were receiv'd by the Superintendent, Mr. Barber, a Dissenting Minister, in a genteel and friendly Manner. They were at Dinner when we arriv'd, the whole Family at one Table, & sure never was a more orderly, pretty Sight : If I recollect right, besides Mr. Barber, the Schoolmaster, and some Women, there were near 40 young Persons of both Sexes, dress'd very neatly and decently. After Dinner they retir'd, the Boys to School, and the Girls to their Spinning and Knitting : I was told, their vacant Hours were employ'd in the Garden and Plantation Work. Prepossess'd with a bad Opinion of the Institution, I made all the Inquiries I could, and, in short, became a Convert to the Design ; which seems very conducive to the Good of an infant Colony. And whatever Opinion I may have of the Absurdity of some of their religious Notions, Tenets and Practices, yet so far as they conduce to inculcate Sobriety, Industry and Frugality, they deserve Encouragement from all Well-Wishers of their Country : And, indeed, I could not here perceive any Thing of that Spirit of Uncharitableness and enthusiastick Bigotry, their Leader is so fam'd for, and of which I heard shocking Instances all over America.

'Tis near 8 Miles from this House to Savanna, the Road cut thro' the Woods, which has an hundred Curiosities to delight the attentive Travel-

ler, and is diversified with Plantations, here and there, tho' now in no very good Order, for a Reason that will be seen by and by.

4. *Savanna* is situated on a navigable River, which goes by the Name of the Town, and Vessels of considerable Burden may lie close to the Shore which is between 40 and 50 Feet above the Water's Edge. One main Street runs thro' the whole Town, from the landing Place. It has very near 350 Houses, Huts and Warehouses in it, beside the publick Buildings, which are, the Storehouse of the Trustees, an handsome Court House, a Goal, a Guard House, and a publick Wharf, projected out many Feet into the River. The Streets are wide and commodious, and intersect each other mostly at Right Angles : The whole Town is laid out very commodiously, and there are several large Squares. Many of the Houses are very large and handsome, built generally of Wood, but some Foundations are brick'd. They have Plenty of Water, and very good ; and the Soil is dry and sandy, which I reckon the most wholesome in this Country, as the Rains entirely dry up and leave no noxious Steams, as in a moist, low Situation, like that of *Charles Town*, in *South Carolina*, where the People are much afflicted with Agues, &c.

The Houses are built some Distance from each other, to allow more Air and Garden Room, and prevent the Communication, in Case of any Accident by Fire. The Town is divided into Wards and Tithing, which have their several Constables and Tithingmen. The Magistrates are *three Bailiffs* and a Recorder, who have Power to judge in capital Crimes, as well as Affairs of *meum* and *tuum*, in that Part of the Colony. They have a publick Garden, in a very thriving Way, which is a Kind of Nursery for the Use of the Inhabitants. The Town stands about ten Miles from the Sea up the River, (which is navigable some hundred Miles

* Call'd so, tho' some Ways it is only bounded by a Marsh, which is sometimes dry.

Miles up the Country,) and is, certainly, a very good Harbour, and well suited for Trade. The Land, a considerable Space round the Town, is well clear'd, and the Passages lie open; a handsome Road-Way running above a Mile from it, and making the Prospect very lightsome. The Air is pure and serene, and, perhaps never was a better Situation, or a more healthful Place. Pity it is, that a Spirit of Opposition to the wholesome Rules this Colony was first established upon, Ingratitude to their great and humane *Benefactor*; an Ignorance of their true Interest, and a cursed Spirit of Dissension amongst themselves, has rendered this sweet Place so much less flourishing than it was at the Beginning of the Settlement; but, it is to be hop'd they will learn to hate one another less, be less prone to Faction and Bickering, and Things may, possibly, still be restored to their pristine State. The Inhabitants may be divided into Magistrates, Planters, Merchants and Store keepers, Artisans and Servants, besides Sojourners from the Northward and Southward. There are many pretty Plantations in the Country about *Savanna*, belonging to the Inhabitants of that Town, particularly, Col. *Stephens's*, Mr. *Causton's*, &c. A *Light House* is erected on *Tybee Island*, which is a very good SeaMark, and the only one South of *Carolina*; tho' for the Use of the Harbour there is little Occasion for it, at present, there being very little Business stirring.

We set out, in a few Days, in one of *Capt. Jones's Scout Boats*, mann'd by a Party of his *Marine Company*, and had a very pleasant Passage to *Fort Frederick* on the *Island of Port Royal* in *South Carolina*, where we arriv'd in a Day and an half, having passed several Sounds, as *Tybee Sound*, *Port Royal Sound*, &c.

Fort Frederick has the Name of a Fort; but, considering the Importance of the Situation of it, never was a Place worse kept up; in short, 'tis a

Heap of Ruins, and capable of no Defence, the Barracks being the strongest Parts of it. The Artillery are few, and badly mounted. The only Thing worth speaking of in it, is the Garrison, which is a small Party of *Oglethorpe's* brave *Regiment*, who, at this Time, were command'd, by a very worthy young Gentleman, *Ensign Archibald Don*. A whole Company of this *Regiment* was once station'd here, and have left some Marks of their Industry behind them. Three Miles from the Fort, or thereabouts, is the Town of *Beaufort*, the Avenues to which are prodigiously agreeable.

(More, as Occasion serves.)

UNIVERSAL SPECTATOR.

The pernicious Effects of Drunkenness.

S I R,

THE fable of *Circe*, who, by making men drink of her cup, transformed them into *beasts*, can be understood only of drinking to excess, to a privation of reason.—In these circumstances, one man becomes an *ass*, another an *ape*, a third a *hog*, a fourth a *bear*, and so on, according as the liquor happens to operate.—We all exhibit, upon taking the glass too freely, some species of *folly*, which the circumspection preserved by sobriety might have enabled us to conceal thro' our lives.

In vino veritas is indeed an old saying, and a very just one; but I never heard such an adage as *In vino sapientia*, nor do I believe ever shall hear it.—Some persons indeed, thro' a habit of modesty and self-diffidence, have been never able to speak freely in strange company till their spirits are somewhat *exhilarated*: but the very same persons, if they drink to the pitch I now take upon me to condemn, grow again as stupid as other people; and therefore should never be alledged as instances in defence of *drunkenness*.

As to the *truth* that appears in wine, tho' sometimes it may be useful, I will venture to say it is more frequently ill natured and mischievous, except from a very few people. Tho' we are never to affirm a *falsehood*, yet there are some *truths* which should not be spoken at all times, and to all persons. But how often are secrets betrayed, friendships forfeited, characters ruined, enmities contracted, from only *unguarded expressions*, dropped, without design, over a bottle, by men that are otherwise candid, friendly, and tender to the last degree of another's reputation? Hence it has been observed, that drunkenness is a vice which seldom comes *alone*, but generally draws after it some other *shameful consequence*: and for its blabbing quality in particular one of the ancients has called it *foolish drunkenness*:

Arcanum demens detegit ebrietas.

I do not intend, in this essay, to consider either the *sin* of drunkenness, as it is an offence against the supreme Being, or the *cruelty* of it to ourselves, as it contributes to waste and destroy the constitution. For tho' these are considerations of the greatest importance, they fall more naturally into the province of the *divine* and the *physician*, than of a weekly essayist, and have already been both treated with great strength of argument.—Your speculations generally regard the *manners* only, as we are social beings; and in this view I shall have enough to say upon the present subject.

Good-natured soul is an epithet frequently given by one drunken companion to another: but let a man be conscious of ever so much *good nature* in himself, if he were to consider the import of this word when thus applied, he would have no reason to be proud of the application. For what does it signify more than either that a man is so lost to himself, as to love drinking for the *flavour of the liquor*, or the *satiety* resulting from it; or that he is of

so easy and irresolute a temper, as to condescend, whenever his acquaintance think proper to ask his company, to make himself either a *fool* or a *mad-man* for their diversion?

History tells us of a *Greek* poet, whose name was *Philoxenes*, that used to wish he had a neck as long as a crane, because the pleasure of *swallowing his wine*, he conceived, would be then greatly heightened and protracted. This was one of your Gentlemen of high relish, whom we may imagine to have had the further wish never to be *intoxicated*, that the great enjoyment of drinking might never be *interrupted*: A more excusable kind of lust, it must be confessed, than that of pouring down the liquor merely to drown the senses!—I have seen one of these *men of taste* smack his lips at every glass, and keep it as long upon the palate as it might have been in passing down the neck of a crane, in order to have a *full gust* of the delicate pungency: and I have heard it said of companions of this kind, merrily and pertinently enough, that they *eat their liquor*.

But how miserable must these men be, if fortune has not put it in their power to *gratify* their appetites! or if, after gratifying them some years upon delicious *champagne*, they are reduced to humble *port*! A man should consider how he may be able to bear such a *misfortune*, before he indulges too expensively the present moments.

As to those who drink only for the sake of *drunkenness*, they have the peculiar felicity in this island, that they may make themselves what they call *happy* at almost any price.—I have little hopes of correcting any of this order, by teaching them the superior *happiness* of temperance: but the other kind of good-natured people, whose *amiable qualities* make their company sought, and whose *easy tempers* incline them never to deny, may perhaps reflect upon the remainder of my lecture.

These Gentlemen too often know of themselves, that the same condescension which induces them to follow almost every *call*, prevails upon them, at the time when they should depart, to stay for almost every one's *pleasure*. With whatever inward *resolution* they first come, they generally stay till it is worn entirely out. By relying too long on their own *power*, wine and persuasion insensibly get the better of it. The artful designing persons, if any such are in company, have their *ungenerous mirth*, and he that is the subject of it, has nothing left but the *repentance* of next morning. That repentance, while the vapours of the wine yet inflame, is not sufficient for the following evening : *repetitions*, which at first were undesigned, make the weakness itself grow *habitual*, and even *desirable*; till the man of his own choice, thro' ill *custom*, loses by exposing them the value of those *qualitie*s, which at first made him so highly respected.

EUTRAPELUS was such a person as I have been now endeavouring to describe. With *wit*, *humour*, *learning*, and *good sense*, he had but a slender opinion of *his own* abilities, but paid the utmost deference to the least shadow of merit in *another*. He was naturally *temperate*, and, for the first years of his manhood, *divided* his time pretty equally between his studies and diversions. But the worth that himself could hardly see, was to every one of his acquaintance exceedingly manifest. *Eutrapelus* was invited into *company*, where he looked upon every one present to be a better man than himself : he was desired to become a *Member*, and consented because desired, thinking the honour almost too great. For the first three or four nights scarce did he speak, but always modestly took his leave about *ten*. At last two or three of the society, thinking they had been *misinformed* concerning their new associate, were resolved to try, as the phrase was, what *kind of Metal* he was made of. They prevailed on him to stay

till the *Wine* got the better of his usual reserve, when *Eutrapelus* appeared a most delightful companion. The *select Party*, who staid after club-hours, began to increase every night upon the last night's report, and *Eutrapelus* could not avoid being always of the number. He began to like it as well as the rest, and was as willing to call for the other bottle after *two*.

In course of time, he began to think of *himself* as well as he perceived *others* to think of him ; and, being seldom *cool*, (as each member that admired him carried him among all his separate acquaintance,) the want of reflection upon the *freedom*s he took, in confidence of his own merit, without observing how that merit decreased by every *drunken* endeavour to display it, made him at last sink in the opinion of all who had *courted* his company. He resented a *reproof* or *neglect* from any person who had before petitioned to be his *friend* ; and this resentment by degrees created a *dislike* in those who only endeavoured to make him sensible of his error, till he could absolutely keep no terms with the men who first gave him his *true* and *natural* character.

The consequence was, that being slighted by his best companions, he was forced to look out for *others* : for the custom of *drinking* and keeping *company*, and the imagined right of being the chief in *all companies*, were too much rooted to be easily parted with. His *wit* and *humour* were still entertaining ; his *learning*, when he pleased to shew it, admirable ; and his *good sense* always ready, when he was pleased to find a proper occasion.— But, instead of a perpetual flow of *one* or the *other* of these, he contracted a cynical contempt for all who pretended to *either* ; and, except he could give a *sentence* instead of an *opinion*, or be indulged in a vein of *satire* against those who were sorry for his bad conduct, the once good natured *Eutrapelus* was never in a *good humour*. The *cynic* improved

improved the *sot*, and the *sot* the *cynic*, till the amiable soul was entirely obscured. He who had been the delight of the *best companies*, and was lamented even by those who had left him, became at last only the dictator of an *alehouse-kitchen*, where he knew more than all the *usual company*, and where, if any stranger had attempted to contradict him, he was sure of getting the victory by the noise and nonsense of his *pupils*.

If such a *character* as this has not been seen by any of your readers, I hope however they will not suppose me to have drawn a picture entirely out of *nature*.—A little coolness, a little reflection, might have saved *Eutrapelus* even after his first *degeneracy*, and have made him as acceptable as ever to those who were *undesignedly* the cause of his ruin: if he could even have been proved a *madman*, and taken a little to a proper regimen from this perpetual course of inflammation, it might have produced the same effect.—If the easy fortune he once enjoyed, and wasted to make himself miserable, had been restored, I doubt not but he would have afterwards been able to *hear the applause* of his friends, and yet to have maintained the *character* that won their esteem.—But, as the case happened, *Eutrapelus*, from the most *conversible* and *good natured* of men, grew to be the reverse of both these qualities, and in his latter days was never mentioned with *esteem* but it had a mixture of *pity*. *I am, &c.*

From PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

An Abstract of some new Observations upon Insects: By M. Charles Bonnet of Geneva. Communicated in a Letter to Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. late President of the ROYAL SOCIETY, &c. Translated from the French by P. H. Z. Esq; F. R. S.

Upon CATERPILLARS.

I. IT is well known, that among *Caterpillars* there are several Species, which like to live in Society, and

which know how to build Nests wherein to shelter themselves against the Injuries of the Air. Of this Sort are those ‡ to which Gardeners have given the Name of *Liverymen*, by reason of the Distribution of their Colours. They may be ranked among the Processioners, or those that follow one another. They all go about, spinning with great Order: But what is most surprising, is to see them straggle very far from their Nest, and this often by several Windings and Turnings, without losing their Way. Their Art in doing it deserves Notice: It is the same that *Ariadne* made Use of to bring *Theseus* out of the Labyrinth in *Crete*: They spin over all the Places where they go. The 1st leads the Way; the 2d follows, spinning; the 3d spins after the 2d and 1st, and so on with the rest. All these Threads form by Degrees a small shining Track, a little Path, a *Line* or *Two Lines* broad; and all these Paths meet at the Nest, the Centre, as it were, of all those several Rays.

But to be plainly convinced of the Use of these Threads, let one but break off the Continuation of them in some Place or other, one will see with Astonishment the little *Caterpillars* turn back as at a Loss, without daring to proceed, till one or other, of more Courage than the rest, has restored the Communication, by spinning new Threads.

II. *Caterpillars*, like Men, have particular Tastes (I take the Word *Taste* here in its proper Sense): I have observed some, to whom even the Shell of the Egg they were come out of, was agreeable Food. This Fact is not absolutely new. M. de Reaumur informs us, ‡ that M. Maupertuis has made the like Observation.

‡ *Memoires pour servir a l'Histoire des Insectes*. Tom. I. and II. of the *Paris Edition*.

‡ *Memoires sur les Insectes*, Tom. II. p. 165.

But

But what I have seen more, and which will appear singular, is, that certain *Caterpillars* are not content with gnawing the Shell of the Eggs they came out of themselves, but will gnaw also those of other *Caterpillars* of their own Species, that are near upon hatching.

Another yet more remarkable Singularity in the Taste of certain Kinds of *Caterpillars*, of the Species of smooth ones, some of the First Class, and others of the Second, is, that they are fond of eating their own *Exuviae*; they have scarcely cast them off but they fall to devouring them. And this will appear still more surprising, if one considers the Condition in which the *Caterpillars* then are. Every one has learnt from *Silkworms*, that, after the moulting, these sort of Insects are extremely weak; and that for a considerable Time they remain without any Nourishment, to give Time to their new Organs, particularly their Teeth, to strengthen themselves: Yet here you see *Caterpillars*, which, immediately after this critical Operation, greedily devour not only the soft or rather tough Part of their Skin, but even all that is scaly in it, as the Skull, the Legs &c.—I have even observed some, which seemed to seize upon those, preferably to the rest, and to devour those almost bony Parts, before they fell upon the others, that are much less hard.

III. Nothing surprises more in Insects, than their Industry; and *Caterpillars* yield to none in this respect: Not to speak of those which build for themselves Sheaths or Cases, in which Silk, their own Down, Bits of Bark, Pieces of Paper, &c. are so artfully wrought together; there is one *

* The extraordinary horned *Caterpillar* of the *Willow*, *Memoires sur les Insectes*, Tom. II. p. 264. seq. *Goedart*. *Albin*. *Mrs. Merian*. This *Caterpillar* is of the Kind which eat their own Skin.

which builds in Wood, and is able to give to its Case a Hardness greater than that of Wood it self. I shall mention in few Words, how this Insect goes to Work: It cuts the Wood with its Teeth, which are very sharp, and severs small Fragments from it, which it binds together with a Silk of a particular Nature, and which seems to differ in several respects from that of other *Caterpillars*; it is properly nothing but a viscous Substance drawn into Threads, which, like Glue, grows hard by degrees.

But, probably, this would not suffice for giving to the whole Work the Solidity that is required, if the industrious *Caterpillar* did not, in some Measure, prepare the Fragments of the Wood, before it employs them; and this it does by keeping them in its Mouth for some time, to soak and better fit them for joining themselves into one Body.

This Solidity of the Case of our *Caterpillar* is not what we need trouble our selves about; it suffices that the best Care is taken of that Particular: But this *Caterpillar* is also to become a *Butterfly*, and we know that *Butterflies* have neither Teeth nor Feet to dig withal: How then will this contrive to cut its Way through a Case that is so hard, and so exactly closed up on all Sides? One guesses perhaps, that it uses a Liquor which softens that sort of Glue which binds the Bits of the Sawdust together. But what is the Nature of this Liquor? *M. de Reaumur* * has judged that it must be of a singular Kind. In dissecting some of these *Caterpillars*, I have found near the Mouth, under the *Oesophagus*, a sort of Bladder, of the Bigness of a small Pea, full of a limpid Liquor, and of a penetrating Smell, which I found by divers Trials to be a very active Acid, and which, among other Properties it has in common with true

* In the Place quoted above.

Acids, sensibly softens the Glue of the Case. It remains now to shew, that this Liquor is not only of Use to the *Caterpillar*, but is also that very Dissolvent which enables the *Butterfly* to cut its Way through : And this I am not without Hopes of being able to compass.

A Notion adopted by Dr. *Boerhaave*,* that there are no true Acids in Animals, except in the Stomach or Intestines, renders this little Discovery of the more Concern.

IV. We have seen from the foregoing Observation, that *Caterpillars*, tho' one of those Insects the Structure of which has been most searched into, have yet something still new to present in this respect. And I shall further add, that I have discovered in these Insects a Part of some seeming Consideration, which is a sort of Nipple, or fleshy Protuberance, placed near the Head, under the First Ring ; which is commonly concealed in the Inside of the Body, but is forced to shew itself by squeezing the Insect. This Nipple, or Protuberance, which at first I only found single in several *Caterpillars*, I have since met with in others double, and even quadruple ; as in that singular horned *Caterpillar* of the *Willow*, which I have already mentioned, and this with some remarkable Varieties. However, they are not all provided with them : I have not found them as yet, for Instance, in those of the First Size, that is to say, the very large ones, nor in those that are very hairy. But I have observed it in all those *Caterpillars* of the *Willow*, which, from the Figure and the Stiffness of their Hairs, have been called the *Thorny ones*. The Use of this Part remains yet unknown to me : All that I know, and that I have learnt by my Experiments, is, that it is not essential to the *Caterpillar*.

V. *Caterpillars* are of those Insects for which one has naturally such an Aversion, that it will easily be believed

there are some that have an offensive Smell ; and I have actually observed a small Kind of them that smell so like a Bug, that I have thought fit to give them that Name. But what perhaps will appear more strange, is, that there is also a sort of a middling Size, which are smooth, and on the Approach of their Metamorphosis, have a very sweet Rose-like Scent ; and whose Cases, being made of Earth and of Silk, preserve that Smell for Years together. The *Butterfly* of another *Caterpillar*,* of the middle Size also, but hairy, gave, upon its coming out of its Case, a very sensible Scent of Musk.

Of the FORMICA-LEO.

I. There are few Insects that have been so much & so deservedly admired as the *Formica-Leo*. That excellent Work the *Speſtacle de la Nature* has been so universally read by the Curious, as hardly to let any one be ignorant of its History. However, a little Particular, curious enough, has yet escaped the most diligent Enquiries ; and that is the Manner in which he goes to work, when he finds Stones in his Pit, too big to be thrown out with his Horns. Does he then forsake the Place where he settled at first ? and does he go somewhere else to set a new Ambuscade ? Or, does he remain in his Pit, leaving the Stone there, which he has not been able to remove ? Or, after all, does he at last contrive to get rid of it ? and what Means does he use to bring this End about ? By unwearied observing, I have at last had the Fortune to discover the Secret of his Management. I have seen, that in such Cases the *Formica-Leo* knows how to vary his ways of working : He comes out of the Ground, gets his hinder Parts under the Stone, so that it rests upon his Back, and then by

* Praxis Medica. Elementa Chem.

* Memoires sur les Insectes, Tom. I. Pl. 16. Fig. 8.

degrees pushes it toward the Top of the Opening, keeping all the while his Poise with great Care. Having thus forced it to the Edge of his Pit, he does not leave it there, for it might roll back again; he therefore pushes it farther off, and then retires to his Pit again.

But sometimes it will happen, that the poor *Formica-Leo* has not the good Fortune to keep the Stone in Poise all the Way; and rolls it back again to the Bottom of the Pit, the Moment it was got to the Brink. This unlucky Accident does not, however discourage him, but he goes patiently to his Work again, till he gets the Stone out. *Solomon* sends the Sluggard to the *Ant*; and we might in like Manner send to the *Formica-Leo* those impatient People who give over their Labours upon the first Difficulties they find in them. I have seen some of these Insects, that, after Five or Six Misfortunes like those I have mentioned, did not yet lose Courage. I have thought I saw the wretched *Sisyphus* as condemned to Hell, in the Poets, rolling a great Stone to the Top of a high Hill, which no sooner was at the Summit, but it slipped down again.

The Naturalists will have us admire the Strength of the *Ants*, in transporting their Materials: That of the *Formica-Leo* is doubtless no less worthy of the Attention of all who shall see, as I have done, these little Animals carry to the Brink of their Pit, notwithstanding the Steepness of the Slope, and the Crumbling away of the Earth, Stones Three or Four Times as big as themselves.

II. All the *Formica-Leos* that have been hitherto observed, move only backwards; but I have also discovered a Species that move forwards with Activity. These do not, like the others, lie in Ambush for their Prey, but seize on it by mere Force and Dexterity.

Of the PUCERONS, or VINE-GRUBS.

I. The *Pucerons* are pretty well known, so that it will be sufficient to take Notice they are that sort of *Gnats*, or *small Flies*, which stick in great Numbers to the Leaves and Stalks of Plants, and cause great Destruction among them. What they present most curious, and which hitherto has been a sort of *Ænigma*, is their Way of multiplying. "In every Family of the *Pucerons*, says M. *Reaumur*, † "there are some with Wings, and others without. According to the usual Analogy, the winged ones should be the Males, and those without Wings the Females: But what is a great Singularity in the History of Insects, is, that here both Sorts are Females. I have not been able to find out the Males who impregnate both the one and the other sort. They all bring forth alive," &c. Is there therefore no Copulation among *Pucerons*? Or are they Hermaphrodites like *Muscles*? In order to know this, I tried an Experiment proposed by M. *Reaumur*. * I brought up, in perfect Solitude, a *Puceron* from the very Instant of his Birth. The Expedient I had Recourse to for this, was different from that which M. *Reaumur* had pointed out. It was such as gave me a Facility of observing the little *Puceron* at any Time, without Fear of letting in another. I constantly watched it from Day to Day, and from Hour to Hour, for above a Month, usually beginning my Observations about Four or Five in the Morning, and scarcely discontinuing them till towards Nine or Ten at Night. I took Care to keep an exact Journal of its Life, wherein I noted even its least Motions, and the most trifling Circumstances. At the

† *Memoires sur les Insectes*, Tom. III. in the Preface, pag. 15.

* Page 329.

End of about 12 Days it began to breed, and has since brought forth 95 young ones, all alive, and most of them under my own Eyes. I have drawn up a Table, in which I have marked, with the greatest Exactness possible, the Day and the Hour when every one of them was brought forth.

I have already repeated this Experiment, Three several Times, and with equal Success. I have even brought them up successively in Solitude, as far as the Fourth Generation; and all of them have brought forth.

II. Perhaps one is already from hence inclined to think, that there is in general no Copulation among the *Pucerons*. But there will yet be some room for Surprise, when I say, that I have also observed a Species of them where Copulation does obtain, as it does among so many other Species of Insects or Animals. The Male, like that of the Gall Insects, has Wings, and is a good deal less than the Female. It is, perhaps, one of the most eager Creatures in that respect that is in Nature: I have seen it copulate a great many Times in one Day, both with the same Female, and with others.

The ordinary Distinction of the Sex is not the only Singularity I have met with in this Species of *Pucerons*: It has shewn me another no less remarkable. The Females, instead of bringing constantly forth live *Pucerons*, sometimes produce only *Fœtuses*, which they lay one along-side of the other, as *Butterflies* do their Eggs.

Besides what relates to Generation, the *Pucerons* have offered me many other curious Particulars. I have seen, for Instance, some, which to cast off their Coats, have given themselves Motions analogous to those of the *Chrysalis* of the thorny Caterpillar of the *Nettle*: But to enter into all the Particulars I have met with in these small Insects, would require a Volume.

Extract of a letter, containing three instances of the surprizing effects of musick, as recorded in the History of the R. Academy of Sciences at Paris.

A N eminent musician, who was a great composer, was seized with a fever, which still increasing, became continued. On the seventh day he fell into a violent delirium, having hardly any intermission, attended with cries, terrors, and a perpetual want of sleep. The third day of this delirium, one of those natural instincts which is said to make animals seek for those herbs which are proper for them, made him desire to hear a little concert in his chamber. It was with much difficulty that the physician consented to it. They played to him the cantatas of M. Bernier. From his first hearing them tune their Instruments, his face assumed a serene air, his eyes were composed, the convulsions entirely ceased, he shed tears of pleasure, and his senses were affected with the musick in such a manner as he never felt before nor since the cure. His fever ceased during the whole concert; but as soon as it was ended, he relapsed. They did not neglect to continue the use of this unexpectedly successful medicine. The fever and delirium always suspended during the concert; and musick was become so necessary to him, that in the night he made a relation who watched with him, both sing and dance, tho' affliction made it difficult for her to comply. One night among the rest, when none but his nurse was with him, who could only sing one miserable ballad, he was forced to be content, and even received some benefit from it. In short, ten days musick quite cured him, without any other assistance, except bleeding in the foot, which was the second time this had been done, and was succeeded with a great evacuation. — It is pretty curious to see, in a man whose very soul was become harmony by a long continued custom, how concerts by degrees restored his spirits to their natural course. It is not likely that a painter

painter would have been cured thus by pictures; paintings not having so great an influence over the motions of the spirits as musick, and no art in this respect equalling it." Martyn's Abridg, vol.

3. P. 9.

2. "A dancing master of Alais in Languedoc, during the carnival of 1708, having been so much the more fatigued in the exercises of his profession as they are the most agreeable, fell sick with it the beginning of lent. He was attacked by a violent fever, and the fourth or fifth day he fell into a lethargy, which held him a great while, and then he was seized with a furious and silent delirium, in which he made continual attempts to get out of his bed, threatening with his head and looks those who hindered him, and even all who were present; and obstinately refused, constantly without speaking, all the remedies that were offered to him. It came into a Gentleman's head who saw him in this condition, that perhaps musick might recover a little this so disordered an imagination; and he proposed it to the physician; who did not disapprove the thought, but justly feared the ridicule that might attend the execution, especially if the patient should die in the operation. A friend of the dancing master, who was less scrupulous, and played a good fiddle, took up that of his sick friend, and began to play the tunes he knew his friend liked best. The company took him to be the greatest madman of the two, and began to chide him. But presently the sick man sat up, like one agreeably surprised, and by his motion endeavoured to keep time with the tunes; but as he was still held by the arms, he could only shew by his head the pleasure he felt. By degrees, even those who held his arms finding the effect of the fiddle, slackened the violence with which they held him, and gave way to his motion in proportion as they found he was no longer raving. At last at the end of a quarter of an hour, he slept soundly and had during this sleep a crisis, which brought him out of danger." Ibid. p. 68.

3. "Soon after a person is bitten by a tarantula, there ensues a very acute pain in the part, and, some hours after, a numbness; then he falls into a profound sadness, respiration grows difficult, the pulse weakens, the sight becomes dim, and the eyes look wild; at length all sense and motion are lost, and the patient dies unless he be relieved. All the help physick affords, consists in a few operations on the wound, with the use of cordials and sudorificks; but another much surer and more efficacious remedy, which reasoning and art would never have attained to, as being accidentally discovered, is musick. When the person bitten is left without sense and motion, a musician tries different tunes, till he meets with that whose notes and modulation suit the patient: upon which a slight tremor or motion appears in his body; then his fingers begin to move in cadence; then his arms, legs, and by degrees his whole body, till at last he rises on his feet, and falls a dancing; in which he continues still increasing both in activity & strength. Some will dance six hours together without resting. After this, the person is put to bed; and, when he is judged sufficiently recovered from his first dance, they draw him out of bed by the same tune for a new dance. This exercise holds several days, six or seven at most, till such time as the patient finds himself fatigued, and unable to dance any longer; which is the indication of his cure: for so long as the poison acts on him, he would dance, if they would let him, without any discontinuance, till, his strength being utterly exhausted, he should die on the spot. When the patient begins to find himself weary, he comes a little to his senses, and recovers as from a profound sleep, without remembering any thing of what past during his access, not even his dancing.

The patient, thus recovered from his first access, is sometimes entirely cured. If he be not, there remains a black melancholy and alienation of mind upon him: he shuns the sight of man, and seeks for water; and, if he be not carefully watched,

watched, throws himself into the first river that falls in his way. To the other symptoms of this disease must be added an aversion for black and blue; and, on the contrary, an affection for white, red and green. If the person do not die, the fit returns at the year's end, much about the time when he was bitten; so that he must go to dancing again. Some have had these periodical returns for twenty or thirty years running. Each patient has his peculiar and specific tune; but the airs or tunes in general are of very brisk measure.

'Tis not unreasonable to suppose, that the poison of the tarantula may occasion an extraordinary tension of the nerves, much greater than is suited to their respective functions; and hence the loss of memory and motion: but, at the same time, this tension being equal to that of some strings of an instrument, puts the nerves in motion to a certain tone, and obliges them to vibrate when struck by the undulations peculiar to that tone; and hence the cure by musick: for motion being thus restored to the nerves, by a proper mode, the spirits are recalled, which before had almost entirely abandoned them. It may perhaps be added, with some probability, and pretty much on the same principles, if the patient's aversion for certain colours arises from this, that the tension of his nerves, even out of the access, being still different from its natural state, the vibrations those colours occasion in the fibres of the brain, are too contrary to their disposition, and make a kind of dissonance therein, which is pain.

The tarantula is a large spider, with eight eyes and as many legs; but what is most singular in it, are two horns or trunks, which it is continually moving, especially when in search of food; whence they are conjectured to be moving nostrils. It is found not only about Tarentum, whence its name, and thro'out Apulia, but also in other parts of Italy, and in the island of Corsica; only those of Apulia are the most dangerous, tho' none are much so but those on the

plains, where the air is considerably hotter than on the mountains; and some even assert, that the animal is never venomous except in coupling-time."

As musick has in these instances been found to be a very successful remedy in the several disorders in which it was applied; so it is not perhaps improbable, that it might be found efficacious in other disorders, such as the bite of a mad dog; especially if a time could be hit upon to make the patient dance and sweat: since the evacuation in this manner of the inflammatory fluid is, according to Dr. Mead, the cause of cure in the bite of the tarantula, the vibrations made on the nerves by tunes rightly modelled operating as really on the nerves, as the imperium voluntatis can do.

The above facts may explain the case of Saul, who found his indisposition relieved by the musick of David; a case which has nothing in it more wonderful or extraordinary than those related. I even think, that the effects of musick on the disordered brain of a man bit with the tarantula, has something more inexplicable, more incomprehensibly strange in it. Some Philosophers have attempted to account for these phænomena; but the secret causes of them are too concealed for us to discover. O Nature! Nature! how mysterious and inscrutable are thy ways? how feeble and bounded our knowledge?

LONDON MAGAZINE.

Means to recover persons thought to be drowned.

MAny credible authors assert, that men have recovered who have been under water for several hours, when one could not discover the least sign of life in them.

The steep banks of some lakes in Switzerland oftentimes occasion fatal falls; the good success that has followed, where proper care has been used, on such as have been taken out of those lakes, has been published at different times in the *Switzer Mercury*: in

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which are related the ways of reviving men who had lost all signs of life, which we shall discuss here. Would to God they were known in all parts of the world, that such charitable experiments might be repeated as often as they are wanted, and that by the repetition of them people might, as in most discoveries, become more and more skilful.

It has been ever thought, that the best thing which could be done for the wretch taken out of the water, was to hang him by his feet. But, by dissections made by anatomists, it has been discovered, that a drowned man has less water in his stomach than if he had taken a hearty draught. And if there should be a great quantity of water in his stomach, in order to make him discharge it, the best way is, to put him in a cask without any bottom, and rool it for some time in different ways; which is of great use in other respects. You should also endeavour to make him vomit, by thrusting several times a quill with its feathers down his throat. After having undressed him, instead of leaving him naked on the shore, as is done but too often, you must, as soon as you can, wrap him up in sheets and blankets, to keep him as warm as possible; and to increase the warmth more effectually, he must be laid afterwards in a very warm bed, and have warm napkins continually laid upon him. There have been some, whom the sun has produced the same effect upon, as the napkins have done upon others. Some have recovered warmth by hot baths, but these can't always be procured.

The thing in question being to revive the solid parts of the body, that they may give motion to the liquid ones, you must not leave the drowned man quiet in his bed; you must agitate him in a hundred different ways, by turning him backwards and forwards, by lifting him up and letting him fall, and by shaking him in your arms. You must also pour spirituous liquors

into his mouth. They prescribe also a decoction of pepper in vinegar for a gargle. The interior fibres of the nose are also to be irritated, either with volatile spirits, or such liquors as are used in an apoplexy, by stimulating the nerves that cover the nose, with a feather, or by blowing the smoke of tobacco thro' a pipe up his nostrils, or any thing that causes sternutation. People in that condition have been recovered, tho' at the last extremity, by having warm air blown into their mouths, thro' a reed or pipe, and air blown into their bowels with a pair of bellows. A glister may also be used, and is the better of the two, for its warmth, since it is more likely to produce the effect, than cold air. But what I take to be better than any of the former, is, to blow tobacco by a pipe into his bowels. One of our academists has been an eye-witness of the quick and happy effect of the smoke of tobacco blown in this manner into the body of a drowned man.

None of the means mentioned must be neglected; they may concur all together, and produce a salutary effect. They'll be employed with better success in a physician's presence. If a surgeon can be had, don't fail to have the seeming dead man blooded in the jugular vein: for in this case, as well as in apoplexies, the veins of the brain are too full of blood; and, if the vessels can be emptied a little, they'll be more in a condition to act upon the liquids, which they must set in motion. Finally, if all this don't do, you must have recourse to bronchotomy; that is, to open the Trachian artery, that the air may enter freely into the lungs, by an opening to the pipe, that brings it to them in the natural way; and the warm air which may be blown in, by this opening, will perhaps set the lungs in motion again; and then, all the motions of the breast will revive.

But those who love to be kind and serviceable to mankind, are desired not to give over, if the first appearances are
not

not as they would wish. For some men, in this condition, have had proper means applied, for more than two hours, before they gave the least sign of life; and yet notwithstanding have recovered.

Any one who has succeeded, in recovering a person, whose death was inevitable without his charitable assistance, has full reason to be satisfied with the pains he has taken; and if they have proved useless, he has this to comfort him, that he has done all that was in his power.

Philosophical Transactions, No. 457.

The discovery of a perfect plant in semine.

By Mr. H. Baker.

Since the ancient supposition of *equivocal generation* has been rejected, numbers of curious experiments have been made, to demonstrate, that every thing proceeds from parents of its own kind. And there is such an analogy found between the animal and vegetable worlds, as proves convincingly, that their generation and increase are brought about in a manner pretty much alike: the *semina* of both are the rudiments of future offspring, which require only a proper repository and juices, to advance their growth, and bring them to perfection. Glasses (so much improved by the moderns) are the means whereby these secrets of nature are discovered. The eye, assisted by a good microscope, can plainly distinguish, in the *semen masculinum* of animals, myriads of animalcules, alive and vigorous, tho' so exceeding minute, that it is computed 3000 millions of them are not equal to a grain of sand whose diameter is but the hundredth part of an inch: and the same instrument informs us, that the *farinae* of vegetables are but a congeries of minute *granula* whose shapes are uniform as the plants they belong to; and as repeated experiments prove the seeds unprolific where

the *farinae* are not permitted to shed, it is taken for granted, that all its *granula* contain seminal plants; so that their growth seems to be nothing else but an expansion of their vessels, by a gradual insinuation of fluids, whereby they swell, and attain a state of full perfection. Hence it appears, that all the parts of a perfect animal or plant must exist in the animalcules of the male *semen*, or the little grains of the *farina plantarum*. Thus, in animals, this *semen* being received into the *female matrix*, some of the *animalcula* find an entrance into the *ovaria*, where they lodge themselves in the *ova*, placed there by providence as a proper *nidus* for them; and an *ovum*, so inhabited, gets loose in due time from its ovary, and passes into the matrix, thro' one of the Fallopian tubes; and the juices there so dilate its coats, that they form the *chorion* and the *amnion*, integuments needful for the preservation of the little animal, which, by a continual supply of kindly nourishment, stretches, and becomes visible in all the parts peculiar to its species; when it is called a *fœtus*. But, in plants, which are incapable of moving from place to place, it was requisite a repository for their *farinae* should be near at hand; and so we find, in almost every flower producing a *farina*, a proper ovary for its reception, where the impregnated *ova* being expanded by the juices of the parent-plant to a certain form and bulk, become what we call *ripe seeds*, and fall to the earth, which is a natural matrix for them. In this condition it is like the *animal ovum* dropping into the *uterus*; and in the same manner the juices of the earth swell and extend the vessels of the seed, till the seminal leaves unfold, and perform the office of a *placenta* to the included infant-plant. This account of animal and vegetable generation introduces a discovery, which may possibly lead to greater certainty about it, and which our *virtuoso* relates to the following effect: "Having tried repeated

peated experiments, to prove that every seed includes a real plant, it seemed incapable of ocular demonstration, till mere accident favoured the curious search. If by moistening the seed, it began to vegetate, he could indeed discern the seminal leaves, and the *germen*, or bud, whence the future Plant should arise; but was able to go no further, till the moisture gradually extending its vessels, made the little root shoot down, the stalk rise up, and the minute leaves bring themselves to view. But this was not the thing sought for. Endeavouring, [says he] with a fine lancet, to dissect a seed of the *gramen tremulum*, with intention to examine the several parts of it with a microscope, imagining somewhat curious might be found in the contexture of the husk, the edges of which I observed to be transparent, I opened it the long way, exactly in the middle, and took notice of something exceeding small between the two sides which I had separated. I stuck the point of the lancet into it, with no other design than to take it up, and place it in the microscope, to see what it might be; when, to my great surprize and joy, I found the lancet had fortunately opened a membranous case, that included a *perfect plant*, rising from a double root, with two stems of an equal height, each whereof had many leaves like the grass from whence it came: and least my eyes should be deceived, I examined it in all positions, but found it a reality. I afterwards cut open a great many seeds of the same sort, in hopes to separate one of these minute plants entirely from its *theca*, which at last I successfully effected. "

This Gentleman, to illustrate his experiments, presented to the *Royal Society* several figures which plainly prove the existence of a real and perfect plant in *semine*.

DESCRIPTION of the City of Brussels.

BRUSSELS, one of the greatest, most beautiful, and best peopled Cities

in the Netherlands, is the Capital of the Dutchy of Brabant, the Seat of the Chancellory and Court of Brabant, of the Councils of State, of the Revenues, and the ordinary Residence of the Prince or Governor, whom the King of Spain formerly kept, and the Empress Queen of Hungary now keeps in the Low Countries. It is situated on the small River Sinne, or Senne, which discharges itself into the Scheld by a Canal of the Length of 5 Leagues, that was made in 1651. Its Avenues are fine, and its Circumference about seven Miles. It's built Part in the Plain, and Part upon a Hill, extremely pleasant, environed with a double Brick Wall, having a pretty large Interval, and small Ditches. The Town is divided into Upper and Lower: The latter is much more agreeable and beautiful than the other, having several Fountains, and the two Branches of the great Canal border'd with broad Keys, and fill'd with a prodigious Number of Boats that come thither from the Sea by the Scheld. The Palace is in the Upper Town: It has many rich Apartments, spacious enough to lodge several Kings at once; to which belong a very fine Mall, a Park full of Deer, and very curious Gardens near it, with fine Water Works, Grottos, and a Square Wilderness. The Town-House, the Tower of St. Nicholas, which has the Town Clock, the Church of the Jesuits, and the Prince of Orange's House, deserve to be seen by Strangers. Among the Churches, the Collegiate, dedicated to St. Gudula, is the Chief and the most ancient, where they pretend to have a *Host stabbed by a Jew*, which shed Blood out of the Wound; whereupon, they say, the Jew was immediately struck with Death. Here you find some Footsteps of the Ancients Fancy for the Number of seven; for there are seven Parish Churches, seven principal Streets, in which are seven stately Houses rented by the Publick, seven Gates of Dorick Work, seven considerable

able Families, seven Sheriffs who have the Care of Affairs, and seven licenced Midwives, &c. Brussels is a trading Town, and has several Manufactures. There are 52 Trades, divided into nine Guilds or Companies, call'd the Nine Nations, among which the Cutlers and Armour Makers, are Chief. The Streets of the City are broad and handsome, and the Buildings, both publick and private, uniform and elegant. Among their Hospitals there is one for penitent Whores, and another for foundling Children. Adjoining to the Palace is a large Circuit or enclosed Ground, containing whatever can contribute to the Diversions of the Court. Over the Stadt-house, which is a noble Building, is a Brazen Statue of St. Michael the Guardian Angel of the City, 15 Feet in Height. Here are also many fine Paintings, done by the best Masters.

As the French know how tender the Austrian Princes have ever been of the Curiosities of this fine City, they have made it a Barbarous Rule to damage them, when they have been hardly press'd elsewhere, in order to draw off the Confederate Army, to their Protection. Thus in 1695 it was bombarded by Marshal Villeroy, who came before it with 100,000 Men, while King William was carrying on the Siege of Namur. Though Prince Vaudemont lay then within the Walls with 30,000 Men, he could not prevent the Enemy's beating down 2000 Houses, several Churches and Abbeys, and the old Stadt House. In short, what with the Bombs and red hot Balls, the City lying expos'd on the Side of a Hill, in 48 Hours it was reduced almost to a Heap of Rubbish. But it emerg'd more stately and beautiful out of these Ruins, though with immense Loss to the Inhabitants. In 1708, while the Confederates were employ'd in the Siege of Lisle, the Elector of Bavaria who had formerly resided in Brussels as Governour, came before it, and made several furious Attacks: But

the Duke of Marlborough marching with great Expedition to its Relief, upon his passing the Scheld the Enemy withdrew precipitately. Brussels was in the Hands of the French from 1700 to 1706. when it surrender'd to the Duke of Marlborough after the Battle of Ramillies, and has been ever since in the Possession of the Austrians. This Capital stands 30 Miles S. E. of Ghent, 24 S. of Antwerp, 96 S. of Amsterdam, 150 N. E. of Paris, and 190 almost E. of London.

COMMON SENSE.

Thoughts on Trade and Religion.

IN an extract of a letter from Stockholm, dated August 2. N. S. and published in our news-papers, there is the following paragraph: "The senate had a meeting extraordinary two days since, to deliberate on the most proper methods to make trade flourish, which has been declining for some time by ill judged regulations, and ruined by the long wars of Charles XII. The expedient that appeared to many reasonable, but was most opposed, was, to grant the Roman Catholics and Calvinists (both equally hated in Sweden) the free and publick exercise of their religion. This was proposed in the diet; but the assembly were divided in their opinions. The Burghers, the best judges of the trading interest, readily agreed to the toleration; and they were seconded by the Noblesse, (or Gentry); but the Clergy strenuously opposed it, and had credit enough to bring the Peasants into their way of thinking."

This resolution of the Gentry and Burghers of the diet of Sweden was worthy a brave and sensible people, who have but very lately recovered out of tyranny and slavery, occasioned by their ever glorious monarch Charles XII. They very reasonably judged, that the first thing they were to do, when they found their shackles knock-

ed off, and that they might once more call themselves freemen, was, to consider in what manner they might improve their trade, and encourage their manufactures; as they well knew these were the only infallible means that could enable them to change their copper for silver money, to support that liberty they had happily regained, and to make a great and an independant figure among the nations. The Clergy, who, they tell us, influenced the Commonalty, and opposed the scheme; were certainly very shortsighted, even with regard to their own temporal interest, which it is not uncharitable to imagine might be a principal private inducement.—There is a story I have somewhere met with, that sets this sort of *wrong-headed zeal* in a very strong and clear light: A Reverend *Doctor* of our established church, extremely rigid and severe against all sectaries, and who had often tried, in the reign of *K. Charles II.* and had been more than ordinary active in practising wholesome severities on those who differed from him in their opinions as to orthodoxy, found, notwithstanding all his persecution, that the Dissenters increased upon him every day in his parish. But he was persuaded by some neighbouring Gentlemen, (or rather at first was obliged after the act of toleration), to make use of gentler methods; and which he then, from a thorough conviction that he had been wrong before, came heartily into. He now courted the Dissenters, and by gentle means, and the force of mild reasoning and humanity, endeavoured to soften them into conformity; so that many of them were brought over to the church. The Doctor, who was warmly for persecution before, was now as warm in his opinion against it.——He went one day to pay a visit to a parishioner of his a farmer, who was extremely hot, and in the flame of his zeal told the Doctor, that he wished all the Dissenters

were to be banished the kingdom. The Parson (without correcting him for his uncharitable heat) coolly asked him, *What was the price of wool?* So low, said he, that I think I shall not be able to hold my farm. The clergyman went on, What number do you imagine there may be of these same Dissenters, whom you would have banished, of all sorts, out of the nation? I have heard them say, replied the farmer, (and it is a burning shame) that there are at least *four hundred thousand!* And these, said the Doctor, are generally, I think, the middling people: pray, did you never observe how they are clothed? Yes, yes, said the farmer; they generally wear cloth of eight or ten shillings a yard. Why then, is it your opinion, said the Doctor, that the banishing three or four hundred thousand of these people out of the realm, would raise the price of wool? The zealot saw the force of the argument, and was dumb: his interest cooled his warmth.

If it is certain, that every industrious poor man, who settles here, is an acquisition of so much strength and wealth to the nation, as is acknowledged by all who have any skill in political arithmetick; it is as certain, that the loss of every industrious subject in the same manner diminishes our strength and wealth. Sir *William Petty* computes, that every industrious subject brings a gain to the community of 6 l. 10 s. a year.

What an immense loss of treasure and people did *Lewis XIV.* sustain by his edict of *Nantz?* and what an immense treasure did we, *Holland, Germany* and *Switzerland* gain by those refugees who fled from *France* to possess their consciences in peace: It is therefore plain, that it ought to be a principal care in our government, to preserve to them the reasonable indulgence which they now enjoy by the *act of toleration*. Sir *William Temple's*

Temple's observation on the liberty of conscience as it now stands in *Holland* may confirm what I have said. He tells us, "that whoever designs the change of religion in any country or government, by any other means than a *voluntary* conversion of the people themselves, designs all the mischiefs to a nation that use to usher in or attend the two greatest distempers of a state, *civil War* or *tyranny* : for a man's belief is no more in his power, than his his stature or features ; and whoever tells me I must change my opinion for his, because it is truer or better than mine, without other arguments that have to me the force of conviction, may as well tell me, I must change my gray eyes for others like his that are black, because these are lovelier or more in esteem. Every man has as much care of his own soul as another ; therefore it is provided in the very constitution of the *United Provinces*, that every man shall remain free in his religion, and none be examined or entrapped for that cause. The *Dutch* suffer no violence or oppression on any man's conscience, whose opinions break not out into actions of any ill consequence to the state. The violence or sharpness which accompanies the differences of religion in other countries, is appeased or softened here by the general freedom which all men enjoy. And this has contributed prodigiously to the increase of their people, and the growth of their trade or riches."

There are many now alive who remember and have seen the unnatural and cruel persecution of the Dissenters in the reign of *K. Charles II.* By that injudicious tyranny great numbers of industrious people were driven out of their native country into *Holland*, *Germany*, *Switzerland*, and other Protestant countries. And this was an immense loss to the nation : for when any government undertakes to force the consciences of mankind, or to punish them for not believing as they

would oblige them to believe ; they go about a very difficult, and, in this respect, a very impolitick work ; since no man can believe but what he himself pleases, and it is most absurd and ridiculous to go about to force men to believe what they do not.

The SPEECH of his Excellency PETER WARREN, Esq; to the American Troops drawn up on the Parade at Louisbourg, May 19. 1746.

Gentlemen,

IT is with very great Pleasure I have called you together at this Time, because I have it now in my Power to gratify you in what you have so long and earnestly wished for, and desired ; I mean to return to your Families and Settlements, after the great Fatigues you have gone through both in the Reduction and Protection of this valuable Acquisition.

Your signal Services upon this Occasion shall never be forgot by me ; and you may be assured I will (as indeed *Sir William Pepperrell* and I have already done, by Letters from hence) in Person, whenever I return to *Great Britain*, represent your Services, and the Importance of this Conquest to his Majesty and the Ministry in the truest Light.

By the early Care taken in sending Troops, Ships of War, and Stores of all Kinds for the Protection of this Garrison, it appears that our Mother Country is thoroughly apprized of its Value ; and the Consequence of it to the Colonies you are all well acquainted with.

In your return, Governour SHIRLEY has strongly recommended your landing in the Eastern Frontiers of *New-England*, which have been annoyed by some small Parties of the Enemy *Indians* : This will give such a Countenance to the Out-Settlements, as can't fail of having a very good Effect : and as I am informed, many of you have Settlements and Families upon the Frontiers,

Frontiers, I flatter my self this will be very agreeable to you, especially as it will lay your Posterity to latest Generations under the greatest Obligations to you. Brigadier *Waldo* will go with you, and proper Provision of all Kinds will be made for you.

I have seen with great Concern, how much the Officers and Men have been crouded in their Houses since the Arrival of the Troops to relieve them, to prevent which, as much as possible, we have kept one of the Regiments on board the Transports, till we can prepare Quarters for them in the Hospital, which we are under the Necessity of converting into a Barrack; when that is done, and new Barracks built (the Materials for which are hourly expected) I hope there will be Room to give Houses to all such People as shall chuse to settle in this Place, and to allow to such of the Troops as are Married, proper Conveniences out of the Barracks.

Any Persons who have an Inclination to remain here as Inhabitants, or to enlist into his Majesty's Service, may depend on my Protection, and the former shall always be at free Liberty to leave this Place whenever they please: And as nothing can contribute more to the Welfare of any Government and People, than a religious Discharge of their Duty, and a benevolent and brotherly Behaviour to each other; I, in the most earnest Manner recommend this, *Gentlemen*, to you all, that as we are one People, under the best of Kings, and happiest of Governments, we continue in one Mind, doing all the good Offices in our Power for each other.

On Wednesday next we shall be able to land some more of the *Gibraltar* Troops, who with those that are enlisted into the *American* Regiments, will mount all the Guards, and give you an Opportunity to get yourselves ready to embark on board the Vessels now preparing for you.

I take this Opportunity to acquaint you, that though I have received my

Commission as Governour of this Garrison, and the Territories thereupon depending, and Colonel *Warburton* has his as Lieutenant-Governour, and as such we are both to be obey'd, but no Instructions are yet come to our Hands, but we may daily expect them, which I hope will enable us to grant the Houses and Lands of this Conquest to his Majesty's Subjects; in the Distribution of which you may depend, *Gentlemen*, that the greatest Regard shall be shewn to you who conquered them.

I sincerely wish you all an happy Meeting with your Families & Friends, and shall ever think it the greatest Happiness that can attend me, to have Power equal to my Inclination, to serve every Officer and Soldier that has been in the least Degree Instrumental in the Reduction of this Garrison to his Majesty's Obedience; the securing which during the Course of a long and severe Winter, in which you suffered the greatest Hardships, and many brave Men perished, till the arrival of his Majesty's Troops, highly merits the Favour of your King and Country, which I hope will always be shewn you.

You are very happy, *Gentlemen*, in the Governours and Legislatures of your different Provinces, who in all their Letters to Sir *William Pepperrell* and my self, express the greatest Concern at the Mortality that rag'd among you last Winter, and that they had it not in their Power to keep their Faith with you, by relieving you so soon as you expected after the Reduction of this Place; and such indeed was their Care for you, that had not the two Regiments from *Gibraltar* happily arrived, nor the Levies gone on so well as they have done for the *American* Regiments, both here and in the Colonies, yet they were determined at any Expence, to raise Men this Spring to relieve you.

When the two *American* Regiments are compleat, which I hope will be soon,

soon, I think, with those from *Gibraltar*, who have been long used to *Garrison Duty*, and while we have so strong a Sea Force as those already arrived and daily expected, under the chief Command of Admiral *Townsend* (for while he remains I have only the second at Sea) who has in many Instances distinguished himself in his Country's Service, as a good and experienced Officer, we need not fear the Power of *France*; but should their Vanity lead them to make any Attack upon us, I am perswaded the same Spirit that induced you to make this Conquest, will prompt you to protect it.

P. WARREN.

Louisbourg, May 19th 1746.

A Congratulatory ADDRESS of the Officers of the American Troops in Garrison at Louisbourg, to His Excellency PETER WARREN, Esq;

May it please your Excellency,

WE the Officers of his Majesty's *New England Forces*, who have been employ'd in the Reduction of *Cape Bréton*, its Territories and Dependences, to the Obedience of his Crown, and in Garrisoning until this Time, this important Acquisition, beg Leave most sincerely to Congratulate your Excellency, on the additional Honour done you in your Appointment to the Government here.

The Hazards and Difficulties your Excellency encountered, in your Navigation to, and in these Parts so early in the Year; your singular Service in blocking up the Harbour of *Louisburg*, whereby the Siege carried on by the Army was so effectually covered, and the Enemy prevented from receiving the design'd Succours; and your Resolution to have brought his Majesty's Ships against the Enemy's Fortresses, and join'd with us in a general Storm, had they not so timely surrendered; together with many other Instances of your Zeal for his Majesty's Service and the publick Good, and great Benefi-

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cence manifested to us in that uncommon Concern shewn to our Sick, (who by their Toils and Fatigues became very numerous, and largely shar'd your Bounty) are Grounds sufficient to support the strongest Confidence, that his Majesty's Interest, the Good of the Provinces and Colonies to which we belong, and this Acquisition, will be greatly promoted, and those under your Administration made happy, as we should all of us esteem our selves, had we the Honour of being confirm'd in this Garrison under your Excellency's Command, which we question not would have been the Lot of many of us, had there not been unjust Representations made to our Disadvantage, by some who claim'd a Share with us, which in no wise belonged to them. But as we apprehend our Return to our several Homes may now be dispensed with, we beg leave to assure your Excellency, that as we earnestly wish the Blessings of Heaven on your Person and Government, so we shall always hold our selves ready to give any Assistance in our Power for the Preservation of this invaluable Acquisition to his Majesty's Dominions; the Foundation of which we conceive to be in the best Manner laid by your Excellency's Appointment to the Government thereof: And under your Influence and wise Administration, we doubt not by its Situation, and the Improvements its capable of, may become one of the most flourishing Settlements, and of the greatest Consequence of any in his Majesty's Dominions.

WM. PEPPERRELL.

*Louisbourg, May
19th 1746.*

To which his Excellency was pleas'd to return the following Answer.

Gentlemen,

I Am extremely obliged to you, and return you my most hearty Thanks, for the Honour you have done me in your Congratulations upon the Receipt of my Commission

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Commission from his Majesty, to govern this Garrison, and the Territories thereupon depending; the promoting the Prosperity of which, and the Welfare and Happiness of his Majesty's Subjects during my Residence here, shall employ all my Attention, and be my greatest Care. — And as I have Reason to believe, that I shall have Leave to return to England in a short Time, you may depend, Gentlemen, that if your signal Services in this Expedition have been misrepresented to the Ministry, as you apprehend, I will use my Endeavours to do Justice to your Merit, by setting it in a true Light before them. — I flatter myself you are convinced that I have already done it, both separately, and in Conjunction with Sir WILLIAM PEPPERRELL, and that if my Power equal'd my Inclination to serve you, you would soon feel the good Effects of that Friendship and Regard which I have always most sincerely professed for you all, and shall be manifested, when and wherever an Opportunity offers.

P. WARREN.

Louisbourg, May
19th 1746.

Extract from the Votes of the General Assembly of the Colony of New-York, met at Brucklyn, on Nassau-Island.

Die Martis, 3d of June, 1746.

A Message from his Excellency by Mr. Secretary Catherwood; which being read is in the Words following, viz.

Gentlemen,

THE Intelligence I have received from Albany since your short Recels, of the State of Affairs in that County, obliged me to order an additional Force of 300 Men, to be draughted out of the Militia of such Counties as I judged most proper, to be immediately sent up to their Assistance; and they were to go upon this Service, on my Assurance of recommending it to you to provide for their Pay and Subsistence, in such Manner as has been

done for others, not doubting but you would do so.

You will find by the several Representations, Letters and Papers, (which I shall order to be laid before you) that the Defence and Security of that Frontier required this Step to be taken without loss of Time; and not only so, but I think you must be of Opinion, upon due Consideration, that the Exigency of Affairs, does absolutely demand a much more powerful Assistance, as well for the Maintenance of the Northern Frontiers, as the Prosecution of the War into the Enemy's Country: It lies upon you to enable me effectually to answer both Purposes, and that with the utmost Dispatch.

G. CLINTON.

Die Mercurij, 4th of June, 1746.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House upon his Excellency's Message of Yesterday, And after some time.

Resolved, As the Opinion of the Committee,

That immediate Provision be made for 450 Men of the Militia, of this Colony, and 50 Indians, to be posted on the Northern Frontier, in such Manner as the Governor and Council shall direct, including the Men already sent thither by Order of his Excellency, and the 120 Men directed by a late Act for the Block-houses, and the 30 Men posted, or ordered to be posted at Saraghtoga.

Die Veneris, 6th of June, 1746.

A Message from his Excellency by Mr. Gw. Banyar, D. Cl. Con. Mr. Speaker, His Excellency requires the immediate Attendance of this House in the Council Chamber, at Brucklyn. The Speaker left the Chair, and with the House went thither accordingly; and being returned, he resumed the Chair, and reported to the House, that his Excellency had been pleased to make the following Speech to them, viz.

Gentlemen,

Gentlemen of the Council and General Assembly,

IT has been signified to me, by Letter from his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, of the 9th of April last, (which I have received by Express from Governor SHIRLEY, an Extract whereof I shall order to be laid before you) that his Majesty has been pleas'd to order an Expedition against the French Settlements in Canada; and I am commanded (as the other Governors of the Majesty's Colonies are) forthwith to make the necessary Dispositions for raising as many Men within my Government, as the Shortness of the Time will permit, to be employed in Concert with his Majesty's regular Forces, on this important Service.

It is his Majesty's Intention, That the Troops to be raised in North America, should consist of Companies of One Hundred Men each; and that those that should be raised in the several Provinces of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, be formed into one Corps, to be commanded by Mr. Gooch, Lieut. Governour of Virginia, whom the King has been pleas'd on this Occasion to promote to the Rank of a Brigadier-General.

The happy Consequences, which will redound to his Majesty's Colonies on this Continent; the Advantage of the common Cause, and the British Interest in general, from the Success of such an Enterprize, must be thought of Weight sufficient to inspire every loyal Breast, and true Lover of his Country, with a suitable Zeal & Resolution, for contributing the utmost in their Power towards the Accomplishment of the present Undertaking.

Gentlemen of the General Assembly,

In Consequence of what I have now mentioned, I must recommend it to you, in the most earnest Manner, to make ample Provision, & that with the greatest Dispatch you possibly can, to enable me effectually to Answer his Majesty's Expectations, from his loyal

Subjects of this Province; that we may signalize ourselves in the Part his Majesty expects we should bear, in this intended Service. It is with the greatest Pleasure I have now reviewed your Resolve of the 25th of February last in Answer to Mr. Shirley's Letter of the 13 of January preceeding, wherein you have expressed yourselves with a becoming Warmth and Heartiness, That if his most gracious Majesty should think fit to undertake the Expedition therein mentioned, this Colony would chearfully contribute any Thing in it's Power for the vigorous Prosecution of such an Enterprize; which leaves no Room for Doubt, as you have now the Opportunity offered, that you will act with a Spirit and Resolution becoming the Importance of the present Occasion.

Gentlemen of the Council,

I am perfectly assured also, that you will co-operate with the General Assembly, with your usual Ardour for his Majesty's Honour and Service, and that nothing will be wanting on your Parts, for the Advancement of this common Cause.

Gentlemen of the Council and General Assembly,

I am perfectly satisfied, that it is needless for me to recommend the cultivating an Union and Harmony amongst you, upon a Subject so agreeable to all your Inclinations: His Majesty's paternal Care of his remotest Subjects, has been always remarkable, during the whole Series of his auspicious Reign, but more eminently conspicuous upon this important Occasion; and his Majesty having been pleas'd to take into his Royal Consideration the Danger these Colonies have constantly been expos'd to from the Encroachments & Insults of the Subjects of the French King; has been graciously dispos'd to set on Foot an Expedition, the Success whereof will free you and your Posterity from the Danger, and the heavy Expence attending it: This Instance of his Royal Goodness and
Tenderness

Tenderness towards you, cannot, and I am persuaded, will not, fail of meeting with all due Returns of Duty, Loyalty and Gratitude.

G. CLINTON.

[In Answer to this Speech, His Majesty's Council presented the following Address to his Excellency, viz.]

To his Excellency the Honourable GEORGE CLINTON, Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Province of New-York, and the Territories thereon depending in America, Vice-Admiral of the same, and Vice-Admiral of the Red Squadron of His Majesty's Fleet.

The Humble Address of the Members of his Majesty's Council of the Province of New York.

May it please your Excellency,

WE the Members of his Majesty's Council, most cheerfully embrace the Opportunity of returning your Excellency our hearty Thanks for your Speech on this important Occasion; and are perfectly sensible, we should be unworthy of his Majesty's paternal Care of the remotest of his Subjects, did we not zealously exert our utmost Vigour in the Prosecution of this important Enterprize.

As we want Words to express our Gratitude to his most sacred Majesty, for this Instance of his tender Regard for the Interest and Prosperity of his Colonies; it is our unalterable Purpose to evince by our Actions, the Sincerity and Heartiness of our Intentions, in promoting a Service, which his Majesty, and every loyal Subject must have warmly at Heart.

To which Address his Excellency was pleased to return this Answer.

Gentlemen of the Council,

I Return you my hearty Thanks for your Address. Your grateful Sense

of his Majesty's paternal Care and Tenderness for his Colonies, and the Warmth you express for the Execution of this important Enterprize, renders you worthy of the Trust the King is pleased to repose in you, and must highly recommend you to his Majesty.

G. CLINTON.

The General Assembly also presented the following Address, viz.

To His Excellency the Honourable GEORGE CLINTON, Esq; Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Colony of New-York, and the Territories thereon depending in America, Vice-Admiral of the same, and Vice-Admiral of the Red Squadron of His Majesty's Fleet.

The humble Address of the General Assembly of the said Colony.

May it please your Excellency,

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Representatives of this Colony, in General Assembly, beg Leave to assure your Excellency, that we received with the greatest Pleasure and Alacrity, your Speech of this Day.

The Moment we leave your Excellency, we shall employ our Hearts and our Hands to the great Work before us, and come to such Resolutions as shall immediately forward the important Design; and the whole Course of our Proceedings shall be conducted with such Unanimity and effectual Dispatch, as may add to the pleasing Hopes of a happy Success, and approve us fully sensible of our Duty, Loyalty and Gratitude to his Majesty; of our due Regard to the Ease, the Welfare and Security of those we represent, and of that just Resentment that should animate us, in opposing the Perfidy and Cruelty of the most dangerous Enemy.

To which his Excellency was pleased to return the following Answer.

Gentlemen,
I Return you my most hearty Thanks for your Address. The becoming Warmth and Resolution you have now shewn upon this important Occasion, as they equally demonstrate your Loyalty and Gratitude to his Majesty, they give me the greatest Satisfaction; and you may be assured, thereby effectually recommend your selves to His Majesty's Grace and Favour.

G. CLINTON.

Die Martis 10th of June, 1746.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House, upon his Excellency's Speech; and after some Time spent therein, came to the following Resolutions, viz.

Resolved, As the Opinion of the Committee,

That a Bounty be allowed of six Pounds for each able bodied Man, that has, or shall voluntarily enlist into his Majesty's Service, on the intended Expedition, over and above the King's Pay.

Resolved, That a Sum not exceeding 6000*l.* be allowed for the immediate purchasing of 575 Barrels of Pork, 337 Barrels of Beef, 180,000 wt. of brown Biscuit, 6000 Gallons of Rum, 1406 Bushels of Indian Corn, 1406 Bushels of Peas, 20,000 wt. of Bacon, and 24 Barrels of Rice, for victualling the Forces that are or shall be raised in this Colony, for the said Expedition.

The SPEECH of His EXCELLENCY WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; Captain General and Commander in Chief in and over His Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts-Bay in New-England, to the General Assembly of the said Province, June 28th 1746.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

THE present necessary Business of the Court being so far dispatch'd, as to admit of a short Recess, I have thought proper to adjourn you for some Time, that so the Committee of War may have more Leisure to make the needful Preparations for the Expedition, and the rest of the Members an Opportunity to encourage and promote the Levies for the same in their respective Counties; which I accordingly now recommend to you as a Matter of the greatest Importance to his Majesty's Service and the general Advantage of his Colonies in North-America, and to the future Prosperity of this Province in particular.

The near Scituation of the French to our Borders and their Influence over the Indians have, always been thought most pernicious to the Interests of these Colonies, and to threaten their final Destruction, unless some Method should be found to remove so bad a Neighbour from us; and therefore in every War with that Nation some Design has been laid, and Attempts made for compassing this End.

To demonstrate this to you, I need only transcribe the following Extract from the late Mr. Agent Dummer's Letter upon that subject in 1712, in which he says;

" I am sure it has been the Cry of
" the whole Country ever since Cana-
" da was deliver'd up to the French;
" *Canada est Delenda*: They always
" look'd upon it as a Carthage to the
" Northern Colonies, which, if they
" did not destroy it, would in Time
" destroy them.

" Of this they were so apprehensive
" in the Year 1690, that they came
" unanimously into a great and ex-
" pensive Undertaking against it under
" the Command of Sir William Phips:
" But meeting with an unaccountable
" Train of Disappointments return'd
" without doing any Thing: This
" Enterprize cost the single Province
" of

“ of the *Massachusetts* about fifty Thou-
 “ sand Pounds ; which, together with
 “ the Loss of Abundance of their cho-
 “ sen young Men by a malignant Fe-
 “ ver that rag’d in the Camp, and se-
 “ veral Disasters that happen’d in their
 “ Way Home, gave that Province so
 “ deep a Wound, that it did not reco-
 “ ver it self in many Years after.

“ However about five Years ago,
 “ observing their *French* Neighbours
 “ to encrease and grow more and more
 “ formidable every Day, they resol-
 “ ved to make ’em another Visit ; but
 “ not thinking themselves strong e-
 “ nough to deal with *Canada*, they
 “ were content to make only an At-
 “ tempt on *Port Royal*, which was
 “ accordingly done, but most unhap-
 “ pily miscarry’d.

“ Yet far from being dishearten’d
 “ by these Misfortunes, when Her
 “ Majesty, about three Years after,
 “ signified her gracious Intentions to
 “ reduce *Canada*, and desir’d them to
 “ get ready their Quota, it can’t be
 “ express’d with what Chearfulness
 “ they came into it : They rais’d their
 “ Men immediately, cloath’d ’em
 “ handsomely, and disciplin’d ’em for
 “ the Service, and had laid up Ma-
 “ gazines of Provisions both for their
 “ own and the Queen’s Troops then
 “ shortly expected : And though the
 “ Court altering their Measures did
 “ not proceed in that Design, yet the
 “ Colonies, and particularly *New*
 “ *England*, were at near the same
 “ Charge as if they had : the next
 “ Year they rais’d a Body of Troops
 “ again, which commanded by Col.
 “ *Nicholson*, and join’d by 500 Aux-
 “ iliaries from hence, made another
 “ Attack on *Port Royal*, and carried
 “ it, as every Body knows. Thus
 “ that poor Country, exhausted by so
 “ many, and (all but one) fruitless
 “ Enterprizes, besides the Oppression
 “ of a twenty Years *French* and *In-*
 “ *dian* War that has lain heavy upon
 “ ’em, yet did this Summer past fur-

“ nish more than the Quota assign’d
 “ ’em for this last fatal Expedition.

“ I shall add one Thing more, that
 “ over and above these extraordinary
 “ Articles, the standing yearly Charge
 “ of the Province of the *Massachusetts*,
 “ to maintain their Barrier against the
 “ Enemy, is thirty thousand Pounds
 “ *Communibus Annis*, which they
 “ would be eas’d of if *Canada* was
 “ taken.

Such, *Gentlemen*, have ever been
 the general Sentiments and Apprehen-
 sions of the People of *New-England*
 concerning *Canada*’s remaining in the
 Hands of the French : And I may add
 to Mr. *Dummer*’s Remarks, that we
 ought never to think his Majesty’s
 Possession of *Nova-Scotia* in Security,
 whilst the Enemy is suffer’d to conti-
 nue Masters of *Canada* ; and should it
 ever be our Misfortune to see that
 Province reduc’d by ’em, and added
 to *Canada*, it requires no extraordina-
 ry Share of Penetration to discern
 what must be in a short Time the fa-
 tal Consequences to this, and all his
 Majesty’s Colonies on the Northern
 Continent of *America*.

Thro’ the signal Favour of divine
 Providence to us *Annapolis Royal* was
 indeed in the Year immediately pre-
 ceeding the last sav’d from falling into
 the Enemy’s Hands, & in the last Year
 the Fortrefs of *Louisbourg* with the I-
 sland of *Cape Breton* and its Depen-
 dencies reduc’d to the Obedience of
 his Majesty, An Achievement worthy
 of the English Name, and which must
 always be remembered to the lasting
 Honour of the Provinces that under-
 took it, and of their Troops which so
 bravely executed it ; yet these are but
 single Steps towards procuring the last-
 ing Welfare and Tranquility of these
 Colonies ; for since the Reduction of
Cape Breton, I suppose we have had
 greater Numbers of Indians continual-
 ly harrassing us in all Parts of our Fron-
 tiers, and have been oblig’d to keep
 more Men in Pay for our Defence,
 than

than at any other Time in former Wars: And the Ravages and Cruelties of the Enemy in murdering and captivating our People, driving them from their Settlements, killing their Cattle, destroying some Thousands of Acres of Grain upon the Ground, depopulating almost a whole County in one of the neighbouring Colonies, and putting us to an immense Charge, with so little Success on our Side as not in the least to dispirit the Enemy; I say, these Things consider'd, if no other Measures be taken but the carrying on such a Defensive War; a few Years Continuance of that alone, must work the inevitable Destruction of this Province.

And now, *Gentlemen*, Affairs being brought to this Crisis with us, and his Majesty having in Compassion to the distress'd Circumstances of his good Subjects of these Provinces, order'd so strong an Armament for the Reduction of *Canada*, at a Time when he has so much Occasion to employ both his

Land and Sea Forces in Europe, justly expecting that we / who will reap so large a Part of the happy Fruits of its Success, should join to the utmost of our Power in promoting this great Design, especially as his Majesty has been graciously pleas'd (besides all the other Benefits allow'd to our Troops in the former Expeditions against *Canada* and *Nova Scotia*) to take upon himself the Payment of, and Charge of Cloathing the Forces in this Expedition; I say, upon due Consideration, I hope you will act your Parts at this important Conjunction, with Vigour and Resolution, not only in your Legislative Capacity, whilst you are together; but in the short Time of your Recess among your neighbouring Towns in the Country, by encouraging the Enlistments for his Majesty's Service in the present Expedition to the utmost of your Power.

W. SHIRLEY.

Council Chamber

June 28. 1746.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The MORAL ALCHYMIST.

Or,

No Accident unfortunate which is the Consequence of Virtue. A FABLE.

By H. GREVILLE.

‘THERE is a charm (nor dreams the sage)

Which VIRTUE boasts secure from age.

With *her* let BEAUTY vie no more,
But give th' unequal contest o'er:

On fancy, BEAUTY must depend,
Indifferent some, while some commend;
But VIRTUE's more than mortal grace
With rapture men and angels trace;
Here fiends with admiration gaze,
And give involuntary praise.

The *moral charm's* superior pow'r
To *those* which glitter for an hour,
Is known to all, tho' few perceive
That they themselves this truth believe;

And yet, as sage *Experience* tells,
Believ'd it is by beaux and belles;
For ev'n the top, whose end's applause,
(So well he knows its surest cause)
Will ape *defects* which oft he finds
In *forms* ally'd to god-like minds;
The scar contempt or rev'rence moves,
As good or bad the quarrel proves,
And hence must still *deform* or *grace*
The *Robber's* or the *Hero's* face!
But facts convince, when lectures fail,
Believe my precepts from my tale.

FAR from the gawdy cheats of state,
Where fancy'd wants enslave the great,

Where down and olives nurse disease,
And pall the sense they strive to please,
Where Art appears in vain excess,
And Nature's charms are hid with dress;

A Farmer dwelt—Content his lot,
And Peace joint tenant of his cott;

Whose

Whole hearty meal of wholesome fair
Join'd Health and Pleasure, lovely
pair!

Whole eye delighted view'd around
The fields with genuine beauty
crown'd,

While in his ear the musick rings,
Which not from gold but pleasure
springs ;

Yet not this man (tho' favoured sure)
From all disasters liv'd secure.

Sly tenant of a neighb'ring hole,
A fox had long his poultry stole,
Strict search was made, and numbers
slain,

But still the thief, was sought in vain.
At length a trap, one starless night,
Arrested *Reynard* in his flight ;

Vex'd to the heart he dreads the day
Which doom'd himself the farmer's
prey ;

Plies all his strength, tries every art,
To free his tail, the captive part.

Fruitless he finds the painful strife,
Yet valu'd less his tail than life ;

Resolv'd the minor loss to bear,
He fled, and left the member there.

But shame now wounds with poignant
sting,

He loaths himself—a tail-less thing ;
And how shall he the sneer sustain
Of beasts, who boast a sweeping train ?
This long employ'd his anxious tho't,
At length the labour'd scheme is
wrought.

Soon in his mien (a practic'd knave)
He mixt the careless with the grave,
Then boldly seeks the rendezvous,
And thus harangues the titt'ring crew ;
“ My friends, to chance we often owe
“ The best improvements known be-
low ;

“ My cumb'rous tail a trap last night
“ Thus dock'd, and left me snug and
tight.

“ Oh ! cou'd you know how light,
how free

“ I feel, you'd all be cropp'd like me.
More was not heard—the laugh de-
stroys

His further speech with mirthful
noise :

He turn'd his tail-less bum with
shame,

And poorly sneak'd from whence he
came.

As not a fox wou'd have it thought
He own'd the name of thief in ought,
They shew'd their tails, and whisk'd
'em more

Than ever foxes did before.

Not caught, not guilty—was their
creed,

And safety they for virtue plead.

Mean time the Farmer liv'd in peace ;
And kept his cocks and hens and geese,
He, when he rose from peaceful rest,
His morning pipe serene possess'd,
And stray'd the while as fancy led,
Where forests wav'd, or lawns were
spread :

These hours his dog by custom knew,
In these his sure attendant grew ;

One morn it chanc'd as he and *Tray*
Enjoy'd the virgin sweets of day,

A wolf, who at a neighb'ring seat
Made superfluity compleat,

A useless thing, 'midst thousands vain,
Or slip'd, or broke his facil chain.

The farmer starts to see him nigh,
And deems it vain to fight or fly ;

But just in act to seize the man,
His faithful dog the fight began ;

While these engaged in doubtful fray,
The master fought in aid of *Tray* ;

His ready hand a stake supply'd,
And by his blows the savage dy'd.

The dog surviv'd, tho' wounded sore,
With loss of tail, but lost no more.

His fellow curs enquire the cause,
Which, told, from all compels ap-
plause,

With envy mov'd, they view'd the
maim,

And for its honour wish'd the same ;
Their tails between their legs they lay,

Ambitious each to pass for *Tray*,
Whose loss of tail had never brought,

The vain regret, the painful thought.
But all th' esteem and love apart,

Which fill'd his friend's, his master's
heart,

The joy he from reflection gains,
O'er pays his loss, o'er pays his pains ;
Besides

Besides abroad, at home caref'd,
What dog cou'd wish, our dog pos-
sels'd ;

His naked rump perpetual gave
The hint that he was true and brave,
Till time and custom in the mind,
As one the two ideas join'd ;
A *good* and *bobtail'd* dog the same,
The same was meant by either name.
And hence the fashions still prevails,
For fav'rite dogs to lose their tails.

SEE then, tho' accidents may chance
to all,
They're good, or ill, as those on whom
they fall ;
Virtue from bitter can the sweet distil,
Vice only tastes the essence of an ill.
See the same thing a curse and blessing
prove,
Here draw contempt, and there ev'n
envy move !
Shun then no dangers which on Vir-
tue wait,
Dare to be good, and trust thy bliss
to fate,
But start from vice, let flight from ruin
save !
(A good retreat is worthy of the brave)
For fate itself can never shield from
pain
The breast of Vice, or render Virtue
vain,

ENIGMA.

THINK not, fair Ladies, I'm a
Cheat,
Tho' I have never seen as yet
A *Hand* I could not counterfeit. }
And though to Brutes my Birth I owe,
And so my Pedigree's but low,
By Education's friendly Aid,
See ! what Improvement may be made.
Art took me from my Mother's Side,
And did a kinder *Nurse* provide ;
Whose Care so far prevail'd, that soon
I found my Native roughness gone.
And from the Rule which Nature takes,
In the more lovely Works she makes,
(As when her *Wisdom* strives to grace
With Eyes and Lips the human Face,

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In double Births her Work is seen,
And each to other proves a Twin :)
'Tis thus I in the *World* appear,
No sooner live but am a *Pair*.

But such my *Pride*, Oh ! shame to
tell !

I still endeavour to conceal
Those Beings who gave me mine ; I
mean

My Second Being,——but in vain :
We're so alike, that who they are
My every Feature does declare.
By them I was train'd up to Arms,
And made the Guard of Female Charms:
And tho' I seem of gentle Mien,
At Combates I have often been.
But tho' I seem to threaten *War* ;
To shew, how much I *Peace* prefer,
The dearest Friends have found in me,
When they would Friendships *Laws*
decree,

A well known *Proverb* to declare,
How very intimate they are.
By th' *Youth* I'm claim'd for ravish'd
Blisses,

And made the *Fee* of stolen Kisses :
When with a tender Tread, for fear
His steps should wake the sleeping *Fair*,
He prints upon her melting Lip,
'The happy Forfeiture of Sleep.
I've such obliging *Ways* about me,
There's scarce a Visit made without
me :

And I am dress'd where-e'er I go,
To sympathize with *Joy*, or *Woe*.
When I at *Funerals* appear,
My Sable Robes I always wear :
And have a Suit of White beside,
Whenever I attend the *Bride*.

I'm seldom known, I must confess,
To boast of Riches, or of Dress :
It is my chiefest Care to hide
The radiant *Diamond's* sparkling *Pride*;
To keep the *Emerald's* lovely *Green*,
And the gay *Ruby's* Blush unseen ;
And all that I affect of *State*,
Is only to be plain and neat.

Ladies, who have a *Hand* at guessing,
Know, it is you I am addressing :
And by this Time, the *Muse* depends
You have me at your *Fingers* Ends.

A NIGHT - PIECE.

Horror ubique animos, simul ipsa silentia terrent.
VIRG.

THE gloomy horrors all around,
The baleful yew, the hollow ground,
And graves, where many are at rest,
Well sooth the melancholy breast.
A mind that's thoroughly serene,
With pleasure views the solemn scene;
And undisturb'd can boldly tread,
Amidst the caverns of the dead.
Amidst the scatter'd heaps of bones
Can trace the monumental stones.
Here lies the coward, here the brave,
The lordly tyrant, or the slave,
The knave, or fool, the great, or just,
Your noble, and ignoble dust.
Peace to their *manes*, soft repose,
Bliss well exchang'd from worldly woes.

The screech-owl cries—methinks he said,
Friend ' what do you among the dead?
Would man but fly the farce of state,
And traverse oft this scene of fate,
With wise resolve he'd con no more
The schoolmens dusty morals o'er;
But justly flight, as wild and vain,
Those thin-spun cobwebs of the brain.
And seek to Truth a plainer road,
Than e'er their scraps of wisdom show'd.

When tho'ts perplex the sceptic head,
It's best consulting with the dead.
O Death, thou formidable king!
Thou terror's unexhausted spring!
What lessons might be purchas'd here,
If man, rash man! would lend an ear!
The graves with awful accent cry,
Live mortal as you'd wish to die.
For what on earth would ask our stay,
But life, that's innocent, and gay?
And what is death? it's nothing more,
Than landing on an unknown shore.
Than why art thou afraid to die;
'Come, man of pleasure, tell me why?'

This spot of unregarded ground,
With bended twigs of osier bound,
Contains as much within its side,
As yonder monument of pride.

Distinctions here are never made;
And what is grandeur with the dead?
Cæsar has nothing but a grave;
And that the meanest wretch shall have.
Why then this sadly solemn show,
And why this wretched pomp of woe,
The painted arms, the sable herse,
The marble tomb, the flatt'ring verse?
As if the vain, unthinking great
Would chuse to live, and die in state.
Come, *Cynthia*, with thy friendly light
Dispel the vapours of the night.
Would man permit thee to advise,
E'en thou couldst make the creature wise;

And better far than preachers, show,
How vain are all things here below;
Our riches, honours, titles, pow'r,
Fleeting, changing, every hour.

The clock strikes one—and strike it may,

Ere man its dictates will obey,
Who mourns for years already past,
And spends the present as the last.
Ye radiant orbs that deck the night,
And still roll on serenely bright,
Tell this vain creature, that not all
His costly gems can time recal:
Not all his well affected pain
Can mispent yesterday regain.
Yes! let him nobler schemes pursue;
Bid pleasure, honours, pride adieu;
Who hopes to gain a right hand place,
And see his maker face to face.
Pleasure that charms unwary youth,
Deaf to the softer calls of truth,
Could ne'er the pangs of death remove,
Or give eternity to love.
Nor beauty, wealth, nor youth can save
The fond possessor from the grave.
Tho' *Waller* sung, the muses' pride,
The lovely *Saccharissa* dy'd.
Tho' *Cowley* with melodious strain
Would sooth the fair, and ease her pain,
His dear *Orinda* yields her breath,
A victim to the rage of death.
Thus beauty's but a well form'd crust,
Of rotten bones, and mould'ring dust.
And were do all these morals tend?—
To calmly wait our latter end,
To lay our pride, and passions by,
And fear to live, and not to die.

If spirits or regard or know
The vain affairs of us below,
Do thou, oh dear departed shade,
Yet hover round a brother's head.
Direct the pleasing path you trod,
That leads the weary soul to God.
Thus still may innocence preside,
And you, and virtue be my guide ;
Till this weak fabrick falls away
By imperceptible decay ;
Bids all the pomp of life adieu,
And better scenes appear in view.

PHILANDER.

Verses sent to a Lady, with a Lap-Dog.

TO thee, fair Maid; a Dog I send,
Thy Couch to guard, thy Board to
tend.

This Dog might an Example be
To the most noble two legg'd He.
Faithful he will in Service prove,
And ever grateful for thy Love :
Such, as each Nymph might wish her
Swain,

Always to please, but never pain.
Yet him we saucy Men do call
A Creature quite irrational.
What then is Reason? Instinct, what?
And wherein, differs this, from that?
Tell me, ye learned *Scotists*, say,
Why those who boast of Reason's
Sway,

Are far less govern'd, far more fool'd,
Than those by weaker Instinct rul'd?
No Answer to these Doubts are found,
But quibbling Jargon, senseless Sound.
Take therefore, take, thou tender Fair,
The jetty *Mauro* to thy Care.
By thy soft Hand may he be led,
And from those snowy Fingers fed.

—— *Vir bonus & Rex*
Est quis ?——

THE Man whole gen'rous, noble, freeborn Soul
No Vice can taint, or Avarice controul ;
Who dares be just amidst a wicked World,
Nor startles when the dreadful Lightning's hurl'd ;
Who loves Mankind, and scorns a sneaking Act,
That Man's a King, a Demigod in Fact :
The rest are Slaves though Di'monds blaze around,
And Titles soothe their Ear with pompous Sound.

When soothing Dreams thy Eye-lid^s
close,
On the same Down may he repose ;
Thy Charms from bold Intruders keep ;
And only to *Alexis* sleep.

IDLENESS. A Song.

I.

GODDESS of Ease ! leave *Lethe's*
Brink,
Obsequious to the Muse and me :
For once endure the Pain to think,
O sweet Insensibility.
Sister of Peace and Indolence !
Bring, Muse, bring Numbers soft
and flow,
Elaborately void of Sense,
And sweetly tho'tless let them flow.
Sweetly, &c.

II.

Near to some Cowslips painted Mead,
There let me doze away dull Hours,
And under me let *Flora* spread,
A Sopha of her softest Flow'rs.
Where, *Philomel*, your Notes you
breathe
Forth from behind the neighb'ring
Pine ;
Whilst Murmurs of the Stream beneath
Still flow in Unison with thine.
Flow in, &c.

III.

For thee, O IDLENESS ! the Woes
Of Life we patiently endure,
Thou art the Source whence Labour
flows ;
We shun thee but to make thee sure.
For who'd endure War's Toil & Waste,
Or who th' hoarse Thund'ring of
the Sea,
But to be idle at the last,
And find a pleasing End in thee ?
Find a, &c.

Historical Chronicle.

June 1746.

STOCKHOLM, in Sweden, Feb. 28.

WHILE most of the powers in Europe are contending for Dominion, and to attain it, wade through a Sea of Blood, we are here pursuing the more amiable Arts of Peace, and endeavouring, once more to retrieve that happy State of Commerce, which some Ages past so eminently flourished in the remotest Isles of Schonen, and thence diffused itself over the whole Kingdom. In order to attain this important Point, an Edict has been published to encourage the Jews to come and reside here. They are to have all the Commercial Privileges of natural born Subjects; to join in any of the publick Associations; to be admitted as free Burghers, and at liberty to trade to the East and West Indies, as well as in the Herring fishery, or any other Branch of Commerce. We expect on this Occasion several rich Families from the Low Countries, Poland, Bohemia, and Italy: And in particular some of those who lately established themselves in Naples. It is conceived here, that this is a better Scheme than encouraging of Christian Foreigners, who, when grown rich, carry off their Effects, and the Secrets of our Trade together.

Belfast, in Ireland, April 22. 1746.

Eight o'Clock Night.

AN Hour ago arrived three Scotch Packets which brought the following glorious News by Express.

From the Edinburg Courant.

Edinburg April. 15.

HIS Royal Highness the Duke march'd from Banff on Friday the 11th, and on Saturday about 12 o'Clock advanc'd to the Spay: This by its Rapidity, Quantity of Water, Breadth and at most Seasons unsfordable, seem'd to be the Pass where a strenuous Opposition could be made; accordingly on the Approach of his Royal Highness, the Rebels appear'd in a Body about 2000, and by their Dispositions seem'd determin'd to dis-

pute the Passage. His Royal Highness immediately order'd some Pieces of Cannon to be pointed, and made the proper Dispositions for fording the River, and making an Attack; but the Rebels unused to Face the Duke of Cumberland, followed their old Way, and fled with Precipitation. Their Hussars stop'd, being tolerably well mounted: but the Duke of Kingston's light Horse entering the River, they fled likewise; and one of Kingston's Horsemen was shot through the Skirt of his Coat: that Night his Royal Highness reached Elgin, which is only 28 Miles from Inverness, and the Country so plain and easy, that there will be no Difficulty for the Army to act. The Transports with the Forces for Scotland were last Friday off Shields.

The following brought by the Serpent Bomb dispatch'd Express, which arriv'd just before the Packets.

Letter from Mr. John Bowman, in Glasgow, to Mr. Daniel Muffendon, Merchant in Belfast.

OUR Lord Provost has just now an Express from Edinburg with undoubted Intelligence, that on Wednesday last the 16th Instant, the Duke of Cumberland gave an intire Defeat to the Rebels on Culloden Muire, in a bloody Action, which lasted from seven to ten o'Clock that Morning, in which the Earl of Kilmornock and Lord George Murray &c. are Prisoners; and the Pretender's Son was also taken prisoner in Lady Mackintosh's House about two Hours after that. The Duke is in Possession of Inverness; and further Particulars of this glorious Affair are hourly expected; of which I congratulate you, and beg you'll cause forward by Express the inclosed for your Lord Lieutenant or Lords Justices, which comes with the same Account from our Provost.

*Your most humble Servant,
John Bowman.*

Glasgow 2 o'Clock P. M.

20th April 1746.

A M E R I C A.

Charlestown, South Carolina, May 26.

Last Week his Excellency the Governor arrived at his House in perfect Health, after a tedious Journey of 500 Miles, undertaken with a View to settle and quiet all Matters between the several Indian Nations surrounding us, and this Government: He was attended by about 50 Gentlemen on Horseback and their Servants, all well armed; and by 200 Horsemen in the Pay of this Province; and, which is remarkable, tho' the Weather was exceeding bad, and the greatest Part of the People in this Service had nothing to cover them from the heavy Rains but the Barks of Trees, yet they all returned well and in good Health. In this Journey his Excellency was met by the King of the Catawbies and about 100 of his Head men and Warriors, by the Emperor of the Cherokees and about 70 of his Headmen, by the Head men of the Creeks, and by the Squirrel King and most of the Lower Chickesaws. And as our Accounts from the Indian Countries were very alarming before his Excellency undertook his Journey, we have now the Pleasure of being able to inform our Readers, that all Things are adjusted to the Safety and Honour of this Province, whereby a Foundation is laid for disappointing the Schemes of the French, and still retaining in our Interest these Four important Nations.

N E W - Y O R K.

Extract of a Letter from Albany, May 24. 1746.

WE are in such continual Alarms, that I have had no Time to write to you sooner, and could rejoice could I now write to you on a better Subject; but all around us is nothing but Desolation, Fire, Murder and Captivity: Since the 21st of April 18 Persons have been killed and taken, of which four are Negroes; which with our Loss at Saraghtoga, is 119 Persons, besides Houses and Barns burnt, and Cattle kill'd and destroy'd without Number. We are almost on continual Duty; which, with

the constant Lamentation of Women made Widows, and poor Children made Fatherless, by our merciless Enemy, makes the City a Place that loudly calls for Pity and Assistance. On the 10th 6 Persons were killed within Sight of the City, on the other Side of the River, 2 of which are Negroes; we saw the Guns fire, and went immediately to their Assistance, but before we got there, they escaped to the Woods; we pursued till Night, but could not get Sight of them: I have been my self in Pursuit several Times. I used to be of the Opinion of many of you, and say, D—mn 'em, kill 'em, and such like; but Experience has taught me better: I am well assured, should our City fall into their Hands (which God forbid) they will teach both yours and many other Towns, which little expect it now, the dreadful Consequences of being concerned in an Indian War, and no Indians to assist you. I think the Charge of keeping us in a sure Posture of Defence for one Year, will cost the Province more, than to remove a great Part of the evil Cause, I mean Crown-Point; which if that remain and War continue, in a short Time will be the Destruction of ours, and all the neighbouring Provinces. I must defer the rest till I see you, till when, I remain Yours, &c.

We hear from Norman's Creek, about 8 Miles to the Westward of the City of Albany, that fourteen Men all armed, went with a Waggon to fetch some Corn from one of the Farms they had deserted, in order to bring it to the House where several Families had removed to for their Safety, were met by a Party of Indians, who killed and took twelve of them Prisoners, the other two made their Escape and are got into the City; one of them is wounded in the shoulder: We have not yet heard the Names of those unfortunate People; tho' as we know what Families lived there, we may guess who they are. The Affair is told with such Circumstances, as makes us believe the News to be too true.

BOSTON.

B O S T O N.

MONDAY 2.

By his EXCELLENCY

WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq;
 Captain-General and Governour in
 Chief, in and over his Majesty's
 Province of the *Massachusetts-Bay*
 in *New England*.

A P R O C L A M A T I O N.

Whereas His Majesty has been graciously pleased to order a Number of Troops, under the Command of the Honourable Lieutenant-General St. Clair, to proceed from Great-Britain to Louisbourg, with a sufficient Convoy of Men of War, and with them a great Part of His Majesty's Troops now in Garrison at Louisbourg, and also with such Troops as shall be levied for that Purpose in His Majesty's Colonies in North America, to attempt the immediate Reduction of Canada; and has signified His Royal Pleasure to Me, as also to the Governours of the several Provinces and Colonies of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, New-York, Connecticut, Rhode Island and New-Hampshire, by Letters dispatched from his Grace the Duke of New-Castle, That the necessary Dispositions should be forthwith made for the raising as many Men within this and the above mentioned Governments as the Shortness of the Time will admit, for proceeding on the said Expedition;

AND whereas the great and General Court of this Province have, with the utmost Chearfulness and Unanimity, voted to give all necessary and proper Encouragement for Three Thousand Volunteers that shall enlist into His Majesty's Service in this Expedition;

In Obedience therefore to his Majesty's said Commands;

I Have thought fit, with the Advice of his Majesty's Council, to issue this Proclamation, in order to make known his Majesty's gracious Intentions and Declarations for the Encouragement of all able bodied effective Men that are inclined to enlist them-

selves into his Service in the said Expedition, together with the further Encouragement which is offered by this Government, *viz.* That the said Volunteers will be under such Officers as I shall appoint; That they will be immediately intitled to His Majesty's Pay, the Officers from the Time they shall engage in his Majesty's Service, and the Soldiers from the respective Days on which they shall be enlisted; That if Provision cannot be made of Arms and Cloathing for them, by reason of the Shortness of the Time, a reasonable Allowance will be made them in Money for the same; That they shall be entitled to a Share of the Booty that shall be taken from the Enemy, and shall be sent back to their several Habitations, when this Service shall be over, unless any of them shall desire to settle elsewhere.

And for the further Encouragement of all Volunteers that shall engage in this Service, It is provided, That they shall receive thirty Pounds in Bills of Credit of the old Tenor, as a Bounty; as also for each Man a good Blanket, and a Bed for every two Men; the said Bounty to be paid upon their Enlistment, and the Blankets and Beds at the Time of their Embarkation, or Proceeding on the said Expedition: And that all such Volunteers as shall proceed on this Expedition, shall be exempted from all Impresses for two Years after their Return.

Given at the Council-Chamber in Bolton, the Second Day of June 1746. In the Nineteenth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord GEORGE the second, by the Grace of GOD of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, KING. Defender of the Faith, &c.

By Order of His Excellency the Governour, with the Advice of the Council,

W. SHIRLEY.

J. WILLARD, Secr.

GOD save the KING.

WEDNESDAY 11.

This being the Anniversary of His Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, when he enter'd the 20th Year of his Reign, the same was observed by the Discharge of the Guns at Castle William, the Batteries in this Town, and that at Charlestown, with other great Demonstrations of Loyalty and Joy.

WEDNESDAY 18.

Arrived here Capt. Saunders, in the Country Sloop, from the Eastward, and brings Advice from St. George's, That about a Fortnight ago 13 of the Soldiers belonging to the Garrison there, being at some Distance from the Fort, a Rivulet running between, divided into two Parties consisting of 5 Men, carelessly laid down their Guns, and strol'd a little way from them; about 7 or 8 of the Enemy Indians which were sculking about, perceiving it, intercepted and got between them and their Arms, which they seiz'd and firing upon them, kill'd one of them named Timothy Cummings, wounded another, and carried another off, the rest escaped under the Fire of the Garrison: the other Party retreated as fast as they could, and all soon got to the Garrison, except an old Man, who could walk but slowly; one of the Salvages seeing him, came up so near as to lift up his Hatchet, in order to dispatch him at once, but the Man having his Gun charg'd turn'd about and presenting it, shot the Indian dead upon the Spot; and being within the reach of the Guns at the Fort, which kept off the other Indians from molesting him, he stay'd and scalp'd him.

We are inform'd, That Wednesday was se'en-night about 100 of the Indian Enemy assaulted 10 Men, who were at Work within sight of the Fort Massachusetts at Hoosuck, in the County of Hampshire, and kill'd Elisha Nims, and a Soldier who went from Marlborough, wounded Gershom Hawks in the Arm, one Perry escaped and

went to Fort Pelham; the other Men with great Resolution fought their Way to the Fort, some firing 5 or 6 Times on the Enemy; one of the Indians was shot dead not far from the Fort: The Enemy being so much Superior to the Number of Men in the Fort, lying round them till the Evening, they could not go forth to scalp the Indian that was killed.

MONDAY 23.

Extract of a Letter from Louisbourg, dated June 3. 1746.

' Col. Choat is return'd from St. John's. The French are all ready to embark for France, and in order thereto, Ships are going from hence to receive them; they wanted to continue there on the Terms granted to the *Annapolis Royal French*, but it was rejected.

' Ships now at this Place, and cruising.

Kingston 60 Guns,
Pembroke 60 Guns,
Chester 50 Guns,
Vigilant 64 Guns,
Norwich 50 Guns,
Canterbury 60 Guns,
Fowey 40 Guns,
Dover 40 Guns,
Torrington, 40 Guns,
Kinsale 40 Guns,
Shirley 20 Guns,
Albany Sloop 12 Guns.

WEDNESDAY 25.

Yesterday arrived here in 15 Days from *Louisbourg*, his Majesty's Ship *Chester*, of 50 Guns, Capt. *Spry* Commander, with a Blue Flag at her Mizen Top-Mast Head, in which came the Honourable Admiral WARREN, and Sir WILLIAM PEPPERRELL, Bart. At the Ship's Entrance into the Harbour, they were saluted by the Guns of his Majesty's Ship *Bien Ame* and the Fireship *Louisbourg*, lying in *Nantasket* Harbour, and came to an Anchor in *Kingroad*, from thence in the Afternoon, upon Notice being given 'em from *Castle William*, by firing some Guns, and hoisting the Flag, that

His

His Excellency our Governour was arrived at the Castle to receive them, they proceeded thither in the Admiral's Barge, and made his Excellency a Visit, being saluted in their Passage thither by the Guns of the *Massachusetts Frigate* and *Boston Packet*, and upon their landing at the Castle, by the Artillery there; and from thence, about five o'Clock, they proceeded to Town with his Excellency in the Castle Barge, being saluted again at their putting off, with the Discharge of the Castle Guns. Upon their Approach to the Town, they were by his Excellency's Order, saluted by the Town Batteries, which had their Colours displayed, as they were also by several Vessels in the Harbour. Upon their landing at the Long Wharf, they were received and congratulated by the Honourable Gentlemen of his Majesty's Council and House of Representatives, and a great Number of Gentlemen and Officers, and being attended by his Excellency's Company of Cadets under Arms, made a handsome Procession to the Council Chamber; and it being a Training Day for the Regiment of Militia in this Town, the Regiment was drawn up under Arms in King-Street by his Excellency's Order, and the Officers paid the standing Salute as He, the Admiral and General pass'd by thro' a great Concourse of Spectators in the Street and at the Windows and Balconies, and afterwards the Regiments fir'd three Vollies and gave as many Huzzas, and a general Joy appear'd at their safe Arrival here.

In the House of Representatives, June 24, 1746.

The House of Representatives being inform'd that Admiral *Warren* and General *Pepperrell* were in the Council-Chamber, Mr. Speaker and the House went up; when the Speaker address'd them in the following Words, *viz.*

“ Admiral WARREN and Sir WILLIAM PEPPERRELL, The House of Representatives of this Province

“ have a high Sense of the Service you
“ have done for his Majesty's Subjects in general, and for the People
“ of *New-England* in particular; and
“ it is with the greatest Pleasure they
“ embrace this happy Opportunity of
“ acknowledging it.

“ In their Name and by their Order I congratulate you on your safe
“ Arrival in the Province, and most
“ heartily bid you welcome. ”

To which Admiral WARREN replied,
Mr. SPEAKER,

I am obliged to this Honourable House for the great Respect they have shewn me: They may depend upon my Zeal and Service whilst I live for the Colonies in general, and this Province in particular.

Sir WILLIAM PEPPERRELL also said,

Mr. SPEAKER,

I am heartily obliged to the Honourable House for the Respect they have shewn me, and I hope I shall always be ready to risque my Life and Fortune for the good of my dear Native Country.

FRIDAY 27.

In the House of Representatives, June 26. 1746.

Whereas this House are informed, that the Honourable Samuel Waldo, Esq; Brigadier General in the late Expedition against Cape Breton, arriv'd this Day from Louisbourg, therefore voted, That Col. Hale, Capt. Lawrence, Mr. Royal, Col. Miller and Col. Lincoln be a Committee to wait upon that Gentleman, and in the Name of this House congratulate him upon his safe Return to his Native Country,

T. Hutchinson, Speaker.

The Committee having waited upon Brigadier WALDO, agreeable to the above Vote: he thereupon said,

Gentlemen,

‘ I esteem myself very much obliged to the Honourable House, and thank them for this kind Mark of their Respect.

Burials in the Town of BOSTON this Month 34 Whites, 7 Blacks.
Baptized in the Churches 38



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1746.

DESCRIPTION of the *Island* of CAPE
BRETON, and the adjacent *Isles*.
By P. CHARLEVOIX.

THE *isle* of *Cape Breton* (by the *French* called *Isle Royale*) is situated between the 45th and 47 degrees of N. Lat. and with *Newfoundland* (from which it is but 15 or 16 leagues distant) forms the S. entry of the bay or gulph of *St. Lawrence*. The strait which separates it from *Acadia* (or *New Scotland*) is in length about 5 *French* leagues, and one in breadth, and is called the passage of *Canso*. The length of this *isle* from N. E. to S. W. is scarcely 50 leagues, and its greatest breadth from E. to W. does not exceed 33. Its shape is very irregular, being so deeply indented with rivers and lakes, that the north and south parts are only joined by an isthmus of about 1800 feet broad, which separates the bottom of the bay of *Toulouse* from several lakes called *Labrador*. These lakes discharge themselves into the Eastern Sea, by two channels of unequal breadth, formed by the *isle* of *Verde ronne*, or *de la Boularderie*, which is 7 or 8 leagues long.

The climate of this *isle* is not very different from that of *Quebec*, and, tho' the fogs are more frequent here, the air is not reckoned unhealthy. The

soil is not alike good, tho' it produces trees of all kinds. Here are oaks of a prodigious size, pine-trees fit for masts, and, in general, all sorts of timber. The most common kinds, next the oak, are the cedar, the ash, the maple, the plane, and the asp. Fruit trees, especially the apple, pulse and roots, wheat, and the other grains necessary to life, are less abundant here, as well as hemp and flax, tho', as to quality, they thrive as well as in *Canada*. It has been observed that the mountains here may be cultivated, even to the top; that the best lands are such as incline to the south, being defended from the N. and N. W. winds by the mountains which lie on the side of the river of *St. Laurence*.

Domestic animals, such as horses, black cattle, sheep, swine, and poultry thrive well. Hunting and fishing yield the inhabitants a plentiful subsistence, for a great part of the year. Here are several good mines of excellent coal, which, as they lie on the mountainous part of the *isle*, have no need of digging for them, or of making drains to carry off the water; there is also lime-stone. No place in the world is esteemed to yield such plenty of cod, or to have greater conveniences for drying it. Formerly the *isle* was well stock'd with game, which is now scarce, especially the elk: their partridges are of the size of a pheasant, and resembling them in their plumage. The

fishery for seals, porpoises, and sea-cows is easy, and very profitable from its plenty.

All the ports of this isle lie from the E. inclining to the S. for 55 leagues, beginning from *Port Dauphin* to *Port Toulouse*, which last lies near the mouth of the passage, or streight, of *Canso*. All the rest of the coast scarce affords anchorage, but for small barks in the little bays, or between the isles. The northern coast is very steep and inaccessible, as is also the western side, till you meet the streights of *Canso*, which, when you have passed, you meet *Port Toulouse*, formerly call'd *Port St. Peter*. This harbour lies between a kind of gulph, call'd *Little St Peter*, and the isles of *St Peter*, opposite to the *Isles de Madame*, or *de Maurepas*. From thence proceeding N. E. you meet the bay *de Gabaron*, whose entrance, which is 20 leagues from the isles of *St. Peter*, is a league full of islands and rocks. Ships may sail close to all these islands, some of which lie off a league and an half from the continent. This bay is two leagues deep, and has good anchorage throughout.

The port of *Louisbourg*, or *English Harbour*, is but a league distant, and one of the best in all *America*. It is about four leagues in circumference, and has, in every part of it, 6 or 7 fathom water. The anchorage is good, and ships may run a-shore on the sands without danger. The entrance is not above 200 toises broad between two small isles, and is known twelve leagues off at sea by the cape of *Lorembec*, which lies a little to the N. E. Two leagues further is the *Port de Baleine*, or *Port Nove*, of difficult access, on account of some rocks, which are covered when the sea runs high. It will not admit ships of above 300 tons, but those under that burthen may lie safe here. From hence it is but two leagues to the bay of *Panadou*, or *Ménadou*, the mouth of which is about a league broad, and the length of it two. Almost opposite lies the isle of *Scatari*, formerly *Little Cape Breton*,

which is near two leagues long, and is only separated from the bay of *Miray* by a very narrow *Peninsula*. The entry of this bay is about two leagues broad, and it is eight deep. It grows narrower as you sail up, and several rivulets, or rather small rivers, discharge themselves into it. It is navigable six leagues for large vessels, which may find good anchorage, and lie safe from all winds. Besides the isle of *Scatari*, there are several smaller islets and rocks, always dry, and which may be seen at a good distance; the largest of these rocks is called *Ferillon*. The bay of *Morienne*, which lies a little higher, is separated from the bay of *Miray* by *Cape Brule*, and a little higher is the isle *Platte*, or the isle *de Pierre a Fusil* (*Flint Isle*) just in 46 8 N. Lat. Between these islands and rocks there is good shelter, and sufficient depth of water.

Three leagues farther to the N. E. lies *Indiana*, a good harbour, but only capable of small vessels. From hence it is 2 leagues to *Spanish Bay*, which is a fine port: its entry is not above 1000 feet over, but it widens as you go in, and, at a league's end, divides itself into two branches, each of which is navigable for 3 leagues. Both these ports are good, and might be improved at a small expence. From *Spanish Bay* to the lesser entry of *Labrador* is 2 leagues, and the island which forms the greater and lesser entry is as long. The *Labrador* is a gulph about 20 leagues in length, and 3 or 4 over in the broadest part: from the grand entry of the *Labrador* to *Port Dauphin*, or *St Anne*, is a league and half: there is safe anchorage amongst the isles of *Sibou*. A narrow slip of land closes this port, so as only to admit of one vessel at a time. The harbour is two leagues in circumference, and so land-lock'd by the high lands and mountains which surround it, that you scarce feel the wind; besides, ships may lie close to the shore. As all these ports and bays lie so close to each other, it would be

be easy to make roads of communication, by land, from one to the other, which would be, in winter, of great benefit to the inhabitants, as it would save them the trouble of going round by sea.

P. Charlevoix here gives the substance of a memorial presented to the court of *France* in 1706. in which, among other advantages, it is observed that this island is naturally seated for a staple of trade between *Old* and *New-France*.

That it is able, of its own growth, to supply *Old France* with fish, train-oil, pit-coal, lime, and timber for building; and to furnish *New France* with the commodities of *Old France* at a cheap rate: and the navigation from *Quebec* to *Cape Breton* will make very good sailors of such as are now useless, and even a burthen to the country.

That another considerable benefit to (the *French* at) *Canada*, from a good settlement in this island, would be, that boats and small craft might be sent from thence to fish for cod-fish, and others affording oil, at the mouth of the river *St Laurence*. These vessels might be sure of disposing of their cargoes in *Cape Breton*, and there stock themselves with *French* goods. Or vessels might be sent to *France* from *Quebec* loaded with the commodities of the country; there it might load with salt for fishing in the gulph, and afterwards return to *Cape Breton* with cargoes of fish, and there dispose of it, and with the produce of these two voyages purchase the merchandises of *France* to traffic with in *Canada*. It is proper here to observe, continues the memorial, that what hinder'd the *Canadians* from fishing in the Gulph, and at the mouth of the river *St Laurence*, was their being obliged to carry their fish to *Quebec*, where they would not yield enough to pay the freight and sea-men's wages, on account of the length of the voyage; and if they were so lucky as to make any profit, which was very seldom, it was not

considerable enough to engage the colony to continue the trade.

But the two colonies (at *Cape Breton* and *Quebec*) assisting each other, and their merchants growing rich by traffic, they might enter into associations and companies for undertakings beneficial to themselves, and consequently to the *French* nation, were it only to open the iron mines, which are in such plenty in the countries about the three rivers; for then the mines in *Old France*, and its woods might have rest, or at least we should not be obliged to *Sweden* and *Biscay* for iron.

Besides, ships which go from *France* to *Canada* always run great hazards at their return, unless they make this voyage in the spring. But the small vessels of *Quebec* run no risk in going to *Cape Breton*, because they chuse their own time, and have experienced pilots. They make two voyages in a year, and so save the ships of *France* the labour of going up the river of *St Laurence*, and shorten their voyage by one half.

It is not only by promoting the consumption of commodities in *New France*, that such a settlement would be beneficial to the kingdom, but as it lies convenient for disposing of its wines, brandies, linnens, ribbands, taffetas, &c. to the *English* colonies; which commerce will be a very material article, because the *English* would furnish themselves at *Cape Breton*, and at *Canada*, with all these merchandises, not only for the continent, where their colonies are very populous, but also for their islands, and those of the *Dutch*, even tho' the importation of *French* commodities were not openly permitted.

In short, nothing is more likely than such a settlement to engage the merchants of *France* in the cod fishery, because the isle of *Cape Breton*, furnishing *Canada* with merchandise, the vessels employ'd in that fishery will take in their lading half salt, and half in wares, by which means they will make

make double profit ; whereas at present they are only laden with salt. To this we may add that the increase of our fishery will enable *France* to furnish *Spain* and the *Levant* with fish, and so bring a great deal of money into the kingdom.

The whale fishery, which is also very plentiful in the gulph, towards the coasts of *Labrador*, and in the river of *St Laurence* as far as *Tadoussac*, might also be reckoned one of the most solid advantages of such an establishment. The ships which go on this expedition might load in *France* with merchandise, which they might sell at *Cape Breton*, or leave in the hands of their *American* factors. They might provide themselves with casks on the spot, and then set out for the fishery, which is the more commodious in those parts, in that it is made in the summer, and not in the winter, as in the Northern parts of *Europe*, where the fishing-boats are surrounded with ice, so that the whales are often lost after they are struck with the harpoon. The ships thus employ'd would gain not only by the merchandise, which they carry'd to *Cape Breton*, but also by the fish, and this double profit would be made in less time, and with less hazard, than what is made in the North with only whale oil, and the money expended in *Holland* for that commodity would be saved to the nation.

It has been already observ'd that the isle of *Cape Breton* has plenty of trees for masts, and timber for building of its own growth, and besides lies convenient for importing them from *Canada* ; this must augment the mutual commerce of these two colonies ; and furnish an easy way for building of ships here. All things necessary may easily be imported from *Canada* ; and would cost much less than in *France*, and might enable us to sell ships to foreigners, of whom we now purchase them.

Lastly, there is no safer or more con-

venient retreat for ships bound from all parts of *America*, whether chased by enemies, surpriz'd by bad weather, or in want of water, wood, or provisions. And in time of war, this port might send out cruisers to ruin the trade of *New England*, and seize the whole COD-FISHERY.

On the cession made of *Placentia* and *Acadia* to the crown of *England* by the peace of *Utrecht* in 1712, the *French* having no place where they could either safely cure their cod, or pursue the fishery, but *Cape Breton Isle*, they found themselves under a necessity of making a settlement, and fortifying themselves in this place.

The first thing they did was to change the name, calling it *Isle Royale*. The next step was to chuse the place for settling the Colony, and it was long in suspense whether they should fix on *English Harbour* (now *Louisbourg*) or *Port St. Anne* (now *Port Dauphin*.)

The former (*Louisbourg* or *English Harbour*) has been already described, as one of the finest ports in *America*. The cod-fishery is excellent, and continues from *April* to the end of *December* ; but the soil is barren all round, and it would cost immense sums to fortify it, as there were no materials to be had for that purpose in the neighbourhood. Besides, there was not anchorage room enough in the harbour for above 40 fishing vessels at a time.

On the contrary, the *Port Dauphin*, or *St. Anne* (as before described) had both the advantages of a surer road, a more difficult entry, and a safer port within : add to this, that all the materials for fortifying the place, and building a town, were to be had on the spot. The adjacent country was fertile, and full of wood, and the fishery equally good as at *Louisbourg*, only with this difference, that the westerly winds made it impracticable to fish in boats here, tho' it was as easy to do it in sloops, as at *Boston* in *New England*.
The

The sole inconvenience, which turned the scale between these two ports, was the difficulty of entering the latter. *English Harbour* was therefore settled by the name of *Louisbourg*, and nothing was left undone to make this new establishment at once commodious and impregnable.

As the value of *Cape-Breton* cannot be too well inculcated in the minds of *Britons*, we hope our readers will not think the following computation, though long, tedious or improper.

A Computation of the Advantage of the FRENCH FISHERY on the Banks of Newfoundland, Acadia, Cape Breton, &c.— as it was carried on by the French, before the taking of Louisbourg ; by General PEP- PERRELL.

THE knowledge which the *French* had of the great benefit of the Fishery, and the hopes of one time or other monopolizing it, made them take such indefatigable and indirect means, the last war, to procure, by dint of money, a neutrality for this trade, that they might vie with us in prosecuting their voyages unmolested, as long as the war should last; and, on the peace, stuck at no terms to obtain *Cape Breton* to themselves. And they had no sooner effected it, but immediately they began to settle in this island. A new colony was set on foot, to consist of fishermen only, and encouragement given, forts, &c. built, and a town garrison'd to protect them. The whole nation seemed to have their eyes on the place, so that it was peopled more and more yearly; and a fishery flourished so fast, that they could and *did* afford to undersell us at foreign markets. For the protection of this trade, they had annually ships of war sent them from *France*, to visit and supply them, with orders to protect and defend not only their sea-coasts, but their vessels on the banks of

Newfoundland, &c. and give them a privilege of fishing almost where they pleas'd; in which they gradually increased so, that in the year 1732, when the *Le Fleuron* and the *Brilliant*, two of their men of war, were order'd on this service, the marquis *De la Maison Fort*, who came with them, in his Journal thus remarks:

' *Louisbourg* is a good port, and a safe harbour; and will be sufficiently provided against all attempts made on the same, when the fortifications (about which they incessantly labour) shall be compleated. More than an hundred vessels from *France* arrive every year in this harbour to fish, and make fish of the cod which they catch in small craft of the country, and after put into larger vessels, where they salt them, and dry them, from the beginning of *June* to *October*; when they all get ready to depart, each one for his assigned port. This island produces some grain: but though there are more than four thousand inhabitants, they find their account much better in fishing than in husbandry; and consequently the land lies waste, they procuring all necessaries by their fish.

This sufficiently demonstrates the expectation of the *French* from this colony, what encouragement it had, how fast it grew, and how greatly beneficial it must have been in a number of years more, to *France*, from whence they must of necessity have every necessary of life whatsoever, and pay for them out of this fishery, as the marquis justly observes. According to the best accounts from those who have been eye-witnesses of part of it, and from the captains, &c. of their ships, at different occasional conversations, it appears that from the strait of *Canso* down along shore to *Louisbourg*, and from thence to the N. E. part of *Cape Breton*, there were yearly employ'd at least 500 shallops. These requir'd at sea, and on shore 5 men each; which amount to 2500 men: and

and 60 brigantines, schooners, and sloops, each of 15 men; making 900 more: in all 3400.

Allow these 500 shallops to catch 300 quintals of fish each in the summer season; and the 60 brigs, schooners, &c, each 600 quintals, there is made at *Cape Breton* annually of fish 186000 quintals.

Now, to carry this fish to *Europe*, to market, there must be employ'd 93 sail of ships, of the burthen of 2000 quintals each, one with the other: and each of these ships have at least 20 men, which are 1860 seamen. These, added to the 3400 above, make 5260 men, employ'd at *Cape-Breton* only in the fishery.

At *Gaspe*, *Quadre*, and other harbours, there are 6 ships yearly from *France* mann'd to catch their own cargoes in shallops, which they haul up and leave in the country every winter, 'till they return the next spring; for these, one with another, may be allow'd 60 hands. From *St. Maloes* and *Granville* they have at least 300 sail of these ships in this fishery, who fish at *Petit Nord*, *Fishante*, *Belle Isle*, and the *Gulph*; which will, all computed as above (allowing those ships, that so come out to make their own voyages, to carry each 3000 quintals) be as follows:

	<i>Ships. Men. Quintals.</i>		
At <i>Cape Breton</i>	93	5260	186,000
At <i>Gaspe</i>	6	360	18,000
At <i>Quadre</i>	6	360	18,000
At <i>Port en Basque</i>	6	360	18,000
At <i>Les Trois Isles</i>	3	180	9,000
<i>St. Maloes, &c.</i>	300	18000	900,000
	414	24520	1149,000

Besides several ships from *St Jean de Luz*, *Bayonne*, *Nantz*, *Havre de Grace*, &c. which go annually into these parts on the same voyage.— There have also been constantly sent from the river *Sendre*, *Olune*, *Poitou*, *Havre*, &c. 150 ships at least, the *French* say 200 sail employ'd in the

mud-fishery, or *mort-vest* (as they call it) from 16 to 24 men each: which carry home, upon an average, from 22,000 to 30,000 fish in number; which make, on the most moderate estimate, 150 sail of ships: and, on a medium, 20 men each, are 3000 men, and in the whole 3,900,000 fishes in tale. These ships are fitted out in *France* for their voyages on the *Banks*, and there tarry 'till they are laden; unless they meet with any accident or disturbance: In which case they resort to *Cape Breton* for shelter or supplies, as they had no other port.

In regard to the value of this branch of trade, it is necessary to observe, that there is hereby produced a large quantity of train-oil; which *France* has always an immediate demand for at home, for their woollen manufactures, lamps, &c. and with which also their sugar colonies, that can't do without it, are yearly supply'd. It is certainly well known that they either do, or may at least, make one hogshhead of sixty gallons of oil, clear drawn off from the blubber, out of every hundred quintals of fish, which out of the whole quantity of fish beforementioned, will produce 11,490 hogshheads of oil. And allowing that 4000 fishes in number are equal to 100 quintals, when cured, then the 3,900,000 mud fish, by the same rule, will yield 975 hogshheads of oil. Which added to the other make 12,465 hogshheads of train-oil, which are equal to 3116 tons and a quarter,

Now, let the
1149000 quintals of
fish be valued only
at 10 s. Sterl. per.
quintal, the prime
cost usually at *New-*
foundland and it is
worth

And, to this, al-
low 3s. Sterl. freight
per quintal of it, in
English bottoms, to
market

£. s.

574500 0

172350 0

And then the }
fish only is worth } 746850 0

And let the 3116 }
and Qr. tons of oil }
be valued at 18 l. } 56092 10
Sterl. per ton, the }
amount of it is }

As to the mud- }
fish, it is generally }
sold in France at }
1000 livres per 1000 }
fish ; and then at } 178750 0
11 d. Sterling, per }
livre, their value }
is }

And thus it ap- }
pears that one }
year's fishery of the } 981692 10
French only is worth }
Sterl. }

And this great branch of trade, in a manner, depended entirely on their possession of the island of *Cape-Breton*. A vast advantage also accrues to the *French Woollen Manufacture*, in which also they have been vying with us, and have now brought that trade to such a pitch as to carry it all over, not only their own dominions (formerly obliged to us for fine cloths) but to a great advantage into *Italy, Spain, and Turkey*, ever to the great detriment of *England*; for, allowing that every man before-mentioned in the fishery, in his blanket, watch-coat, and rug, pea jacket, &c. consumes of these coarser woollens 30 s. sterl. per ann. their consumption will be 41250 l. Sterl. which, had we the whole fishery to ourselves, must of course be of our own manufacture.

But, besides this, due consideration must be had to canvas, cordage, hooks, lines, twine, nets, lead, nails, spikes, edge-tools, graplins, anchors, &c. &c. that 564 ships, and the shallops to fish for them, must expend at sea and on shore : and allow all these to be *British*, and the immediate value of this branch of trade to *England*, could she (or rather would she) keep it to herself,

will appear of greater consequence than any other (not even excepting Tobacco) dependent on the plantations.

Thus, supposing the *French* entirely excluded this fishery, as must be the case, if *England* keeps *Cape Breton*, and allows them no longer any privilege at *Newfoundland*, the whole papal empire must then depend on us solely for this dry fish, which, as they can't do without it, will give us almost the whole trade of the *Mediterranean* ; and all the other national advantages that must arise from it. The acquisition, therefore, of *Cape Breton*, unpeopling the *French* colony there, and reducing the garrisons to his majesty's obedience (which must give us all the rest) is of itself a sufficient compensation for the war ; and will be so allow'd by all concerned in trade.

But, besides the national advantage by the fishery ;—by the reduction of *Cape Breton*, and an English garrison there, *France* has not any one sea port for the relief of their trading ships, either to or from the *East* or *West Indies*, open to them any where in *North America*, to the northward of the river *Mississippi*. For *Quebec* is not to be look'd upon as an open port to the sea ; it being 60 or 70 leagues within land, thro' the Gulph, to the mouth of the river ; and then a great deal further up the river. So that it is impracticable to think of going thither for shelter : and of consequence the whole trade to and from the *West Indies*, &c. will be not only exposed to our privateers from the northern colonies in war-time, without any place to retreat to, but even in peace without any sea-port they can call their own, or lay any pretensions to, in these seas, any where to the northward of *Mississippi*, as above-said.

And as to *Quebec* itself,—the river is now so much under our command, as well as the gulph, that all trade there may be very easily stopped, and all communication

communication cut off from them by our ships in and out of *Cape Breton*. So that (without force or arms) in a very few years that colony will fall, and the whole trade of furs, carried on with the *Indians* there, come into the *English* hands, as *Canada* may be kept unable to supply or furnish them. But a happier consequence than this will be, that, as they may be kept from supplying the *Indians* to trade, so also from encouraging them to annoy our frontiers: and they (the *Indians*) even must become obliged to, and dependant upon us; so that we shall not be in such continual apprehensions of their hostilities, but rather may have them in as much subjection to us as they have been to the *French*,

To all that is said before in regard to *Cape Breton*, let it be added, that by this acquisition we have secured to the nation the garrison of *Annapolis Royal*, and the colony of *Nova Scotia*. Which being a very rich and fertile soil, and its coasts and rivers abounding with fish, and settled by *French* catholicks, that nation has much regretted the loss of, and endeavoured to retake, by laying siege to *Annapolis*, both in the last year, 1744, and this present year; and would have got it, had it not been for our expedition to *Cape Breton*, which caused them to raise their siege and withdraw. And by our holding *Cape Breton*, we shall keep those *French* inhabitants at *Acadia* in strict allegiance to his majesty, or else oblige them to quit their possessions; which are all farms, brought to and fit for any service immediately. This will be an encouragement to our own subjects to go and settle there; and also oblige the *Cape Sable Indians*, our enemies, either to abandon that shore, or fly to *Canada* for such shelter and supply as they can get there. By the same means we shall get rid also of the *St. John's* tribe, which have been always troublesome to us; as both these tribes have had their dependance entirely on *Cape Breton* and the *French* of *Acadia*

Had we not taken *Cape Breton* this year, and the *French* had taken *Annapolis* (which it's not disputed they would have done, had we been idle) the consequence then would have been:—All the inhabitants of *Nova Scotia* would have declared for the *French* king immediately, and the colony at once been established to him. And all the *Cape Sable* and *St. John's Indians*, who assisted at the siege of *Annapolis* with those of *Canada*, would have been well supply'd with arms, ammunition, &c. and let loose upon our frontiers: and their success have so dispirited even those other tribes that pretend to be at peace with us, that they must have joined with them. And they together would have ravag'd our frontiers, whilst their men of war and privateers, by sea, would have destroy'd our sea-ports, and kept us in continual alarms; without having it in our power to hinder them from carrying their conquests from *Annapolis*, along our eastern shore, even to *Cape Anne*, were they so inclin'd.

The quiet possession of ALL WHICH for the future in a great measure depends immediately on our keeping this acquisition of *Cape Breton*.

The Old England Journal, March 22.

ENTHUSIASM a true Source of VALOUR, and often the Cause of Victory.

THERE is not in all history a fact more undoubted, than that the *Greek* empire, at a time when a million and a half might have been armed for its defence, was not only over-run but subdued, by about eight thousand, naked, half arm'd, and, in the modern language, undisciplin'd *Highlanders*. The pride of the *Greeks* would never suffer them to be alarm'd at this rebellion;—they were treated at first as robbers making irruptions for plunder:—A court general or two were sent down against them;—these were beat.—

The

The fatal delusion of the people, nourished by the ridiculous haughtiness of the court, still continued, and the enemy was still despis'd.—Loss upon loss, defeat upon defeat, could not awaken them from the stupid dream of the *invincibility* of their own troops, and the *infallibility* of their own discipline.——*Is it possible, that a legionary, armed with a good sword, with a shield, with a bow, with a spear, darts, harness, armour, head piece, breast, and back piece, &c. &c. and long used to be disciplin'd, is not an over-match for a rude Highlander, armed only with a broad sword and a slight lance?* This was, no doubt, the manner in which the soldiers and courtiers talk'd at *Constantinople*, while every day's defeat of their best troops, under their best generals, gave the lye to their reasoning: yet still every cause, but the true one, was assign'd for the ill success of the government; sometimes the generals were to blame; sometimes it was laid upon an *unaccountable fatality*; sometimes upon a *panic*; sometimes upon the *weather*, which favour'd the enemy, and distress'd the imperial troops, tho' both in the same field.—In short, nothing was omitted that could screen the true cause, which was the courage of their enemies, that led them to practise a discipline and method of attack 'till then unknown, and therefore despis'd.—The Imperial generals could not endure to be taught by rude *Highlanders*;—perhaps, they neglected what in their consciences they believed to be right, only because it was practis'd by the enemy.

But how much this has ever been the reverse with a sensible people, let ancient, let modern history speak.—The *Romans* learn'd, from a long train of losses, to beat those who had conquer'd them; *Pyrrhus*, *Hannibal*, *Mithridates*, and other princes, had all their arts of war pillaged by their enemies, a booty more valuable than that of cities and provinces! The *Romans* did not disdain to learn from their con-

querors, 'till they fix'd, upon their own side, the scale of victory. Can we imagine, that a *Camillus*, a *Scipio*, a *Marius*, or a *Cæsar*, would have stood upon the decency and convenience of a fellow's being very neat, and having his hair tuck'd under his cap, while their raggamuffin enemies, by a new method of attacking, discovered the emptiness and folly of their own military discipline. A truly great man will, in such a case, lay by his pride; he will divest himself of prepossessions, be they ever so inveterate, and of prejudices, be they ever so strong; he will suffer his own eyes to instruct him, that he has yet to learn somewhat, which, if not learn'd, may be fatal to his own Glory, and to that of his country.—This was the method, in which the great *Peter* of *Russia* proceeded. He was far from despising the youth of his antagonist *Charles* of *Sweden*; he saw himself at the head of a hundred thousand men, defeated by a raw boy with fifteen thousand *Swedes*.—Like a man of sense, he perceived, that his defeat was owing to the courage and good conduct of the enemy, and resolving to profit by it, *Well*, said he, *I foresee that the Swedes will at last teach us how to beat themselves.*

The government in *Scotland*, in the time of *Charles I*, gave a pregnant proof of the pride I have here been arraigning. When the brave marquis of *Montrose* landed in that country for his royal master, he had no more forces with him than two gentlemen his friends; and the government, hearing he was in the *Highlands*, gave orders, that he should be hunted; a term, which I find has been since adopted. At last, he got together the face of a party, for army I cannot call it, consisting of about fifteen hundred half starv'd wretches, with not above fifty muskets, and one hundred swords among the whole. The government was so far from being alarmed, that they rejoiced at this rebellion, as it was now

in their power to catch the rebels as it were in a net. Three court generals, the lords *Tullibardin*, *Elcho*, and *Drummond*, were sent to fight him; their army was numerous, well-fed, well-arm'd, and well-disciplin'd.—But *Montrose* knew what a hungry *Scotchman*, fighting for bread, for life, and for loyalty, could do. He met his enemy to the amazement of the government, and the no small diversion of the smart, well dress'd gentlemen of the army. He even drew out his tatterdemallions, and offered battle in a plain near *Perth*, where plenty of flints lay on the ground; his speech was memorable, and, as recorded by an able and candid writer, who was present, to this purpose: *Gentlemen*, said he, 'tis true you have no arms, but your enemies have plenty; my advice, therefore, is, that every man take a stone in his hand, run up to the next soldier, beat out his brains, and then seize his arms. The brave *Highlanders* followed his advice most punctually, two thousand of the government troops were in an instant cut in pieces, and *Montrose*, without farther opposition, march'd into *Perth*.

I am far from disgracing the parts and erudition of certain gentlemen so far as to suppose they know enough of history, either of their own, or any other country, as to believe the above relation, which after-events confirm'd more strongly than the strongest contemporary evidence could do. But they, whose brains can bear the fatigue, either of reading or reasoning, know, that nothing is unsurmountable to men animated by *enthusiasm*, & that a handful of such men are less to be despised than a thousand fighting men, upon other motives, and with other views. He is a good soldier who faces death, but an *enthusiast* rushes upon it; he is a brave man who does not fly from superior numbers, but an *enthusiast* will attack them; he is an able officer who keeps to the discipline of the army, an *enthusiast* will invent, he will practise

a discipline which *enthusiasm* alone could enable him to undergo. In short, it has even been found by experience, that a weak, naked *enthusiast* is more formidable than the strongest, well armed mercenary.

It is a mistake to imagine, that there is no other spring of enthusiasm but one: every principle, which a people can be persuaded to be divine, may become a spring of enthusiasm.—The indefeasibility of hereditary right in a certain family, may form as rank enthusiasts as ever were form'd by the inward workings of the spirit. The noblemen, gentlemen, and others, who fought under *Charles I.* in *England*, had too good sense, and were too fine gentlemen to be enthusiasts: this was the reason why they came at last to be beat in every encounter.—They had indeed a principle, which was that of honour, and it led them to venture their lives and fortunes more bravely than could have been expected from the bravest mercenaries; this, at the beginning of the war, generally gave them success. But *Cromwell* had good sense enough to seek to counter-act that principle by another which should out-flame it; *enthusiasm* could do this, and it did it.—But so unaccountably proud, so stupidly conceited was the royal party, that in all companies, in all dealings, and writings, they continued to treat *Cromwell's* people with the utmost contempt; even the noble historian confines all sense, courage, learning, and conduct to his own party, and leaves nothing to his enemies but success. Like the fellow, who, while he is kick'd by a porter, talks of his high blood, university education, and the good company he has kept.

To conclude, let an *Englishman* seriously reflect whether, with all the superiority of force, courage, and oftentimes numbers, not only we, but all the friends of *Europe's* liberties, have not, since the beginning of the present distractions, been foiled almost in every encounter. To what can this be owing,

ing, but to that fatal contempt with which the pride of an *Englishman* too often inspires him for an enemy?

I have even heard the very thing, which, of all others, renders the present rebellion formidable, urg'd as an argument why it ought to be treated with the highest contempt; I mean the lowness of the circumstances of those who had engaged in it. From this, it has been very learnedly concluded, that it is rather to be despised than dreaded, since the last rebellion was so easily crush'd, tho' supported by those of the *greatest figure, fortunes, and estates, in that part of Britain*.—But it was owing to the figure, fortunes, and estates of those men that it was crush'd.—Each would be independent, each would be superior. Their stations in *civil* life made them despise subordination in *military*. Hence arose *contempt of discipline, disobedience to orders, distrust of equals, contempt for commanders, neglect of duty*, and, at last, *defection from service*. These are consequences not peculiar to the last rebellion, it will ever be the case in all popular insurrections where there is not a due military subordination, which only can be had, where the fortunes of those who are engaged, are too low for them to subsist without service.—If this, therefore, is the case with the present rebels, if they are form'd into a regular body of troops, receiving pay, subject to military penalties, and submissive to orders, why, in the name of heaven, did we persist in the fatal error of despising them, without suffering our own understanding to convince us, from what they had done, that they were far from being objects of contempt?—Happily for the nation, the government did not, by its conduct, encourage that of those miscreants, who, perhaps, secretly hir'd for that purpose by the rebels themselves, amus'd the world with ridiculous descriptions of their numbers, courage, discipline, and progress.—The first impressions of that kind came from Scotland, and, 'tis to

be observed, were inserted in a paper, the printers and authors of which are now in the rebels camp, and who opened the press avowedly in favour of the rebels the moment they took possession of *Edinburgh*.

To conclude; the conduct of ill judging and worse intending newsmongers, has, perhaps, been the chief, if not the sole source of that lethargy which seems to lock up the senses of the public at this time, when the progress of the rebellion calls aloud more than ever for our most vigorous efforts, and demands the assistance of those who are capable of thinking, that they have somewhat to fight for, that ought to be more dear to them than *sixpence a day*.

An affecting Letter; first published from the TRUE PATRIOT.

SIR,

AS my situation at present admits neither of relief or comfort, I do not trouble you with this on my own account, but in hopes that the picture which I am about to draw, may be the means of preserving fathers from the like calamities.

I am now in the fifty sixth year of my age. I had the misfortune at forty to lose an excellent wife, who left me one only daughter, four years old.

My love to my wife was such, that I really believe nothing but the violent affection I bore to this little pledge, could have given me resolution to survive her.

Little Fanny (for that was her name) was now become my only care and pleasure, and I enjoyed more and more of this latter every day, as she grew more capable of being my companion. I fancied I did not only trace in her the features, but that goodness and sweetness of temper, which had distinguished her mother from the greater part of her sex. She was always a stranger to those severities, which some parents contend for, as necessary in the education of children; and therefore, instead of fear, she contracted

tracted for me that reverence which love and gratitude inspire into good and great minds towards superiors. In short, I had in my little Fanny, at 14 years old, a companion and a friend.

She was now the mistress of my house, and studied my humour in every thing. She often declared her highest satisfaction was in pleasing me, and all her actions confirmed it. When business permitted me to be with her, no engagement to any company or pleasure could force my Fanny from me; nor did she ever disobey me, unless by doing that which she knew would most please me, contrary to my own request, as by sacrificing her innocent diversions abroad to keep me company at home.

On my part, I had no satisfaction but in what my child was concerned. She was the delight of my eyes, and the joy of my heart. I became an absolute slave to a very laborious business, in order to raise her fortune, and aggrandize her in the world. These thoughts made the greatest fatigues not only easy but pleasant; and I have walked a hundred times thro' the rain with great cheerfulness, comforting myself, that by these means my Fanny would hereafter ride in her coach.

She was about 18 years of age, when I began to observe some little alteration in my Fanny's temper. Her cheerfulness had now frequent interruptions, and a sigh would sometimes steal from her, which never escaped my observation, tho' I believe it often escaped her own. I presently guessed the true reason of this change, and was soon after convinced not only that her heart had received some impressions of love, but likewise who was the object of it.

This man, whom I will call Philander, was on many accounts so deserving, that I verily believe I should have been prevailed on to favour my child's inclinations, tho' his fortune was greatly unequal to what I had a right to demand for her, had not a young gentleman, with a very large estate, offered himself to my choice. I was unable to resist such an

acquisition of fortune and of happiness, as I then thought, to my daughter. I presently agreed to his proposals, and introduced him to her as one whom I intended for her husband.

As soon as his first visit was ended, Fanny came to me, prostrated herself at my knees, and begged me, as I tendered her future happiness, never to mention this match to her more, nor to insist on her receiving a second visit from Leon-tius (for so I will call this gentleman) whom would to God I had never heard of.

Now was the first moment I uttered a harsh word to my poor child, who was bathed in tears (as I am while I am writing). I told her, in an angry tone, that I was a better judge of what would contribute to her future happiness than herself: that she made me a very ungrateful return for all the cares and labours I had undergone on her account, to refuse me the first command of importance I had ever laid on her, especially as it was only to give me the satisfaction of seeing her happy, for which I had agreed to leave myself a begger.

I then left her, as I had no reason to expect an immediate answer, to contemplate on what I said: but, at my departure, told her, that if she expected to see me more, the terms must be an absolute compliance with my commands, and then she should never ask me any thing in vain.

I saw her no more that evening; and the next morning early received a message from her, that she could no longer endure my absence, or the apprehension of my anger, and begged leave to attend me in my dressing-room. I immediately sent for her, and when she appeared, began: Well, Fanny, I hope you have thoroughly considered the matter, and will not make me miserable by denial of this first———No, papa, answered she, you shall never be miserable, if your poor Fanny can prevent it. I have considered, and am resolved to be obedient to you, whatever may be the consequence to me. I then caught her

her in my arms, in an agony of passion, and floods of tears burst out at once from both our eyes.

The eagerness of Leontius soon completed the match, as there remained no obstacle to it, and he became possessed of my all: for, besides my darling child, my little companion, my friend, he carried from me almost every farthing which I was worth.

The ceremony being over, the young couple retired into the country, and I had the pleasure of seeing my Fanny run away in a coach and six of her own. Little did I then think, that it was the last unfulfilled pleasure I was to derive from her sight.

They returned at the end of a month, though they had proposed to stay longer; and my child, the moment she arriv'd in town, immediately sent me word she would visit me early the next morning. I repaired hastily to her husband's house; but guess my surprise, when a servant told me, that neither his master nor lady were at home. I returned, thinking to have met with her at my own house, but in vain. I now began to grow extremely uneasy at my disappointment; I went once more to her husband's house, & received the same answer as before. I then enquired for her maid, who was at last produced to me, with her eyes swollen with tears, and from her I learn'd, that the villain Leontius had insisted on her not visiting me, confined her to her room, and order'd all the servants to carry no message or letter from her.

I flew up stairs, and burst open the door of the room, which was locked. I there found my child in a situation which I am not able to describe any more than all the other circumstances of our meeting.

As soon as passion permitted, she spoke to me as follows: "Sir, I am undone; my husband is jealous of me for a man whom I have never seen since our marriage. He found me reading a letter I had formerly received from Philander, and snatched it from me, which he might have commanded, for I never have, nor

never would disobey him: This letter having no date, he fancied I had just received, and hath treated me ever since with inhumanity not to be described. When I have endeavoured to convince him of my innocence, he hath spurned me from him with indignation, and these poor arms, in return to their tenderest embraces, have many marks of his violence upon them." Here she sunk upon me.—Can words paint my affliction, or the horrors I then felt? Should I attempt it, this scene alone would fill your whole paper. I will hasten therefore to the conclusion.

Her husband was at length convinced that she had received the letter as she affirmed, and was outwardly reconciled: but jealousy is a distemper seldom to be totally eradicated, and her having preserved this letter, and the reading it again, were circumstances he could not forgive. He behaved to her with such cruelty, that in half a year, from a state of florid health, she became pale and meagre. Philander, who, I believe, really loved her to distraction, took this opportunity of renewing his addresses to her; her husband's barbarity drove her into his arms, and one evening she made her escape with him.

The day after I heard this news, I received from her the following letter:

My dear Papa,

"I Am not insensible of my guilt: but to resist the sincere and tender passion of Philander was no longer in my power, and the good natured world, when they oppose to this the cruellest treatment from an injurious husband, to whom duty and not love had joined me, will perhaps pity your poor Fanny.

But alas! these are trifling considerations. The anger of the best of fathers, and the concern which he may suffer on my account, are the objects of my terror. Nor can I bear the tho'ts of never seeing you more. Believe me, it is this apprehension alone which stands between me and happiness, and was the last and hardest struggle I had to overcome.

come. I will therefore hope that I may again be blest by paying my duty to the kindest, tenderest of fathers : for in that hope consists my being, &c.—”

I will make but one remark on this letter, which is, that she never upbraids me with having undone her. If you think my story may be of use to the publick, by cautioning parents from thwarting the affections of such children as are capable of having any, it is at your service.

The following is a Sketch of a Treatise entitled, “ A Dissertation on the
“ Uncertainty of the Signs of Death,
“ and the Folly of precipitant Burials, and Embalmments,” mentioned by Dr. Mead.

THIS Tract was written in Latin by Mr. Jacques Benigne Winslow, doctor regent of the faculty at Paris, &c. and translated, with a learned and ingenious comment, by Mr Jacques Jean Brubier M. D. and dedicated to the Royal Academy of Sciences. The translation and comment, from which these extracts are taken, contain 360 pages in 12mo.

The translator, to shew the importance of his subject, and its claim to universal attention, observes that men may flatter themselves they shall never have the plague, the small pox, or any other particular distemper, and therefore regard with indifference those writings that treat of them ; but none (says he) are ignorant that death is inevitable to all, none need to be taught that life is desirable, or to have it proved that being buried alive is the most dreadful misfortune to which human nature is subject.

To prevent this, (which probably happens very frequently through precipitant interments, and negligence in examining whether the subject be really dead or not, even by the common equivocal signs, especially in France) Mr Winslow, in April, 1740, maintained a Thesis in the School of the Faculty, in which he was to prove, that

chirurgical experiments are more proper than any other to discover whether a subject be really dead or not ; in the course of which he also makes it appear, that there is scarce any case in which the common appearances of death may be safely rely'd on.

In the first Section Mr Winslow proves that death does not manifest itself by indubitable signs ; this he does by the confession of physicians of the first class, whose place and character set them above suspicion, that they have buried the living, or been ready to do so, when happily prevented by discovering signs of life in the person supposed to be dead.

The commentator has strengthened Mr Winslow's proof of this particular, which he thinks sufficient to put all persons upon their guard, by examples of the like nature, not only from modern histories, but those also of the remotest antiquity, even so far back as the time of *Empedocles*, who lived 500 years before the Christian æra. And he shews from authors of unquestioned authority, in every age since *Empedocles*, that hasty interments have been attended by the like dreadful consequence ; and, what is more surprising, that the precautions used by the *Romans* did not always secure them from burying the living. For *Pliny* tells us that *Lucius Læmia*, who was honour'd with the pretorship, and *Acilius Aviola*, who had been consul, were both burnt alive, the flames having made such progress before the fatal error was discovered, that it was impossible to save them. The *Romans* then kept their dead seven days ; and if that time was not sufficient to ascertain the death of the party, what can we think, says Mr *Brubier*, of the practice of burying in 24 hours ? Is it not probable, that by this means every day gives the living to the grave ? But if the reader is surpris'd that seven days apparent death should not amount to a certainty, he will wonder more to find in a passage of *Pechlin*, quoted by Mr *Brubier*, that a gardener of *Tronningholm*

ningholm in Sweden revived after lying 16 hours under water; a woman after lying 3 days; and that a man lived to be 77, who at the age of 17 was not taken out of the water till he had lain there seven weeks.—The last indeed may appear altogether incredible, but it is not less so that a man of honour and genius, in the very country where they are said to have happened, should not only relate these circumstances as facts, if false, but write a treatise to prove the possibility of them, and appeal to all the learned world for the truth of what he advances. If he had given us a romance instead of an history, sure some would have appeared to contradict him.—I might have extracted several other facts, which, from the singularity of their circumstances, could not fail of being entertaining to your readers, as well from this head, as from a physical enquiry into the manner in which life may subsist for many days without respiration, and from directions how persons drown'd should be treated, in order to their recovery; but the nature of your work will not admit me, and therefore I must refer the curious to the treatise itself.

Mr *Winslow* begins his second Section by taking a passage from *Celsus*, in which he says “*Democritus* thought the indications of death not sufficiently certain.”—And then enumerates the distempers in which we are most liable to err, as the apoplexy, swoonings, the true suffocation, as by strangling, stifling, drowning, close places, and noxious vapours and exhalations, and the false, or convulsive suffocation, as from hysteric and hypocondriac disorders, &c. As next in order Mr *Winslow* analyses the signs of latent life; he begins with the pulse, which, he says, should not only be felt for at the wrist, but sought between the thumb and the bone near the metacarpus; at the temples behind the sternomastic muscles; at the groin and at the beating of the heart in the left side. The care and diligence which this examination re-

quires should be read in his Thesis; and how the motion in the arteries may be totally insensible, and yet exist, is accounted for in the comment.

In the third Section Mr *Winslow* passes from the examination of the pulse to respiration; and he proves that conclusions drawn from the steadiness of the flame of a wax candle, a mirror's remaining bright, and a feather of very fine down continuing motionless, on their being held close to the mouth or nostrils, are very uncertain; as is also the experiment of placing a glass of water on the pit of the stomach, though the water does not appear to have the least motion. He advises to stimulate the nostrils with acids, and volatile salts or spirits, to irritate the organs of feeling with a small whip, and those of hearing by shrill noises; yet thinks that even these are not to be depended upon.

In the fourth Section he advises surgical experiments, by pricking, cutting, and burning; yet adds that undoubted experience proves even these insufficient to produce signs of sensibility, tho' life still remains. However he gives several directions for making these experiments in the 5th and last Section, and recommends the trial of them.

Mr *Winslow* supports his arguments by passages from the most celebrated authors, and inveighs against the practice of hasty burials, a fault unknown in ancient *Rome*, where great care was taken to prevent burying alive, as appears from a passage in *Quintilian*. “Why (says he) is burying the dead so long delayed? Why do we interrupt the solemnity of the pompous funeral by so much weeping, groaning, and loud lamentation? Is it not because we often see those revive to whom we have paid the last duties?” This passage gave occasion to the commentator to read divers tracts on the funeral ceremonies of the ancients, and of the different nations of the present age, to know what steps, if

if any, have been or are taken to ascertain doubtful deaths. That part of the work in which he gives some account of the discoveries he made in this search cannot well be extracted, but deserves to be read with attention; he however finds reason to conclude that the greatest part of the ancient and modern world had and have no knowledge of the uncertainty of the common appearances of death; but among some he finds customs founded on this knowledge. The *Greeks* and *Romans*, especially the last, took many precautions in this particular, of which keeping their dead a week unburied was the least considerable; he also takes notice here of the funeral ceremonies of the *Jews*.

It may be asked, that if keeping the dead unburied many days, and the inefficacy of even chirurgical experiments to produce signs of life, are not sufficient presumptions of death, what may be depended on? To this Mr *Winslow* answers, and his commentator proves, that no sign is infallible but the beginning of a putrefaction. Mr *Brubier* concludes his commentary with three important remarks. 1st, that great caution should be used in burying persons whose death has not been preceded by the usual symptoms of an approaching dissolution, which he enumerates. 2^d, that in doubtful cases great care should be taken to dispose of the body, so as not to prevent a revivification. And 3^d, that we should rather suspect those deaths which follow diseases not mortal in their own nature, as an apoplexy more than an apparent mortification, &c.

Mr *Brubier* having now finish'd his comment, commences original author; and as the beginning of a putrefaction has been proved the only infallible sign of death, concludes chirurgical experiments unuseful; and above all thinks it necessary to abstain from those which may prove fatal to the party supposed to be dead. On the subject of embal-

ments he relates an accident that happened to *Vesalius*, the greatest anatomist of his age, and successively first physician to the emperor *Cha. V.* and his son *Philip the 2^d of Spain*, which it would therefore be ridiculous to treat as a fiction. He kill'd a person by opening him to discover the cause of his supposed death, not perceiving his error till he saw the palpitation of the heart. This example, and some others which Mr *Brubier* relates, make one tremble; and, as he well observes, prove, in a manner, equal to mathematical demonstration, the uncertainty of the signs of death, the inefficacy of chirurgical experiments, their danger when mortal in their nature, and the possibility of a total absence of sensation, which without instances would be incredible. For in the last example there must have been an incision of the teguments and muscles which cover the breast, the cartilages of the ribs, the intercostal muscles and the pleura, the exceeding sensible membranes which cover the interior part of the stomach, and lastly a fracture of the ribs, necessary to discover the heart, without any appearance of sensation.

Mr *Brubier* hence concludes that embalment is rash and unjustifiable, when death is not ascertain'd by a putrefaction begun. 'Tis true in the accident that happened to *Vesalius*, embalment is out of the question; but, as Mr *Brubier* observes, it is not the intention of the agent which constitutes the rashness of an action, but the nature of the operation, and the circumstances under which it is performed. And he makes it appear that embalment is more dangerous than the operation perform'd by *Vesalius*, because in embalming they cut such parts as are essential to life, and not very sensible. It is then demonstrated, that embalment is an operation insufficient to produce signs of life in the subject time enough to improve them. It is also plain that when a surgeon is desir'd to perform this operation, he runs the hazard

hazard of becoming a murderer, if he begins the work before he is sure of the death of the party ; and therefore he ought not to proceed to this operation, till signs of a putrefaction are discover'd, or till the corps gives a cadaverous smell.

An Extract from a Pamphlet lately published in London, intitled, BRITAIN'S REMEMBRANCER : Or, The Danger not over, &c.

The Author after having recounted some remarkable Deliverances the *British* Nation has had, concludes thus :

LET us not flatter our selves that our Work is over, now we hope the late Danger is pretty well over. It was sent for a Trial ; and, if it do not work its Effect upon us, it will only make way for a more terrible Judgment. We have been, threatned in this one Year with a Dearth of Corn, and a Civil War, supported by an Invasion from abroad. The third National Judgment, when Famine and the Sword prove ineffectual for the Reformation of a People, is commonly the Pestilence : And for God's sake, let us think in Time, before that terrible Scourge be sent among us, how we shall get free of it, as we hope through Divine Help we shall soon be of others. National Guilt can only be punished in this present Life, the Punishments in the next being for personal Guilt. We are not therefore to dream, that the Governor of the World will pass from his usual Method of dealing with Nations, out of any Partiality for us. On the contrary, we may assure our selves he will not be always insulted ; but will send such Judgments as shall produce either a Reformation or a final Extirpation.

The present Juncture seems to be the Crisis that is to determine the Fate of this once illustrious Island, and you the Persons in whose Power it is by your good or bad Conduct either to gain your Country that Favour and Protection of Heaven, which alone

can support you against all your Enemies ; or to draw down upon it that almighty Vengeance, which can shake the Pillars of the best established Empire in the World, and lay its Honour and its Pride in Ruins. And for the sake of all that is dear to you, if you have any Regard for your Children, any Love for your Country, any Reverence for your Religion, or any Gratitude to your Almighty Deliverer, let the Time past, be sufficient to have lost in Indolence and Pleasure ; and at last, before it be too late, resolve to consider what is to be done for saving a sinking Nation. It will be ingrateful, impious and brutish to a Degree I hope you are not capable of, to despise so many signal Warnings, and to make no other Use of your late remarkable Deliverance, but to return with so much the more Gust to your Follies, which have been a little, and but a little, interrupted by your Danger.

There is the more Necessity to guard you against the Danger of giving your selves up to impious Mirth and Wantonness upon the Return of your Tranquillity, because it is so well known, what a Flood of Wickedness over-ran the Nation after the Restoration of King *Charles II.* and the Delivery it brought from Troubles of the same kind as we have lately been alarmed with. Nor ought it to be forgotten, what a Succession of Judgments the Divine Providence at that Time brought upon this guilty Land, to shew that Heaven was displeased with so monstrous an Abuse of so remarkable a Deliverance. We engaged in a War with our next Neighbours || and best Allies, which proved as unsuccessful as it was unjust, A very considerable Part of our Naval Strength was destroyed by the Fire of the Enemy in our very Ports.* A devour-

|| *The Dutch.*

* *The English Fleet burnt by the Dutch at Chatham. See Burnet's Hist. Vol. I. p. 242.*

ing Pestilence was let loose among us, which heap'd our Streets with Dead.† A fearful Conflagration was suffered to over power our Capital, and to humble the proudest City upon Earth to the Dust.† And need I then advise you to take Care how you again provoke such Wrath, and draw down such Vengeance upon your Heads? A People may trifle with Governors of their own setting up, and baffle both their Laws and the Sanctions annexed to them, which seems to be the *English* Notion of Liberty; but wo to that People who presume to trifle with the Almighty Governor of the World.

Upon you, my Lords and Gentlemen, who hold the first Ranks in the Nation, whether Sharers in the Legislative Power, or not; upon you it lies to begin the general Reformation, by your superior Example and Influence, which, you know, cannot fail to lead the Nation. Let but the Quality and Gentry enter into an Association, to live mostly in the Country upon their Estates, and within their Incomes; to countenance the publick Worship of God, and to support a due Decorum in their own Families; and observe how long Extravagance and Impiety will continue in *Britain*. In whatever Light this Matter may appear to People of Birth and Quality, it is certain they are blameable, not only for their own personal Faults, but also in a great Measure for those of their Inferiors, since a bad Example leads a whole People astray.

Of you, Right Reverend Fathers of the Church, it is expected, that you will neglect no means in your Power, for influencing the inferior Clergy, who have the immediate Charge of Souls committed to them, to make

Conscience of instructing their People in their Duty, and of warning them against the Danger of Popery, of which you know they have of late grown excessively negligent; and that you will use all proper Means for coming at the true Characters of the several Clergy of your respective Dioceses, and shew particular Marks of your Favour to such as live exemplary Lives, and are diligent in the Execution of their Duty, and do your utmost to discountenance those whose Lives are not at least sober and decent, and who do not shew that they have the spiritual Advantage and Reformation of the Manners of their People at Heart.

I the more cheerfully, and with the better Hopes, address you upon this Occasion, Right Reverend Fathers, because I have, with great Satisfaction, seen some of you exert your selves gloriously in the Cause of Religion and your Country, since the Beginning of the present Troubles. I should think no better Opportunity than the present could offer for your laying aside whatever may have the least Appearance of Luxury or Superfluity in your Expence, and can any way be spared for charitable Uses. I hope, I need not recommend to a Body of Christian Prelates, the Christian Virtue of Charity, from Considerations taken from Scripture: But I will appeal to your selves, whether, by a Hundred Pounds a-Year bestowed in Charities, you are not likely to gain more of the Love and Esteem of Mankind, than by a Thousand laid out in the Pomp and Grandeur of Life. I mention this, because the usual Pretence for the Bishops keeping what they call a Rank, and making a Figure, is to give them Weight and Authority among the People; which End, I am sure, wou'd be much more effectually gained by laying out all above the Conveniencies of Life in judicious and well-chosen Charities. Let me add, that this Virtue is peculiarly graceful in your sacred Order, that you may contribute

† *The Plague in London, which cut off an hundred thousand People.*

Ibid p. 218.

† *The Fire of London, Ibid.* p. 229.

bute as much this Way to averting the Vengeance of Heaven from your Country, as any Way ; according to the Judgment of that Honour of the Christian Priesthood, Archbishop *Tillotson*, who was himself a glorious Pattern of this Viirtue. “ I have often thought (says he) that the extraordinary Charity of this Nation, ———next to the infinite Mercy and Goodness of Almighty God, hath had a very particular Influence upon our Preservation and Deliverance from those terrible Calamities that were just ready to rush in upon us.”

And upon you, Reverend Pastors of the Church, it is not to be expressed how much depends with regard to the State of Virtue and Religion in the Nation. It is certain, no Rank in it has more Influence in forming the Manners of the People, unless perhaps the Great may be excepted. And it is likewise certain, that no Order of Men in the Nation has the Morals of the People committed to their Charge so properly as you have. Of your Hands therefore, if our Destruction be decreed, you may expect a great Part of the Blood of your expiring Country will be requir'd.†

If there is any Foundation for hoping that the Divine Providence will not give us up to our Enemies, nor extirpate us by any immediate Judgment from his own Hand, it is, that, as I said before, we are the only feeble Bulwark of the Protestant Religion ; and, it is to be hoped, it is not the Scheme of Providence, that the Protestant Religion be suffered wholly to sink. But if by our vicious Lives we disgrace our Religion, or if by our mad Pursuit of Pleasure we drop all Sense of Religion, or if thro' the Carelessness of our Watchmen we degenerate into Popery, why should we hope the Protestant Religion will stand as a

Fence betwixt us and the Vengeance of Heaven ?

Nor is less to be expected of you at this important Juncture, Right Worshipful Gentlemen of the Magistracy in Town and Country, in whose Hands the executive Power is lodged. It lies wholly in your Breasts, whether that Body of Laws, which regards the Morals of the People, shall be a Terror and a Restraint upon Evil-doers, or a gigantick but harmless Bugbear. It has long been the Complaint of the most Judicious, that no Country is better furnished with Laws, and yet that no Country is more lawless, than *England*. It is in your Power, Gentlemen, to wipe off this Reproach whenever you please ; for the public Business may always be done, where Magistrates know how to command, and will see themselves obey'd.

It is wholly in the Power of your numerous and wealthy Body, worthy Citizens of *London*, to regulate the Conduct of all the trading Part of the Nation. If you will set before them a Pattern of Industry, Sobriety and Oeconomy, you will see how powerful your Example is, and how closely it is copied by the other trading Cities in the Kingdom. You have lately made a glorious Stand for the Support of publick Credit : Why should you not make as noble a one for the Support of publick Virtue ? You have unanimously entred into Associations for the Defence of your Lives, and your Liberties Civil and Religious, against a *Popish* Pretender and his Adherents : Why should you not enter into Associations, for the Restoration of the frugal, the industrious, the virtuous and religious Manners of your Fathers, against a Flood of Deism, of *French* Foppery, and of bewitching Pleasure, which over-runs the Land ?

O *London, London*, how hast thou degenerated ! Where are now those happy Days, when thy Greatness and Superiority

† See Ezek. iii. 20.

Superiority to the other Cities of *England*, consisted more in thy superior Virtue and Piety, than in thy enormous Wealth, Trade and Magnificence. Thou art the chief of the Cities of the Earth ; thy Merchants are Princes, thy Commerce is extended from Sea to Sea, and from the Rising to the Setting of the Sun. Thy Riches have exalted thee to Heaven ; beware lest thy Pride humble thee to the Dust. For when thy Sins have once brought upon thee the Hour of thy Destruction, it will not be in the Power of thy Riches, thy Commerce, or thy mighty Fleets to protect thee ; much less will the infamous Tools and Panders to thy Luxury and Pleasures, serve to come between thee and the Vengeance which hangs over thee.

It is in your Power, learned Gentlemen, to whom the Instruction of Youth is committed, by infusing into their Minds a Set of rational Principles of Religion, to do a great deal toward providing a rising Generation to serve God, to support the Cause of Virtue, and to hand down the Protestant Religion to Posterity, after you are gone to receive the Rewards of your pious Labours. And I doubt, whether any Thing could give this Country more reasonable Hopes of the Protection of Heaven, than the Prospect of a succeeding Generation likely to walk in the Ways of Virtue and Religion, for the Sake of whose Piety (tho' only seen in Futurity) God might think fit to spare the Nation.

You, Gentlemen, have the Opportunity of forming the Mind, at almost the only Time when it is capable of being impressed ; I mean in Youth : For it is to be lamented, that in this Age of Wealth, Prosperity and Luxury, the Minds of many People who are come to Years, are too stubborn to be bettered by any kind of Advice, whether given from the Pulpit, the Press, or in Private. I know it is said on this Subject, tho' unreasonably, that

those who have had the most pious Education, are often seen to go shamefully astray from the good Ways they have been brought up in ; and on that Account it is pretended, that a religious Education is of the less Consequence. The Assertion is true, and a melancholly Truth it is : But the Reasoning upon it is false. For it is not to be conceived, that a Person who has not had his Mind tinged in his Youth with religious Principles, should in any future Part of his Life give himself up to a religious Practice : And therefore a religious Education is absolutely necessary, if we would give our Youth any Chance of ever becoming pious or virtuous Men. Further, the Advantage of a religious Education, upon a rational Foundation, appears even in the Course which Men of loose Lives take. Of which those, who have not had that Advantage, when they once get in the Way of open Vice and Impiety, having no Principle within them to stop them in their Career, are ever seen to ramble from one Folly to another, till Providence puts an End to the Course of their Lives and Impieties at once. But those, who have had their Minds tinged with Principles of Virtue and Religion, tho' they sometimes miserably wander from the peaceful Ways of Sobriety, overpower'd by Heat of Youth and strong Temptation ; whenever that youthful Heat abates, and the Temptation loses its Force, or some severe Affliction, the Result of their Follies, intervenes, are often found to return to the Temper of Mind their Education gave them, and tread those Paths again which they were formerly accustomed to.

If therefore you will make a Conscience of giving the Youth entrusted to your Care a rational View of the Christian Religion, as it is in the New Testament, and of that admirable System of Morality communicated to Mankind by it ; especially, if you will inculcate

inculcate upon their Minds the Beauties and the indispenfible Obligation of thofe fublime and heavenly Precepts contained in that beft Difcourfe that ever was made to the Sons of Men, or ever will, till He who made it appears again, I mean our Saviour's Difcourfe on the Mount, *Matth. v, vi, viii.* the Law, by which we are all to be judged at the laft Day; if you will do thefe Things carefully and confcientioufly, regarding them as the moft important Parts of your Duty to the Youth whose Education is entrusted to you, you will then contribute your proper Part toward bringing about the national Reformation fo much wanted at this Day.

Nor ought I to let flip this Opportunity of addreffing myfelf to you, my fair Countrywomen, nor of laying before you a View of your proper Duty and the Part you ought to act on this Occafion. The Beauties and Graces of your Perfons and your Minds make you the proper Objects of the moft tender Love and Affection of our Sex; and the Ordination of Heaven it felf, has put you under our immediate Protection. Your Characters as to Virtue and Vice greatly depend on your Fathers and Husbands; your tender Minds being naturally fo pliant as to be fufceptible of whatever Impreffions are made on them by our Sex. It is therefore the more melancholly a Confideration, that by our Neglect of you from too much false Indulgence and Fondnefs, your Minds have been fuffered to grow wild, and your Paflions and Defires to fhoot out into fuch Extravagancies as are altogether unfuitable and ungraceful in the Female Character.

It is with Reluctance and Grief I accufe you; and the more becaufe my Accufation is but too juft: For it is certain, that no fmall Part of the national Guilt is to be charged to your Account. It is by no means to be denied, that in this gay and voluptu-

ous Age many of you have given your felves up a great deal too much to the heightened Pleafures of Theatrical and musical Entertainments, to the Neglect not only of all that is fpiritual and fared, but alfo of thofe domeftick Cares which are your proper Province. The unavoidable Effect of a conftant Purfuit of the moft innocent of thefe publick Diversions muft be, entirely to pervert your Minds from what is the only natural Sphere of Womankind, and what you were originally intended for by the Ordination of Heaven; for I will not flick to tell the proudeft Beauty that fhines in the Front box or in *Ranelagh's* gay Alcove, bedecked in all the gawdy Plumage that Female Vanity can contrive to put together, that fhe was originally formed for the plain and homely, but neceffary and endearing, Characters of a Wife and a Mother; and that all the various Ornaments of Pride, which fill her fantaftick Brain, and diffigure the native Beauties of her Perfon, and all the giddy Hours fhe paffes in a Round of guilty Follies, falfly called Pleafures and Diversions, tend only to make her more unfit for what Nature designed her for. Believe me, my dear Countrywomen, whenever you aim at any thing elfe than to be dutiful Daughters, loving Wives, tender Mothers, prudent Miftreffes of Families, faithful Friends, and pious Chriftians, you aim at fomewhat that is quite out of Nature, and befide the Intention of Heaven in making you rational Creatures. Will *Vauxhall* improve you in Oeconomy and Frugality, or *Renalagh* in the domeftick Arts that make Families happy? Will the bombaftick Rant of the Playhouse furnifh you with Maxims of Prudence, or its obfcene Ribaldry ftore your Minds with the Graces of Modesty and Virtue? How long muft you die away to foft Strains of Mufick, or ftudy to enter deeply into the vari-

Theatrick Excellencies of Stage Heroes and Heroins, before you will be the fitter Companions for Men of Sense? How long must you practise curling your Hair, fluttering your Fans, and overloading your Persons with false Ornaments, before your Conversation will be ever new and ever entertaining to a Husband of Knowledge and Worth?

I beg Leave only to ask you, Whether there is more of Happiness or Uneasiness in the Life you generally live, even in your own Experience? Can you say you ever come away from the tumultuous Scenes of Pleasure, which ingross the Bulk of your Time, without having your Minds disturbed and thrown into a Ferment of irregular and exorbitant Desires, which, if you lived a Life of Sobriety, Peace and Retirement, would never have stirred in your Breasts? Can you pretend that the Sight of gorgeous Dresses, of gawdy Paintings, and all the various Magnificence, which exquisite Art supported by unbounded Extravagance can put together; that the hearing of the most melting Strains of Musick, and of the most rapturous and passionate Flights of Poetry; can you pretend, I say, that these have any other Effect upon you than to fill your Fancies with a thousand romantick Wishes and Desires altogether inconsistent with your Station and above your Rank in Life, and to make your own Homes dull and tiresome to you. Is the Pleasure of being bowed to by a Brainless Fop in a Side box equal to the Satisfaction of Mind which arises from the judicious Regard of a tender Parent or a loving Husband? What is the Happiness of being rumpled in a Crowd, compared to that of the peaceful Enjoyment of the Society of affectionate Relations and Friends, and the Endearments of a Race of promising Children?

If it be certain, that your Fortune chiefly depends upon your being well settled in Marriage; if it be certain,

that a Lady's having a fine Taste in Pleasures, and delighting to pass her Life in the most expensive Diversions, serves rather (according to the Judgment of the Male Sex) to qualify her for a Mistress than a Wife; and if it be likewise certain, that at this very Time what chiefly deters the Youth from entering into the Marriage-state is the excessive Love of Idleness, Dress, and publick Diversions they observe in the Ladies, to which very few Incomes are equal; if these Things be certain and indisputable, methinks your Interest alone, and the Desire of being agreeable to the other Sex, if there were no other Motive, ought to influence you greatly, and put you upon correcting your Conduct. I assure you, however our Sex may flatter you in your present Taste for Pleasure, there are few of them such Fools, as not to know, that a fine Lady who delights in gadding abroad in Pursuit of Pleasure, and when she stays at home in having her House crowded with idle Visitors, and who is too polite to lend a Hand to promote her husband's Business, or to mind her own domestick Cares, is not in the least fit for being a Wife, but, instead of being a Help meet for a Man, is rather like to be a Clog and Incumbrance upon his Affairs.

But, tho' I have said, that the unavoidable Effect of your haunting the luxurious Entertainments of Plays and Musick-gardens, is, to pervert your Taste, and to turn the Bent of your Inclinations aside from your proper Sphere; I have not yet mentioned by far the most fatal Effect of a Life spent in this manner. I appeal to the common Sense of Mankind, whether it is conceivable, that a Lady can frequent the luscious Theatre, be Witness to all the Scenes of Impurity, and give Ear to all the shameless Lewdness of that Haunt of Vice and Obscenity, without having her Mind debauched and polluted, which is the surest Prelude to the debauching of her Person. Nor
indeed

indeed would I advise any Friend of mine to make his Addresses to one of those gay Ladies, who spend much of their Time at Plays, as I should not think his Honour the safer for being in the Power of a Woman, who had drawn her Principles of Modesty and Virtue from *Druxy lane* or *Covent garden*. But to add no more on this Head, a Word being enough to the Wise.

From what I have said of the Faults of your Conduct, my dear Countrywomen, you may plainly see what is in your Power to do toward the general Reformation I have been recommending so earnestly, to wit, to correct those Faults. It is in your Power to lighten your Country of all that Part of the National Guilt, which your bad Conduct has brought upon it. It is even in your Power to do a great deal toward reforming the other Sex. Virtue, according to the well-known Saying of the Poet, is doubly amiable in a beautiful Person; and you can hardly fail of gaining her some Votaries among your Lovers and Husbands. Upon the whole, if you will resolve to retrench your Extravagances, to employ your Time at home in the Works of domestick Oeconomy, Charity, Virtue and Piety, and in filling up the Place you hold with regard to your Friends, your Relations, and your God; you will contribute what is properly in your Power toward the Reformation, and consequently the saving of your unhappy Country.

Lastly, my dear Countrymen and Countrywomen in general, it is in the Power of every one of you (from the highest to the lowest Rank in the Nation) to do somewhat toward the general Reformation; it is in the Power of every Man and every Woman in *England* to reform one, to add one to the Number of the truly Virtuous and Religious, for the sake of whom incensed Omnipotence may be moved to spare a guilty Nation, and lay the avenging Thunder-bolt aside.

If by what I have written I shall in any Measure disoblige or disgust, and

by that means fail of attaining my Design, it will give me infinite Concern: For I appeal to Him who knows the Secrets of all Hearts, that my Intention is to reform, and not to irritate.

These are not Times for saying soft Things; and, if it were not that finding Fault is the most disagreeable Work I ever engage in, it is easy to see only from the List of epidemical Vices of the Age, most of which I have only named, that I could have spun out a Volume upon that ungrateful Subject: But it is my constant Rule, never to write or say a harsh Thing against my Fellow-creatures, but when I have some Prospect of gaining a superior Advantage by it.

I conclude with my hearty Prayers, That God would be pleased to touch your Hearts, and put you upon amending your Conduct by whatever Means he may see proper, whether I am to have the Happiness of being any way instrumental to it, or not; and that he would graciously accept this poor Offering to his Honour, the Interest of the true Religion, and the Good of my Country.

DESCRIPTION of the City of ANTWERP.

ANTWERP, the most beautiful City of all the *Netherlands*, makes a part of *Austrian Brabant*, and is the Capital of the Marquisate of the Holy Empire. 'Tis situate in a great Plain on the right Side of the *Schelde*, at a Place where that River separates the Dutchy of *Brabant* from the County of *Flanders*. It contains a number of Churches, built in a very good Taste, and a great many very noble public Edifices. The Church of our Lady, which is the Cathedral, is a Work that has nothing like it except it be in *Italy*. 'Tis above 500 Feet in Length, 240 in Breadth, and 340 in Height. It contains Sixty six Chapels, adorn'd with Marble Columns, all different, and with fine Paintings. The Tower which serves for

for the Steeple is very lofty and perfectly beautiful.

The most magnificent of the Churches, next to the Cathedral, was that of the *Jesuits*, which was consum'd by Lightning the 18th of *July*, 1718. The Pavement was of Marble, in Compartiments. There were two low Isles, one above the other, which were supported by fifty six Marble Pillars. The four Arches were clos'd with thirty eight great Pictures in gilt Frames, and the Walls in which there were forty Windows were lin'd with Marble. The great Roof was of very fine carv'd Work, charg'd with a small Dome, very lightsome and very well made. As to the High-Altar it would require an able Connoisseur to give such a Description of it as the Beauty of the Workmanship requires: For my own part all I can say of it is, that 'twas all over Marble, Jasper, Porphyry, and Gold. The Picture represented the Assumption of the Virgin *Mary*, and was a compleat Piece. Our Lady's Chapel, which was a part of the same Church, was as rich as the rest of the Building, the Sides and the Roof of it being fac'd with Marble, and adorn'd with six Statues of Alabaster. Besidss this Chapel there were fifty others, all of the utmost Magnificence. The great Gate of the Church, and the *Jesuit's* College adjoining to it, were answerable to the Beauty of the Structure. All this stately Building was entirely destroy'd; and what is most to be pitied, the Pictures of the famous *Rubens*, of which this Church was full, were destroy'd with it; a Loss the more considerable, because 'tis not to be repair'd; for as to the rest, they are preparing to build a Church as magnificent as the former.

There are several other fine Edifices at *Antwerp*, of which I don't undertake the Description. I shall only mention a Word or two of the Town-House and the Exchange. The former stands in a great Square, encom-

pais'd with fine Houses. Though the Building is quite in the *Gothic* Taste, yet 'tis a noble Monument of the Wealth of those who founded it. The Exchange is worth seeing, on account of the Galleries round the Square, in which the Merchants assemble as they do at *Amsterdam*, from 12 o'clock till half an hour past 1.

The Citadel or Castle of *Antwerp*, was formerly reckon'd one of the strongest and most regular Citadels in *Europe*; but the Works which *Lewis XIV.* caus'd to be made in the *Netherlands*, and upon all the Frontiers of the Kingdom, have very much sunk the Reputation of the ancient Fortifications. 'Twas in the Square of this Castle, which was built by Order of the Duke of *Alva*, that he caus'd that famous Statue of Brass to be erected, which would have been an eternal Monument of his Pride and Cruelty, if it had not been pull'd down and broke to pieces by the Populace, as soon as the Duke quitted the *Netherlands* by Order of his Master *K. Philip II.* 'Tis said that while he commanded in this Country, he caused above 18000 Persons to be executed by the common Hangman.

Next to the Citadel, I cannot help giving you some Account of the Harbour, which is very beautiful and commodious. Here is a very large Square, where, by the Help of a certain Machine, they easily unload all the Goods. Another good Convenience, and what contributes to render this a very trading City, is, that besides the River there are eight great Canals, by which Ships may enter into the City. Yet notwithstanding all these Conveniencies, the Trade of *Antwerp*, tho' considerable, is not near so flourishing as it was before the Civil Wars, and the new Opinions in Affairs of Religion. 'Tis even astonishing how this City could hold up its Head again after the Calamities it suffer'd, even from its own Sovereign, whose Troops in 1576, burnt above 600 Houses

Houses in *Antwerp*; and while the unfortunate Inhabitants were running, as it were, into the midst of the Flames, to rescue their best Effects, the *Spaniards* fell upon 'em, and kill'd and drown'd near 10000. This terrible Fire was the total Ruin of *Antwerp*; the Town-House and several noble Palaces were reduc'd to Ashes; and the immense Riches which they contain'd were carry'd off by Plunderers, who pillag'd for three Days, during which they committed all manner of Outrages. Nevertheless, this unhappy City, which had like to have been buried for ever under its own Ashes, was rais'd to Life again some time after by the Confederates, who remain'd, as it were, its Sovereigns, till 1585, when the Prince of *Parma* took it from them, after a Siege that lasted near twelve Months, and was one of the most famous Sieges that had ever been known

before, as well upon account of the few Troops the Duke of *Parma* had to carry it on, which in all were but 1200 Men, as for that famous Dyke by which he shut up the Harbour, and for the Bridge which he laid over the *Scheld*.

Antwerp remain'd under the Dominion of the House of *Austria* from that Time to the Death of *Charles II.* King of *Spain*, when it was oblig'd to receive a *French* Garrison in the Name of *Philip V.* whom the Elector of *Bavaria*, Governor of the *Netherlands* own'd for King of *Spain*. But by the Battle of *Ramellies*, *Antwerp* and a part of the *Netherlands* were reduc'd under the Dominion of the Emperor.

This City stands on the River *Scheld*, 24 Miles N. of *Brussels*, 24 almost N. E. of *Ghent*, 80 S. of *Amsterdam*, 110 W. of *Cologne*, 170 N. E. of *Paris*, and 184 E. of *London*.

DESCRIPTION of QUEBEC, Character of its Inhabitants, and their Manner of living in that French Colony; by P. Charlevoix.

ALL the accounts I have yet seen of *Quebec* are so faulty and deficient, that I believe, I shall not displease you by a true representation of this capital of *New France*. It indeed merits your knowledge, were it only on account of the singularity of its situation, for perhaps it is the only city in the world, that can boast a fresh-water harbour, capable of containing 100 men of war of the line, at 120 leagues distance from the sea. It lies on the most navigable river in the universe.

The river *St. Lawrence* up to the isle of *Orleans*, that is, for about 112 leagues from its mouth, is no where less than from 4 to 5 leagues broad, but above that isle it narrows so, that before *Quebec* it is not above a mile over. Hence this place got the name of *Quebeis*, or *Quebec*, which in the *Algonguin* tongue, signifies a straitning, or strait. The *Abenakis*, whose language is a dialect of the *Algonguin*, call it *Quelibec*, which signifies a place shut up or conceal'd, because, as you enter from the little river of *Chaudiere*, by which these savages come to *Quebec* from *Acadia*, the point of *Levy*, which jetts out beyond the isle of *Orleans*, entirely hides the South channel of the river *St. Lawrence*, as the isle of *Orleans* does that on the North; so that from the port of *Quebec* appears like a large bason, or bay, land-lock'd on all sides.

The first object, which presents it self on entering the road, is a beautiful cascade, or sheet of water, about 30 foot broad, and 40 high,

which appears just at the entry of the little channel of the isle of *Orleans*, and is seen from that long point on the South of the river, which as I observ'd, hides the isle of *Orleans*. This cascade is called the fall of *Montmorency*, and the point, the point of *Levy*, in honour of two successive viceroys of *New-France*; viz. the admiral *Montmorency*, and his nephew the Duke of *Vendour*. One would naturally conclude that so plentiful a fall of water, which never decreases, should proceed from a large river. It is however only supply'd by an in considerable brook, which in some places is not ankle deep, but it never dries up, and issues from a fine lake, about twelve leagues distant from the fall.

The city lies a league higher on the same side, and in the place where the river is narrowest. But between it and the isle of *Orleans* is a basin, a full league in diameter every way, into which the river *St. Charles* empties it self from the N. W. *Quebec* stands exactly between this river and *Cape Diamond*, which advances out behind it. The anchorage or road is opposite in 25 fathom, good ground; however when the wind blows hard at N. E. ships often drive, but without danger.

When *Samuel Champlain* founded this city in 1608, the tide sometimes flow'd to the foot of the rock; since that time the river has by degrees retreated, and left dry a large space of ground, on which the lower town is built, and which at present is sufficiently elevated above the water mark, to secure it from any fears of inundation. The first thing you meet at landing is an open place, of a middling compass, and irregular form, with a row of houses in front, tolerably built, and having the rock behind them, so that they have no great depth. These form a pretty long street, which takes up all the breadth of the ground, and extends from right to left to two passages which lead to the high town. This opening is bounded on the left by a small church, and on the right by two rows of houses running parallel to each other. There is also another range of buildings between the church and the port, and along the shore, as you go to *Cape Diamond*, there is a pretty long row of houses on the edge of a bay, called the *Bay of Mothers*; this town may be regarded as a kind of suburb to the lower town.

Between this suburb and the latter you ascend to the high town, by a passage so steep, that they have been obliged to cut steps in the rock, so that it is only practicable on foot, but as you turn from the lower town to the right hand, there is a way more easy, with houses on each side. In the place where these two passages meet, begins the high town towards the river, for there is another part of the lower town towards the river *St. Charles*. The first building you meet, as you ascend from the right hand, is the episcopal palace; the left is surrounded with houses. As you advance 20 paces further, you find yourself between two large squares. That on the left is the place of arms, adjoining to the fort, which is the residence of the governor general; opposite to it is the convent of *Recollets*, and part of the remainder of the square is surrounded with well-built houses.

In the square on the right stands the cathedral church, which is also the only parish church in the city. The seminary lies on one side in a corner, formed by the great river and the river *St. Charles*; opposite the cathedral is the *Jesuits college*, and in the space between handsome buildings. From the place of arms run two streets, cross'd by a third, and which form a large square, or isle, entirely taken up by the church and convent of *Recollets*.

The

The second square has two descents to the river *St. Charles*, one very steep, joining to the seminary, with but few houses; the other near the Jesuits inclosure, which winds very much, has the hospital on one side about midway, and is bordered with small houses. This goes to the palace, the residence of the intendant of the province. On the other side the *Jesuits College* near their church is a pretty long street, with a convent of Ursuline nuns. As to the rest, the high town is built on a foundation of rock, partly marble and partly slate; it has greatly increased within 20 years past.

Such is the topography of *Quebec*, which takes up a considerable extent. The houses are large, and all of stone, yet there are reckon'd but about 7000 souls. To give a fuller idea of this city, I shall now speak of its principal edifices, and conclude with its fortifications.

The church in the lower town was built in consequence of a vow made during the siege of *Quebec*, in 1690. It is consecrated by the name of our Lady of Victory, and serves as a chapel of ease to the inhabitants of the lower town. The building is plain, its chief ornament being its neatness and simplicity. Some sisters of the congregation are settled between this church and the port; their number is four or five, and they keep a school.

The bishop's palace has nothing finish'd but the chapel, and part of the building, design'd by the plan, which is a long quadrangle; when finish'd, it will be a fine structure. The garden extends to the brow of the hill, and commands the road. When this capital of *New France* shall be as flourishing as that of the old (and *Paris* was once less than *Quebec* is now) what a prospect will this afford of towns, castles, villas! Below it, a noble basin, fill'd with vessels from all parts of the world; opposite the isle of *Orleans*, and the shores on each side of it, adorn'd with beautiful meadows, verdant hills, and corn-fields, on one side the river *St. Charles*, winding through a charming vale, crowded with villages; the port beneath adorned with spacious keys, and magnificent buildings. When all this happens, you will grant this terras admirably situated; even at present, the view from it is delightful.

The cathedral would make but a mean figure in one of our smallest *French* towns; judge then if it merits to be the only episcopal see of the *French* empire in *America*, an empire of greater extent than that of the ancient Romans. Its architecture, the choir, the grand altar, & chapels have all the air of a country church. The most tolerable part is a very high tower, solidly built, and which at a distance makes no ill appearance. The seminary which joins this church, is a large square, whose buildings are yet unfinish'd; what is done, is in good taste, and has all the conveniencies proper to this climate. It was wholly burnt in 1703, and in Oct. 1705, as it was just re-edify'd, it was again consumed by the flames. From the garden you see the road, and the river *St. Charles*, as far as the sight can reach.

The Fort is a handsome building with two wings. You enter by a spacious and regular court, but there is no garden, because it is built on the edge of the rock. This defect is supply'd in some measure by a fine gallery, with a balcony, or balustrade, which surrounds the building. It commands the road, from the middle of which a speaking trumpet may be heard, and you see all the lower town under your feet. Leaving the fort to the left, you cross a pretty large Esplanade, and by an easy descent you reach the summit

of

of Cape *Diamond*, which forms a natural platform. Besides the beauty of the prospect hence, you breathe the purest air, and may see numbers of porpoises, white as snow, playing on the surface of the waters. On this Cape also are found a kind of diamonds, more beautiful than those of *Alencan*; I have seen some as well cut by nature, as if they had been done by the ablest artist. Formerly they were abundant here, and hence this Cape took its name; but at present they are rarely found. The descent on the side of the country is yet more easy than that from the Esplanade.

The Fathers Recollect have a large and fine church, such as might even do them honour at *Versailles*. It is neatly wainscotted, and adorned with a large gallery, a little clumsy, but the work around well wrought. This part is the work of a lay brother, nothing is wanting, but it would be proper to remove some pictures coarsely daubed, the rather as F. *Luke* has painted others, which need not such foils. The convent is answerable to the church, large, strongly built, & commodious, with a spacious garden, kept in good order.

The convent of the Ursulines has suffered twice by fire, as well as the seminary. Their revenue is besides so small, and the portions they receive with the young *Canadian* ladies so inconsiderable, that the first time their monastery was burnt, the government were going to send them back to *France*. They have however found means to recover themselves each time, and their church is actually finish'd. They are cleanly and commodiously lodged; this is the effect of the good reputation they have in the colony, as well as owing to their frugality, temperance, and industry. They gild, they embroider, and in general are all employ'd; what they do is generally in a good taste.

You have no doubt, madam, in some accounts read that the Jesuits college is a noble building. It is certain, when *Quebec* was only a confus'd heap of *French* barracks, and huts of savages, this edifice, the only one of stone, except the fort, made some figure. Our first voyagers hence called it a fine structure, and their successors copied them; but now the city is so changed, that this college is a disgrace to it, and ready to tumble down on all sides.*

Its situation is no way advantageous, being depriv'd of the view of the road, which it formerly enjoy'd, by the cathedral and seminary, so that it only commands the adjoining square. The court is small and dirty, and looks like that of a farm house. The garden is large, and well kept, and is terminated by a small wood, the remains of that ancient forest, which once cover'd the whole mountain. The church has nothing beautiful without but a handsome chapel. It is cover'd with slate, in which it has the advantage of all the churches of *Canada*, which are only roof'd with planks; the inside of it is highly ornamented. The gallery is light, bold, and has a balustrade of iron, painted, gilt, and delicately wrought. The pulpit is all gilt, and the wood and iron work exquisite. The three altars are well plac'd, and there are some good pictures. It has no roof, but a flat cieling, well wrought. The floor is of wood, and not stone, which makes this Church warm, while others are insupportably cold. I shall not mention the four pillars of a cylindrical form, of porphyrys, jett black, without speck or veins, which *La Hontan* has placed over the great altar. No doubt they would make a better figure than the present ones, which are hollow, and coarsely marbled. This wri-

* This was in 1720. It is since rebuilt, and is now an elegant piece of architecture.

ter had been pardonable, if he had disguis'd the truth only to beautify the church. †

The *Hotel Dieu*, or hospital, of *Quebec* has two great halls, appropriated to the different sexes. The beds are clean, the sick carefully attended, and every thing commodious and neat. The church lies behind the womens apartment, and has nothing remarkable but the great altar, whose painting is fine. This house is serv'd by the nuns hospitalers of *St. Augustine* of the congregation of the mercy of *Jesus*, who first came here from *Dieppe*. Their apartments are convenient, but according to appearances their funds are too small to make any progress. As their house is situated on the slope of the hill, on an eminence, which commands the river *St. Charles*, they have a tolerably good prospect.

The house of the intendant is call'd the palace, because the supreme council assemble here. It is a large building, whose two extremities sink some feet, and to which you ascend by a double flight of steps. The front to the garden, which has a prospect to the river *St. Charles*, is much more agreeable than that you enter at. The king's magazines form the right side of the court, and the prison lies behind them. The gate you enter at, is hid by the mountain, on which stands the high town, and which on this side, only presents the eye with a steep and disagreeable rock. This edifice was worse before the fire, which destroy'd it in 1726, for then it had no court, and the buildings joined the street, which is here very narrow.

Following this street, or to speak more properly, this road, you enter the country and at about a quarter of a league distant you find the general hospital. This is the most beautiful building in *Canada*, and would be no disgrace to the finest town in *France*. The Recollects formerly possess'd this spot of ground. *M. de St. Valier*, bishop of *Quebec*, remov'd them into the city, bought their right, and laid out 100,000 crowns in the building, furniture, and endowment. The only fault of this edifice is its marshy situation, but the river *St. Charles* in this place, making a turn, its waters do not flow easily, and the evil is without remedy.

The prelate-founder has his apartment in the house, where he usually resides; his palace in the city which he also built, he lets out for the benefit of the poor. He condescends even to officiate as chaplain to the hospital and the nuns, and performs the duties of that place, with a zeal and assiduity, that would be admirable even in an ordinary priest. Tradesmen, or others whose great age deprives them of the means of getting their subsistence, are receiv'd on this foundation as far as the number of beds will allow, and are serv'd by thirty nuns. It is a colony of the *Hotel Dieu* of *Quebec*, but to distinguish them, the bishop has made some peculiar regulations, and those admitted here wear a silver cross on their breast. The nuns for the most part are of good families, and as they are often poor, the bishop has given portions to several.

Quebec is not regularly fortify'd, but they have been long at work to render it capable of a siege. The town, as it is, is naturally strong; the port is flank'd by two bastions, which at high tides are even almost with the water, that is to say, they are 25 foot high, which is the height the tides flow here at the equinoxes. A little above the bastion, to the right, is a half bastion

† A good observation in the Jesuit, as if a lye in honour of the church, was more excusable, than on any other occasion.

Cut out of the rock ; and a little higher, nearer the fort, is a battery mounted of 25 pieces. Higher still is a square fort call'd the citadel ; the ways that communicate between these fortifications are extremely rugged. To the left of the port, along the road to the river *St. Charles*, are good batteries of cannon and some mortars.

From the angle of the citadel facing the town they have drawn a curtain a-flant, which joins a redoubt pretty steep, on which is a windmill fortify'd. Descending from hence you find, within a musket shot, a tower with a bastion, and at an equal distance a second. The design was to cover all this part with a counterscarp, having the same angles as the bastions, and which should end at the extremity of the rock, near the palace (of the intendant) where there is already a small redoubt, as there is another on *Cape Diamond*. I know not why the design was not executed. Such was the state of *Quebec* in 1711, when the *English* fitted out a large armament for the conquest of *Canada*, which miscarry'd thro' the rashness of the admiral, who, contrary to the advice of his pilot, approaching too near the seven isles, lost all his largest ships, and 3000 men of his best troops.

Quebec still remains in the same condition, as you may see by the plan in *Basso Relievo*, sent this year by *Mr. de Chauffegros de Lery*, chief engineer, to be placed in the *Louvre*. But after this account of the capital, you may expect I should say something of its principal inhabitants ; for without regard to its edifice either publick or private, the quality of these justly entitle it to the name of capital.

I have already said the number of people does not exceed 7000 : But amongst these you find a select *Beau Monde*, whose conversation is desirable. A governor general with his household, nobility, officers ; an intendant with a supreme council, and inferior magistrates, a commissary of marine, a grand provost, a grand hunter, a grand master of waters and forests, whose jurisdiction is the longest in the world, rich merchants, as such as appear to live at ease, a bishop and numerous seminary : two colleges of recollects and jesuits, three nunneries, polite assemblies, both at the lady governess's and lady intendants ; so that it is scarce possible but a man must pass his time agreeably in this city.

Indeed every body here contributes to this end, by parties at cards, or of pleasure, the winter in sleds, or in skaits, the summer in chaises, or canoes. Hunting is much used, several gentlemen having no other resource. As to news indeed there is little, because the country affords none, and the packets from *Europe* come all at a time, but then they furnish matter of discourse for some months : The sciences and arts have their turn, and embellish conversation. The *Creolians* or the *French* born here, breathe an air of freedom, which makes their acquaintance agreeable, and they speak our language with a purity not to be found in many parts of *France*, having no false accent.

There are few rich people in the colony, which is a pity, for these few are generous, and love to make a good figure. They live well, if they can get fine cloaths ; if not, they retrench on the table to adorn the person. Indeed their dress becomes them, for they are generally well shaped, and have fine complexions. They are witty and lively, every body here is complaisant and obliging, and rusticity either in style or behaviour seems banish'd from these climates.

TO the AUTHOR of the
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following extraordinary Case I doubt not will be acceptable to many of your Readers; I therefore desire it may be favour'd with a Place in your MAGAZINE.

Your humble Servant,
P. N.

Newbury, July 16. 1746.

ON Saturday last died here, and on Monday was decently interr'd Mrs. Elizabeth Low, Daughter of Lieut.-Col. Eveleth who was in his Majesty's Service at the late Reduction of Cape Breton; She was first married to Mr. Thomas Harradin of Gloucester Nov. 27. 1727, by whom she had a Child born October 6. 1728. In the Beginning of February 1729.30. she conceived again, and during the Time of her Gestation, had all the usual Signs of Pregnancy, arrived at her full Time, and fell in Labour the last of October following, the Midwife and Assistants sent for could not deliver her, but were fully satisfied of her being with Child; her Travail Pains ceased, and returned no more, she continued very big the Winter following, and in the Spring went to Boston for Help. in May 1731 she there had a Plaister laid all over her Abdomen, as she related, and in one Night all her Bigness was reduced, only the Child as she said remained in her very hard, and as she wrongly imagined was driven up higher than before; she said there was no other sensible Evacuation than such a Transpiration as occasioned great Drops of Water to stand all over her Body, which rendred the Room so fetid that scarcely any one could bear it; she was hereby greatly weakened, but gradually grew stronger, and April 12. 1732 she had another Child, and in March following her Husband died. After a Widowhood of more than 3 Years and a half, Nov. 18. 1736, she married Mr. Joseph Low of Gloucester,

by whom she has had five Children, all which are living, the last of which was born March 5. 1745,6. Five Days after this Birth, she was seized by a Feaver, a Plaister was applied to her Navel, internal Medicines administred, &c, and in about 14 Days her Feaver, something abated, and she said it settled on her Vitals, she perceiving a Burning, where the Plaister was applied, and being full of Pain it was taken off, and Matter was found issuing out of her Navel; the Surgeon whom she had made use of at Home finding the Case difficult her Husband came to Newbury, April 24. 1746, desiring me to go and see her, but my Business at Home not admitting of my constant Attendance upon her at Gloucester, (as I judged her Case required as represented to me) I gave her Husband the best Directions and Medicines I could for the present, hoping she might gain Strength in a little Time to be brought to me; accordingly April 28, in a good warm Vessel she was bro't to Newbury: I visited her the same Day, found her very weak, under a lingering Fever, with a dry Cough, Shortness of Breath, constant Sickness at her Stomach, nauitiating every Thing, often straining to vomit, and much emaciated. She then shewed me her Sore, upon Examination I found one small Orifice in her Navel, and another about 1 8th of an Inch below, and a Substance in the Abdomen as hard as a Stone, and about the Bigness of a large Quart Bottle, and something of that Form, the Centre of it seemed to lie in the umbilical Region; I was very curious in examining the Substance, (having had no Hint of that before) she now told me it was a Child, that had lain in her 16 Years, and gave me the Account as above related, I told her she must be mistaken, and that I rather thought it must be a Mole, but she persisted in affirming it to be a Child, and that as she had a Child before, she could not be mistaken; something doubtful, as this must be a very extraordinary Case and what I had not met with in
my

my many Years Practice, I made Applications, Injections, &c, and used Methods to restore her decayed Constitution, in which Time the Orifices discharged plentifully, (perhaps half a Pint of Laudable Pus in 24 Hours) but this only when she was in a certain Posture and at certain Times; she often complained of Pains like those of Travail, which chiefly centred in her left Side; with much Difficulty, I at Length discovered the Cranium of a Fœtus, which fully proved her being with Child, as she said, this was about the middle of May, I then proposed to make an Incision large enough to extract the Bones, would her Strength have allowed me or her Courage, for she would not suffer it.

June 9th, I prevailed so far as to open the Part between the two small Orifices, and discovered the Position of the Cranium, continued dressing till June 20th, when by much Persuasion, and telling her the Danger of Delay, I prevailed to enlarge a little more, she being so weak, protested against any further Enlargement, supposing the Bones might be now extracted; I proceeded as she would suffer me for the present (resolving upon a further Incision, the first Opportunity I could have, which was favourable) and extracted some small Bones; all the small Bones I found separated lying across one another and much intangled. 23d, Took out several more Bones, and taking the exact Dimensions for a sufficient Enlargement, (she now thinking all Incision was over and not watching me so narrowly as before) the next Day I went through the Operation to the Extent. The Rev. Mr. Lowell who had visited her as a Minister several Times before, and my two Sons, (the elder having been several Years in the Practice of Physick and Surgery, the younger Master of Arts and in the Study & Practice with me) being present: I dressed her and left her for this Time, as judging her not able to bear my extracting any more of the Bones of the Child at present.

Note, That Mrs. Low was extremely averse to have any more Persons than were necessary present when I was about to do any Thing of this Kind, and with much Difficulty was persuaded to suffer any to assist except Women; the coming in of either of my Sons with me was a Terror to her, and set her a trembling, thinking that more Doctors were called to perform some terrible Operation upon her, which I hope will pass for some Excuse with the Gentlemen of the Faculty who might otherwise have been called in by me in this curious Case.

June 25, I took out a large Number of Bones and dressed.

26. Took out the Remainder of the Bones, except some few small ones, and dressed.

27. Took out some small Bones and dressed.

28. Took out the last, dressed and after proper cleansing stitched up the Abdomen.

July 2. A cool Day Wind N. W. she took a great Cold, her Cough and Vomiting very much increased, her Tongue, Mouth and Throat became sore, and were covered with a white Slough, attended with a constant Spitting, like a Person in a high Salivation, and so continued till she died July 12. in the Morning; soon after which, (the same Day) I opened her and found the Fœtus had lain in the left Fallopian Tube, which was much distended, and adhered fast to the Peritonæum, but clear of Bones, and all other Matter the right Fallopian Tube, Testicle and the Womb in perfect Form and Soundness. The right Lobe of the Lungs was much discoloured, knotted and wasted, and the left Lobe intirely consumed except the Vessels and Membranes which all adhered fast to the Pleura-Costæ and not separable but with an Incision Knife; the rest of the Viscera, and other internal Parts sound and in good Order.

Had this Patient not been so weak, and decayed when she came hither, I might have attempted the extracting the Fœtus as soon as I discovered it,

but her consumptive Habit and Want of Courage for a quicker Operation will I hope excuse me with the Judicious.

I keep the Bones of the Child (which was full grown) for the Satisfaction of the Curious and Doubting.

NATHAN HALE.

Mrs. Low was a Gentlewoman, who appeared during her being in Newbury full of Piety, and Resignation to the Divine Will, rejoiced that she should be an Instance wherein God's Perfections and Providence, would be so conspicuous, died in Faith and with a good Hope through Grace of a blessed Immortality; I visited her frequently, had the historical Part of the Account of her Case before she came to Newbury from her own Mouth, as related above by Nathan Hale, Esq; and was desired by her to assist her as a Minister, in her actual Preparation for Death, which she seemed to expect in a little Time from her first coming here.

At her and the Doctor's Desire I was present when he performed several Parts of the Process above related, particularly saw him extract the Cranium and other Bones of the Fœtus; and (called by him) was at the Inspection after Death.

I told the Doctor, when I first heard her Case, that I judged the Fœtus was in one of the Fallopian Tubes, (as we found) for I had just before read a Letter from Dr. Cyprianus to Sir Thomas Millington published by Dr. Handley in his mechanical Essays on the Animal Oeconomy, p. 50, containing an Account of a Fœtus found in one of the Fallopian Tubes after the Death of the Mother 21 Months from the Conception; and another Letter a few Days after I met with from Dr. Marshal of Louth in Lincolnshire in England, published in the Scot's Magazine for Sept. 1743. (taken from the British Champion) wherein he tells us he extracted a Fœtus after the Death of the Mother which was formed in one

1746

of those Tubes and had lain there 12 Years; Dr. Marshal is an eminent Man Midwife in Louth, he declares that in 28 Years Practice he had met with but this one Instance, his Patient had several Children during this long Term she carried her dead Fœtus; the Reason of this is evident, the other Fallopian Tube, Ovarium, Womb, &c. being in these Cases, often unaffected. In the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society other such Cases are to be found; Dr. Mather refers to one or two in his remarkable Providences. I mention these Things, not because I suppose any Gentlemen of the Faculty or considerable Reading will doubt of the Fact as related by Dr. Hale, but that others may not conclude there was any Mistake of the Case, by the Woman, or others: (supposing it impossible;) I hope I shall be excused by Divines and Physicians in giving my Testimony in this extraordinary (at least in this Country rare) Case at the Desire of Dr. Hale.

JOHN LOWELL.

An accurate Account of the Battle between his Majesty's Forces and the Rebels, with Remarks on the Dispositions of the respective Armies.

ON the 16th of April, between four and five in the Morning, the King's Army began their March from Nairn, form'd into five Lines, of three Battalions each, headed by Major Gen. Husk on the Left, Lord Sampil on the Right, and Brigadier Mordaunt in the Center; flank'd by the Horse under the Generals Bland and Hawley; who, at the same time cover'd the Cannon on the Right and Left.

They march'd in this Order about eight Miles; when a Detachment of Kingston's Horse, and of the Highlanders, having advanc'd a Head of the Army, discover'd the Van of the Rebels moving towards them; on Notice whereof, his Royal Highness com-

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manded

manded the Army to form in order of Battle, which was thus executed. The three Battalions of the second Line defiled to the Left of the respective Battalions in the Van ; that is to say, *Barrel's* to the Left of *Monro's* ; *Scotch Fusileers* to the Left of *Price's* ; and *Cholmondeley's* on the Left of the *Royal* : Then marching up, form'd the Front Line of six Battalions ; between each of them two Pieces of Cannon. At the Head of this Line, and in the Center, the Earl of Albemarle commanded ; on the Right Wing three Squadrons of Horse, commanded by Major Gen. Bland ; on the Left three other Squadrons, commanded by Lord Ancram.

The second Line consisted of five Battalions, placed to the face of the Openings of the Front Line, with three Pieces of Cannon placed between the first and second Battalion, wing'd on the Right and Left of the same Line, in order, that if the Enemy either broke thro' the Center, or out flank'd either the Right or Left of the Front, they might conveniently play upon them.

To support both, and as a final Reserve, was placed the remaining four Battalions, wing'd on the Right and Left by Kingston's Horse.

In this Disposition the Army continued some Time ; but the Body of the Rebels not advancing, it fell into marching Order again ; which continued until the Front were within a Mile of the Enemy : Then form'd into fighting Order, as before.

The Rebel Army form'd their Front in thirteen Divisions, being so many Clans under their respective Chiefs, with four Pieces of Cannon placed before their Center, and the same Number on each Wing. The Center was headed by Lord *John Drummond* ; the Right Wing by Lord *George Murray* ; and the Left, by the Person who calls himself Duke of *Perth*. To support the Front Line occasionally, and covered by some Stone Walls, on the Right was disposed *Fitz James's* Horse, and

four Companies of French Pickits ; on the Left one Body of Horse made up with the young *Italian's* Guards, some Hussars, and the Perthshire Squadron ; and five Companies of Lord *John Drummond's* Foot. Open to the Center of the Front Line was the young *Italian*, placed with his Body Guards. In his Rear a Line of Reserve, consisting of three Columns : The First, on the Left, commanded by Lord *Kilmarnock* ; the Center column by Lord *Lewis Gordon* and *Glenbucket*, and the Right by *Roy Stuart*. Next, and directly in the Rear of *Glenbucket*, was the Regiments of *Perth* and *Ogilvie* station'd as the final Reserve.

In this Order, the Rebels began firing on the King's Army, about two o'Clock, with their Cannon ; which, being ill served, did little Execution. The firing was returned by the King's Army with such Success, as put the Rebels in great Disorder. They disliked this Way of fighting, and therefore made a push on the Right of the King's Army ; when his Royal Highness waited to receive them in Person. This they did in a kind of a Bravado, to draw the King's Troops forward ; but finding themselves deceived, they turn'd their whole Force to the Left ; and the Weight of their Fury fell chiefly on *Barrel's* and *Monro's* Regiments, where they attempted to flank the King's Front Line ; but *Wolf's* Regiment advancing, entirely defeated their Design : In the mean time, the Cannon kept playing upon them with Cartridge Shot. Gen. *Hawley*, with some Highlanders, had opened a Passage thro' some Stone Walls to their Right, for their Horse, which advanced on that side, while the King's Right wheeled off upon their Left, dispersed their Body of Reserve, and met in the Center of their Front Line in their Rear ; when being repulsed in the Front, and Numbers cut off, they fell into a universal Confusion. The Horse on their Backs made a dreadful Carnage ; the Foot moved only in
due

due Order ; but Kingston's Horse, from the Reserve gallop'd up briskly, and falling in with the Fugitives, did excellent Execution ; the rest the Reader is to guess : Having only left to observe that on the Appearance of the two Bodies of Horse and Dragoons advancing from the King's Right and Left, upon the Rebels Body of Reserve, the *Young Italian* never made the least Motion to oppose them ; but instantly wheel'd off with his Guards to the Right, and rode full gallop thro' between Glenbucket's and Stuart's Columns ; and, as we are credibly informed, never looked back till he arrived at *Aird*.

The different Dispositions of these two Armies was in some Measure owing to their respective Situations. The King's Army was to fight uncovered ; the Rebels cover'd, behind Walls : But when their Impatience to get out of the Way of the King's Cannon push'd them on attacking, they necessarily, either lost the Benefit of their Reserve, or the Reserve must lose the Benefit of the Cover ; which they not chusing to do, the Impetuosity of the Front carried them too far from their Reserve ; and then having no Guard in their Rear, the Horse from the King's Right and Left easily did their Business.

On the other Hand, the Disposition of the King's Army was perhaps, as just as the Mind of Man was capable of contriving. If one fail'd, a second supported ; and if that fail'd, a third. The Enemy could no way take two Pieces of Cannon, but three must play directly upon them ; nor break one Regiment, but two was ready to supply the Place. If the Rebels were repulsed, they were routed ; if any Part of the King's Army broke, they rallied and were supported. Had the King's Army attack'd, it might not have been so well ; because then the Rebels would have been close and cover'd ; and, consequently, the breaking of them more difficult.

Success is sometimes the Effect of

Accident ; but in this Case, chiefly of Skill. If his Royal Highness did not form the whole himself, it is immaterial ; he that knows when he is well advised, is a Judge of what's Right, and to pursue good Advice, is one of the distinguishing Characteristics of a Great General.

WHITEHALL, April 26.

Tuesday the Right Honourable the House of Peers waited on His MAJESTY with the following Congratulatory Address on the Victory obtained over the Rebels, viz.

Most gracious Sovereign,
WE Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg Leave with Hearts full of the most unfeigned Joy, to congratulate your Majesty on the happy Success with which it has pleased Almighty God to bless your Arms against the Rebels.

When we consider the Value and Extent of that Happiness which this execrable Rebellion was formed to take from us, our Holy Religion, our Laws and Liberties, and the great Support of them all, your Majesty's Mild and gracious Government, and the Protestant Succession in your Royal House ; when on the other Hand we consider the insupportable Miseries designed by the wicked Authors of this detestable Scheme to be brought upon this Nation, our Thankfulness to Heaven, and the Transports we feel in our Breasts on this Occasion, are raised beyond the Power of Words to express.

The just and wise Use which your Majesty has made of those necessary Measures, which were taken to strengthen your Hands in this Conjunction, for the Defence of your Majesty's Crown, and the Protection of your People, demands all the Returns of Gratitude, Zeal and Affection, which the most

most faithful Subjects can pay to the best of Kings ; and the unprovoked Treason and Perfidy with which this Rebellion has been begun, and obstinately carried on, as well as the many Calamities this Nation has suffered from it, call for exemplary Justice against those Disturbers of our Peace.

It is with the greatest Pleasure and Admiration we behold in how eminent a Manner this signal Victory has been owing to the Valour and Conduct of his Royal Highness the Duke. If any Thing can add to our Joy on such an Event, it is to see a Prince of your Majesty's Blood, formed by your Example, and imitating your Virtues, the glorious Instrument of it. And happy should we be in any Opportunity of testifying the high Sense we have of such illustrious Merit.

The Bravery, Fidelity, and Firmness by which the Officers and Soldiers of your Majesty's Army have distinguished themselves on this Occasion, gives us the utmost Satisfaction ; and will, we doubt not, convince your Enemies, how much they have to fear from such Troops led on by such a Commander.

May the Divine Providence continue to preserve your Majesty's precious Life, and to prosper your Councils and Arms with Success ; and permit us, in the most solemn Manner, to renew the strongest Assurances to your Majesty of our most zealous and vigorous Support and Assistance entirely to extinguish this Rebellion, absolutely to crush this last desperate Effort of a Popish abjured Pretender, and to improve the Consequences of it to add Stability to your Throne.

HIS MAJESTY's most gracious
ANSWER.

My Lords,

THE Success of My Arms against the Rebels is the more agreeable to Me, as it gives such universal Satisfaction to all my loving Subjects. Your Joy on this Occasion is a fresh Mark of your Zeal and Affection for Me, and My Family : and the Approbation you express of the Services of My Son the Duke, gives Me great Pleasure. You may depend on My utmost Care to improve this Success, to re-establish the Tranquility and Security of My Kingdoms.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

On CHARITY.

And now abideth Faith, Hope, and Charity, these three. But the greatest of these is Charity. 1 Cor. xiii. 13.

THREE sisters, of one heav'nly parent born,
Religion brighten, and the church adorn ;
The eldest, FAITH, with Revelation's eyes,
Thro' Reason's shades, the realms of bliss describes ;
Brings heav'n, in realizing prospect home,
And antedates the happiness to come !
The second, HOPE, with life-bestowing smile,
Lightens each woe, and softens human toil ;
Bidding the thought-dejected heart ascend
To that blest place—where ev'ry care shall end !
The youngest, CHARITY,—a seraph guest !
With clement goodness warms the social breast ;
Her boundless view, and comprehensive mind
Sees and pursues the weal of humankind.

And

And taught to emulate the throne above,
Grasps all creation in the links of love!

Yet two of these, tho' daughters of the sky,
Boast short duration, and are born to die !

For FAITH shall end in vision—HOPE in joy ;

While CHARITY, immortal, and sublime,

Shall mock the darts of death, and wreck of time.

When nature sinks, herself the prey of fire,

And all the monuments of art expire !

She shall emerge triumphant from the flame,

The same her lustre, and her worth the same !

Confess'd shall shine to saints and angels known,

Approv'd, distinguish'd, near th' eternal throne.

PETRUS.

On the Same.

THREE lovely sisters, of celestial birth,
To bless mankind are sojourners on earth ;

FAITH, who, like God, futurity pervades,

While Reason wanders 'midst surrounding shades,

Who treads the lofty paths by angels trod,

And views the secrets near the throne of God :

HOPE, who can give the present hour to know,

Joys yet to come, a taste of heav'n below,

Who bids the slave forget the tyrant's voice,

The sick look upwards, and the poor rejoice ;

And meek-eyed CHARITY, whose meaning face

Smiles, mix'd with tears, adorn, with nameless grace.

Who, to the reptile, from the pow'rs above,

Unites all beings in one bond of love,

Shares ev'ry pain she knows not to redress,

Her business bounty, and her bliss to bless.

The former two, tho' daughters of the sky,

By death's last stroke shall with the tyrant die.

Of FAITH's pure ashes, *vision* shall be born,

Of HOPE's, *possession*, and new worlds adorn ;

But change and death at awful distance wait,

From God and Charity's exalted state.

When nature's self shall sink, and art expire,

Wrapt in one blaze of undistinguish'd fire,

She to the skies high-mounting on the flame,

Shall her nigh kindred to *Jehovah* claim ;

Of him first born, or coeternal ray,

Thro' heav'n dispensing everlasting day.

JOHANNES.

EPIGRAM.

WILL and John at a plumber's once hapned to stop ;

Where a Tully's head stood in the front of the shop ;

Will cries out, " Oh ! that I had such a head !"

" You have, replies John, for—behold it is lead."

PHILARGYRUS.

The MISERABLE GLUTTON, Or,
The Pleasures of SENSE, dependent on
Virtue.

A FABLE.
By H. GREVILLE.

AS Carlos gay, a youthful Sage,
Who reads of Men the living
page,
And jocund smiles, and jests, and sings,
And laughs at Knaves, & pities Kings;
At *White's* one winter's evening sat,
And morals mixt with various chat,
More bold than wise, a tho'tless Rake
Took snuff, and thus elated spake,
Pox take the whim's of canting knaves
Whose specious talk would make us
slaves—

Themselves (in publick something shy)
Love sensual joys as well as I;
I, who the mask have thrown aside,
And all their threaten'd pains defy'd,
Ask but the thrilling joys of sense,
To others drop the vain pretence;
He ceas'd and rose from where he sat
Took snuff again, and cock'd his hat.
Our friend, who scorn'd to fear or
flatter,
Cry'd, Sir, you quite mistake the
matter,
You seem'd to say (tho' much to
blame)

Excess and *Pleasure* is the same,
When 'tis an easy task to show
They differ wide as Friend and Foe.
The *first* alone our censure draws,
The *last* enlists in *Virtue's* cause;
Not *sensual* bliss can Vice bestow
Tho' this the meanest known below.
But, if to please you I shou'd own
The joys of sense are joys alone,
What if I prove it full and plain
That *Virtue* these will surest gain?
" I'd then (reply'd the Rake, and
swore)
" Be strictly *Virtuous* ever more—
The joys of *Taste* they both agree
The preacher's present theme should be.
This fix'd—The gay Philosopher
began
A tale to please and mend the man:

SOME threescore years ago or more
An heir possess'd a miser's store,
Who living ne'er bestow'd one doit,
To teach his child to think aright;
He learnt to spell as some have said,
But none pretend he ever read.
This dunce—(I'm loth to tell ye) too,
Of pleasure Sir, thought just like you:
Rejoic'd to find his father dead,
'Till then on thirsty viands fed;
Three cooks he hires, whose dext'rous
skill,
Could teach the staff of life to kill;
They dress'd him food a thousand ways,
And much their pay, and much their
praise.
Unnumber'd dishes crown'd his board,
With ev'ry nameless kickshaw stor'd.
He eats—and longs to eat again,
But sighs for appetite in vain;
From morn to night, or meat or drink,
Perpetual fill'd up ev'ry chink—
Sure this is bliss, he still believes
In that which still his hope deceives.
He relish'd nothing—sickly grew,
Yet longs to taste of something new—
It chanc'd in this disastrous case,
One morn betimes he join'd the chase;
Far o'er the distant lawns they fly,
And soon more distant lawns are nigh.
A forest next before 'em lay,
He left behind, mistook his way;
Alone he long bewilder'd rode,
And found a Peasant's poor abode.
But fasting kept from six to four,
Felt hunger, long unfelt before—
The friendly swain this want supply'd,
And *Joan* some Eggs and Bacon fry'd.
Not dainty now, the squire in haste,
Fell to, and prais'd their sav'ry taste.
Nay, swore his meal had such a gout,
He ne'er in tarts and oglio's knew.
Rejoic'd to think he'd found a dish,
Which crown'd his long unanswer'd
wish,
With gold his thankful host he paid,
Who guides him back from whence
he stray'd.
But e'er they part (so well he din'd)
Th' obsequious swain the squire en-
join'd

Next

Next day to send him home a stock,
Of those fine eggs, that charming
hock :

The cargo comes, which when he
saw,

He smil'd with joy, *and blest his mate*.
If these at course the third were
brought,

Their pow'r wou'd raise the feast he
thought.

Next day obedient to his word,
The dish appear'd at course the third;
But matters now were alter'd quite,
In bed till noon he'd stretch'd the
night.

Took chocolate at ev'ry dose,
And just at twelve his worship rose.
Then eat a toast and sip'd bohea
Till one, and sat to dine at three;
And having tasted some half-score
Of costly things he loath'd before,
He hop'd his dish of sav'ry meat
Wou'd prove that still 'twas *bliss*
to eat.

But ah ! he finds like all the rest,
These eggs were tasteless things at
best ;

This bacon, not a dog cou'd touch,
So rank—he never tasted such.
He sends express to fetch the clown,
And thus accosts him with a frown.
“ These eggs, this bacon, that you
sent,

“ For Christians food were never
meant ;

“ As soon I'll think the moon a
cheese,

“ As those you dress'd, the same with
these.

“ I little thought”—Sir, says the
Peasant,

I'm glad your Worship is so pleasant.
You joke I'm sure—for I can swear,
The same the fowls that laid 'em are ;
And know as well that all the Bacon,
From one, the self same Hog was
taken.

The air indeed about our green,
Is known to make the stomach keen.
Is that the case ?—the 'squire reply'd.
That air shall be directly try'd :
He gives commands—a lodging's
hir'd,

And down he goes, with hope in-
spir'd ;

And takes his cooks—a fav'rite train,
But still they ply their art in vain.

Perhaps 'twas riding did the feat—
He rides, but still he cannot eat.

At last a friend to physic bred,
Perceiv'd his Case—and thus he say'd,

Dear Sir—I've long employ'd my
mind,

“ The cause of your complaint to find ;

“ And by my art at last am sure,

“ A charm alone must work the cure.

“ Be rul'd by me, you soon shall eat,

“ With hearty Gout the plainest
meat.”

The 'squire consents—the doctor strait,
Prescribes this simple cheap receipt.

A Pint of milk each rising morn,
Procure from cow of sable horn :

Shake in three drops of morning dew,
From twig of ever verdant yeugh ;

It must by your own hand be done.
Your face turn'd westward from the sun.

With this ere half an hour is past,
Well crum'd with biscuit break your
fast.

Which done, from food (or all is vain)
For twice three hours and one abstain.

Then dine on one substantial dish,
(If plainly dress'd) of flesh or fish ;

Nor needs it that you be deny'd
A pudding, or a tart beside.

I'll stake my life, this course pursue,
And none shall eat with lighter gout.

Grave look'd the doctor as he spake,
The 'squire concludes the advice to
take.

Betimes he 'rose to shake the yeugh,
Before the sun exhal'd the dew ;

Then took the salutary dose,
His other orders follow'd close.

And, cheated into temp'rance found,
The bliss his former lux'ry drown'd.

Yet still he long'd for something more,
And grudg'd to give his dainties o'er--

He found his cure compleat, & thence,
To change his breakfast form'd pre-
tence ;

Next adds a dish or two at noon,
And reach'd his usual number soon.

For what ! should he, with thousands
 ten
 Per annum, eat like other men !
 It must not be, his worship thought,
 So liv'd as he opin'd he ought.
 Relaps'd—and ere the year was out,
 Became immortal—by the gout—

SEE then the joy which vice pre-
 tends her own,
 Fade at her touch, by virtue nurs'd
 alone.
 Virtue—whose steps the *truly* wise
 attend,
 Sure guide to bliss, a never failing
 friend.
 Each step from Virtue is a step to pain,
 Thus *Paul* affirms, “ that godliness is
 gain.”
 Howe'er distinguish'd, and howe'er
 disguis'd,
 Virtue, the source of bliss, is known
 and priz'd—
 Not her's the silent solitary cell,
 Where useless men in dull inaction
 dwell :
 Not her's the zealot's voluntary woe,
 Who dreams that heav'n abhors its
 works below.
 Or rueful visage, or dejected air,
 Or broken slumber, or the midnight
 prayer :
 Eternal smiles adorn her chearful face,
 And peace and charity's immortal
 grace—
 Sneer on ye foolings—but remember
this,
 The foes of *Virtue* are the foes of *bliss*.

The CHOICE.

Or the MODEL of a WIFE.

IF e'er it be my future fate
 To enter the connubial state,
 If *Hymen's* sacred bands I know,
 (Best comfort, or worst plague below!)
 Heav'n, to my wish, a fair provide,
 A virtuous, wise, and beauteous bride.
 Be this (if I that blessing find)
 The pattern of her form and mind.

Let *virtue*, regent of her breast ;
 Thro' all her actions smile confess'd ;
 For where fair virtue does not reign,
 The charm of *thousands* will be vain.
 Next let her whole *deportment* be
 From mimic *affectation* free ;
 Endearing sweetness, void of pride,
 And ev'ry haughty air beside ;
 Who all low *rudeness* can disdain,
 Free, modest, chearful, yet not vain,
 Without *loquacious wisdom* wise,
 Yet can all *stiff reserves* despise ;
 In whom (but ah, how rare it joins !)
Wit mingled with *good nature* shines.
 Who ev'n from *tattling* can refrain,
 And *slander's* impious arts disdain ;
 Her own dear *failings* can espy,
 But pass an other's failings by ;
 Who *sense* prefers to empty chat,
 Nor yet with emptier *show* elate ;
 Unmov'd when *grandeur* strikes her
 eyes,
 Nor at another's greatness sighs ;
 Heedless a sister-fair can view
 In tissues, gold and brilliants too ;
 Who if a little jarr arise
 Will smother it until it dies ;
 Well knows, with prudence and with
 ease,

A husband when *provok'd* appease,
 When to apply the healing balm,
 And sooth his passions to a calm ;
 Learns, by each soft, each winning art,
 The nearest passage to his heart,
 And, careless of the *love of sway*,
 When *most* she rules him *seems* to obey.

To these endowments (adding grace
 To the fair features of the face)
 Then let a *beauteous form* be join'd,
 Expressive of the *lovely mind*,
 Where nature's softest skill shall shine,
 To make the fair one half divine.

Let such my *fav'rite charmer* be,
 Such the *dear nymph* reserv'd for me,
 Then with her (if kind heav'n ordain)
 I'd hugg the *matrimonial chain*.

Cynthio,

B-dly, W-re st-rshire, April 20, 1745.

An ODE on FORTITUDE.

*Iustum, & tenacem propositi virum,
Non civium ardor prava jubentium, &c.*

HOR. Od. iii. L. 3.

VAIN fears, and idle doubts, be gone !

Unjust suspicions, false alarms,
Delusive Hope, that smiles and cheats,
And subtle Pleasure's dang'rous charms ;

When Virtue calls, & points the way,
'Tis mad, 'tis impious, to delay.

Not all the force of all mankind,
His stedfast Soul can ever bend,
Who owns fair *Virtue* for his guide,
Who claims her as his constant friend ;

Fix'd as a rock, he stands secure,
And laughs at all their fruitless pow'r.
In vain *Ambition* all her arts,

Her toys, her tinsel charms, displays,
In vain seducing *wealth* conspires
To brighten the illustrious blaze ;

The *wise* and *good* he loves alone,
And scorns the tyrant on his throne.
Not the deep groans, the racking pains,

That round the couch of *Sickness*
wait ;

Not the sharp sting of cold *Neglect*,
The bitter taunt of causeless *Hate* ;
Not pining *Sorrow*'s weighty stroke,
Or *Poverty*'s afflicting yolk ;

Not all these ills, *united*, can
His firm intrepid bosom shake,
Who builds on *Virtue*'s solid plan :

Unmov'd he sees the storm awake :
Unmov'd he hears the thunders roll,
And rend the sky from pole to pole.
Tho' all the *planets* from their orbs

Were torn, in dread confusion
hurl'd ;

Unmov'd, amidst the wild uproar,

Unmov'd amidst a falling world :

To heav'n he lifts his candid eye,
Secure in his integrity.

Secure that he, whose power upholds
The vast immensity of things,
Whose wisdom rules the subject globe,
And order from disorder brings,

S F

Will, every struggle, ev'ry toil,
Reward with his *applauding smile*.

An Answer to the ENIGMA, P. 231.

AS in soft Whisper with my Love
I rudely once was told,
We were as great as *HAND* and *GLOVE*,
She blush'd but could not scold.
Don't mind the Clown, said I, my
Dear ;

He envies me the Bliss ;
'Cause from you, napping, I a Pair
Just got by stolen Kifs.

From MARTIAL.

Callidus effracta nummos fur auferat arca

Imitated.

THE wish'd supports of wealth are
vain,

With labour got, and kept with pain,
If in your chests your treasure lies,
Some robber gains the valu'd prize.

In sumptuous buildings is your joy ?
Destructive flames the piles destroy.
D'ye put your money out to use ?

Your debtor fails, your gold ye lose.
D'ye think your smooth receiver just ?
For pleasure he may break his trust.

Your well-sown fields may barren be,
Your loaded ships enrich the sea.

What you have giv'n to friends alone
May justly then be stil'd your own.

Tho' fire, or storms, your wealth de-
stroy,

Your virtuous gifts you still enjoy.

Those treasures only you may rate
Exempt from envy, time, or fate.

Upon a ROSE in a Lady's Bosom.

THE dying ROSE again revives,
And pleas'd in *Chloe*'s bosom lives ;
Inverting nature, can it grow,
Transplanted to a breast of *Snow* ?

Answer.

What ROSE in *Chloe*'s breast can die,
So near the summer of her eye ?

A—r B—tt.

HISTORICAL,

Historical Chronicle.

July, 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

W H I T E H A L L, April 26.

This Afternoon a Message arrived from the Duke of Cumberland; with the following Particulars of the Victory obtain'd by his Royal Highness over the Rebels, on Wednesday the 16th Instant near Culloden.

I N V E R N E S S, April 18.

ON Tuesday the 15th the Rebels burnt Fort Augustus, which convinced us of their Resolution to stand an Engagement with the King's Troops. We gave our Men a Day's Halt at Nairn, and on the 16th marched from thence between Four and Five, in Four Columns. The three Lines of Foot (reckoning the Reserve for one) were broke into three from the Right, which made the three Columns equal, and each of five Battalions. The Artillery and Baggage followed the first Column upon the Right, and the Cavalry made the fourth Column on the Left.

After we had march'd about eight Miles, our advanced Guard, composed of about Forty of Kingston's, and the Highlanders led by the Quarter-Master-General, perceived the Rebels at some Distance making a Motion towards us on the Left, upon which we immediately form'd; but, finding the Rebels were still a good Way from us, and that the whole Body did not come forward, we put ourselves again upon the March in our former Posture, and continued it within a Mile of them, where we again formed in the same Order as before. After reconnoitring their Situation, we found them posted behind some Walls and Huts, in a Line with Culloden House. As we thought our Right entirely secure, General Hawley and General Bland went

to the Left with the two Regiments of Dragoons, to endeavour to fall upon the Right Flank of the Rebels, and Kingston's Horse was ordered to the Reserve. The ten Pieces of Cannon were disposed, two in each of the Intervals of the first Line, and all our Highlanders (except about one Hundred and Forty which were upon the Left with General Hawley, and who behaved extremely well) were left to guard the Baggage.

When we were advanced within 500 Yards of the Rebels, we found the Moras upon our Right was ended, which left our right Flank quite uncovered to them, His Royal Highness thereupon immediately order'd Kingston's Horse from the Reserve, and a little Squadron of about 60 of Cobham's which had been patrolling, to cover the Flank; and Pultney's Regiment was ordered from the Reserve to the Right of the Royals.

We spent half an Hour after that, trying which should gain the flank of the other; and his Royal Highness having sent Lord Bury forward within a hundred Yards of the Rebels, to reconnoitre somewhat that appeared like a battery to us, they thereupon began firing their Cannon, which was extremely ill served, and ill pointed: Ours immediately answer'd them, which began their Confusion. They then came running on in their wild manner; and upon the Right, where his Royal Highness had placed himself, imagining the greatest Push would be there, they came down three several Times within a hundred Yards of our Men, firing their Pistols and brandishing their Swords; but the Royals and Pultney's hardly took their Firelocks from their Shoulders, so that after those faint Attempts they made off; and

and the little Squardons on our Right were sent to pursue them. General Hawley had, by the Help of our Highlanders, beat down two little Stone Walls, and came in upon the right Flank of their second Line.

As their whole first Line came down to attack at once, their right somewhat out flank'd Barrel's Regiment, which was our Left, and the greatest Part of the little loss we sustain'd, was there ; but Bligh's and Sempil's giving a Fire upon those who had out flank'd Barrel's soon repulsed them, and Barrel's Regiment and the Left of Monroe's fairly beat them with their Bayonets ; There was scarce a Soldier or Officer of Barrel's, and of that Part of Monroe's which engaged, who did not kill one or two Men each with their Bayonets and Spontoons.

The Cavalry which had charged from the Right and Left, met in the Center, except two Squadrons of Dragoons, which we missed, and they were gone in Pursuit of the Runaways : Lord Ancram was order'd to pursue with the Horse as far as he could ; and did it with so good Effect, that a very considerable Number was killed in the Pursuit.

As we were in our March to Inverness, and were near arrived there, Major General Bland sent the annexed Papers, which he received from the French Officers and Soldiers surrendering themselves Prisoners, to his Royal Highness. Major General Bland had also made great Slaughter, and took about 50 French Officers and Soldiers Prisoners, in his Pursuit.

By the best Computation that can be made, 'tis thought the Rebels lost 2000 Men upon the Field of Battle, and in the Pursuit. We have 222 French, and 326 Rebel Prisoners. Lieutenant Colonel Howard kill'd an Officer, who appeared to be Lord Strathallan, by the Seal, and different Commissions from the Pretender found in his Pocket.

'Tis said Lord Perth, Lord Nairn, Lochiel, Keppoch and Appin Stuart, are also kill'd. All their Artillery and Ammunition were taken, as well as the Pretender's, and all their Baggage. There were also 12 Colours taken.

All the Generals, Officers, and Soldiers, did their utmost in his Majesty's Service, and shewed the greatest Zeal and Bravery on this Occasion.

The Pretender's Son it is said, lay at Lord Lovat's House at Aird, the Night after the Action. Brigadier Mordaunt is detached with 900 Volunteers this Morning into Frazier's Country, to attack all the Rebels he may find there. Lord Sutherland and Lord Reay's People continue to exert themselves, and have taken upwards of 100 Rebels, who are sent for ; and there is great Reason to believe Lord Cromarty and his Son are also taken. The Monroes have killed Fifty of the Rebels in their Flight. As it is not known where the greatest Bodies of them are, or which Way they have taken in their Flight, his Royal Highness has not yet determined which Way to march. On the 17th, as his Royal Highness was at Dinner, three Officers, and about sixteen of Fitz James's Regiment, who were mounted, came and surrendered themselves Prisoners.

The kill'd, wounded, and missing of the King's Troops amount to above 300.

The French Officers will be all sent to Carlisle, till his Majesty's Pleasure shall be known.

The Rebels, by their own Accounts make their Loss greater by two Thousand than we have stated it. Four of their principal Ladies are in Custody, viz. Lady Ogilvie, Lady Kinloch, Lady Gordon, and the Laird of M'Intosh's Wife. Major Grant, the Governor of Inverness, is retaken ; and the Generals Hawley, Lord Albemarle, Huske and Bland, have Orders to enquire into the Reasons for his surrendering of Fort George.

P.S. Lord Cromarty, Lord M'Cleod his Son, with some other Officers and 152 private Men, Prisoners, are just brought in from Sutherland by the Hound Sloop, which his Royal Highness had sent for them, and they are just now landing.

Translation of a Letter from the Officers in the Service of his most Christian Majesty, who were at Inverness the Day of the Battle of Culloden, to Major Bland.

Inverness, April 16.

SIR,

The French Officers and Soldiers who are at Inverness, surrender themselves Prisoners to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and hope for every Thing which is to be expected from the English Generosity.

Sign'd, Cusack, Murphy, Le Marquis de Guilles, Dehau. d'O'Brien, M'Donald.

To the Commanding Officer of the Troops of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

Translation of the Parole of Honour signed by the Officers in the Service of his most Christian Majesty, with their Names, Titles, &c.

Inverness, April 17. 1746.

WE the Under-written, in the Service of his most Christian Majesty, acknowledge our selves Prisoners of War of his Britannick Majesty ; and we engage our selves upon our Parole of Honour, not to go out of the Town of Inverness, without a Permission from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. In Witness whereof, we have signed this, and have thereunto set the Seal of our Arms. Done at the Head Quarters at Inverness, the 17th of April, 1746.

Stapleton, Brigadier of the Armies of his most Christian King, and Lieut.-Colonel of Berwick's Regiment.

Jean M'Donald, Colonel of Fitz James's Regiment.

Le Marquis de Guilles, Captain in the Marine Regiment. &c. &c. &c.

N. B. This is the Person who was called by the Rebels the French Ambassador.

Return of the Rebel Officers now Prisoners in Inverness, April 19.

Colonels: Lord Kilmarnock, Francis Farquharson, MacLachlan. Major ; James Stuart. Captains ; James Farquharson, Andrew Wood, Alexander Coming, Sprewell, Alexander Buchannan. Lieutenant ; George Gordon. Ensigns ; Duncan Mac Gregor, Ja. Lindsay, Ja. Hay. Engineer ; John Finlayson. Chaplain ; George Law. Deputy Paymaster ; — Nairn. Surgeons ; Geo. Lowther, John Rothery. Life Guard, Sir John Wedderburn.

Return of Ordnance and Stores taken at the Battle of Culloden, and since. April 16.

Brass and Iron Ordnance 22. Brass and Iron Swivels 8. Firelocks of different Kinds 2320. Broad Swords and Blades 190. Musquet Cartridges 1500. Shot for Ordnance of different Natures 1019. Mulquet Shot 5 C. wt. Barrels of Powder 37. Ammunition Carts 22. Besides smaller Stores, some Tents, Cantines, Pouches, and Cartouch Boxes, Pistols, Saddles, &c.

List of the Officers who (the Rebels themselves say) were killed in the Battle, April 16.

Lord Strathallan ; Colonels MacLachlin, Chisolm, Mackintosh, Frazier, Macdonald of Keppock, Cameron of Lochiel, Grant, and Macdonald of Glen Ronald ; Captains Macdonald of Glen Ronald, Nairn, Farquharson of White-House, and Farquharson in Achron ; Ensign Mackintosh ; — Macdonald of Loch Garey ; Lord Balmereno ; and the Duke of Perth, but not certain.

The Rebels themselves think, that there are a great many more of their principal Officers killed, but cannot be certain, being all in such Confusion. And according to their own Computation, they have lost 2500 Men killed in

in the Field of Battle, or in the Pursuit.

Names of the Officers killed and wounded.

Barrell's, Capt. Lord Robert Kerr, Killed. Lt. C. Rich, Capt. Romer, Lt. Edmonds, En. Campbell, En. Brown, Wounded. Wolfe's, En. Bruce, Wounded. Price's, Capt. Grosfette, Killed. Capt. Simpson, Wounded. Bligh's, Lt. Trapod, Wounded. Late Monroe's, Capt. Kineer, Lt. King, Lt. Lort, En. Dally, En. Mundock, Wounded. Late Ligonier's, Capt. Spark, Wounded. Batterau's, Capt. Carter, Wounded. Lt. Loudon's, Capt. John Campbell, Wounded, and Dead since. Militia, Capt. Colin Campbell, Wounded, and Dead since.

Horses killed and wounded.

Kingston's Horse, two killed, one wounded.—Cobham's Dragoons, four killed, five wounded.—Mark Kerr's Dragoons, four killed, fifteen wounded.

Rank and File Officers.

Kill'd Wounded

The Royal Scots,	0	4
Lieut. General Howard's	1	2
Lieut. General Barrell's	17	108
Major General Wolfe's	0	1
Major General Pultney's	0	0
Brigadier Price's	1	9
Brigadier Bligh's	4	17
Royal North British Fuzileers	0	7
Brigadier Lord Sempill's	1	13
Major General Blakeney's	0	0
Brigadier Cholmondeley's	1	2
Brigadier Flemming's	0	6
Late Monroe's	14	68
Late Ligonier's	1	5
Battereau's	0	3
Artillery, (Gunner 1, Men 5)	0	6
Lord Loudon's Regiment	6	3
Argylshire Militia	0	1
Cavalry {	Kingston's Horse	0 1
	Cobham's Dragoons	1 0
	Lord Mark Kerr's Dragoons	3 3
		<hr/>
Missing	50	259
		1

L O N D O N,

Extract of a Letter from Edinburg, dated April 22.

ON Saturday last the Jacobites spread abroad the News of our Army's being defeated, and the Duke taken Prisoner ; but Sunday Morning chang'd their Notes and baulk'd their Wishes : For about 3 o'Clock the Castle and Ships in the Road fired, upon Information of the Duke's having entirely defeated the Rebels. Early on Wednesday Morning Mr. Sullivan advised that they should fall upon the Duke, as his Army would be overwhelmed with Sleep and Wine the Day before, being his Royal Highness's Birth-Day. But the Rebels were not a little surprized to find the Duke had Intelligence of their March, and was ready to receive them. They at first retreated, but feeling the Want of the Duke's Cannon they returned, and made their Attack in their ordinary Way by Columns, in some Places 10 or 12 Men deep. The Duke's Disposition was extremely fit to receive them, for he had his Horse on their Flanks, and Bodies of Infantry behind the Line, ready to oppose any Wedge of the Enemy. And the Soldiers, by keeping up their Fire, soon ended the Affair, whole Ranks of the Highlanders falling at once. The Chevalier fled by the Way of Fort Augustus ; He was not within Cannon shot of the Field of Battle. At the Beginning our glorious Duke came up to Cobham's Dragoons, and clapping them on the Shoulders, call'd out, *One Brush, My Lads, for the Honour of old Cobham ;* upon which, rather like Devils than Men, they broke thro' the Enemy's Rank, and a total Rout followed. The Dragoons and light Horse pursued, calling out, *Cut hard ; pay 'em home, &c.* Mr. Rose, Minister of Nairn, having been instrumental in some Prisoners making their Escape, was seiz'd by the Rebels, and tied to the Cross, where they most inhumanely gave him 500 Lashes : The Duke,

Duke, as he pass'd his House, said, *He felt every Last the poor Gentleman had receiv'd, and would revenge it.* Our Men have really been pretty severe, and gave little Quarter, being exasperated with the Treatment our Prisoners met with, they being found in the dark Dungeons at Inverness, almost naked, and eat up with Vermin. We had a Fast-Day here on the Day of the Battle, when the Clergy did their Duty, and perhaps their Prayers were not useless.

WHITEHALL. *April 29.*

This Day arriv'd from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, the following Advices.

Inverness, April 23.

On Monday Mr. Grant, with 600 of his Followers, came to join us, and for the present they are ordered to be quartered in the M'Intoshe's Country.

All the French Officers and Soldiers, who were left here, are now Prisoners; and Yesterday 310 of them were shipped off for Newcastle. Almost all the Pretender's Son's Servants are come in; and as they were all French, and had not been with him before he came to France, his Royal Highness has given them Passports to go Home. Lord Sutherland is with 8 or 900 of his People in the Head of the Frasers Country, and near the Chisholms of StrathGlas. Lord Loudoun, who is at present with 1300 Men in the Isle of Skye, is ordered by his Royal Highness to land in the Country of the Glenranolds, and to march up to Fort Augustus. Lord Cobham's Regiment is this Day march'd for Montrose to guard the Sea Coast.—

BRISTOL, *April 21*

This afternoon arriv'd here the Alexander privateer, with the Solebay man of war, Capt. Bury late commander, and two homeward bound Martineco Vessels, which last she took off Port Louis. The Solebay had pass'd by the Alexander, and was come to an anchor in St. Martin's road un-

der a small fort, when 50 men of the crew of the Alexander boarded her, cut her cables, and brought her out to sea. The Alexander is a ship of about 200 tons, 20 guns 6 pounders, and 150 men. The Solebay had 22 nine pounders, and 230 men, who were struck with such a pannick upon being so resolutely boarded by the 50 men above-mentioned, that they all run under deck.

Admiralty Office, April 26.

The Defiance, commanded by capt. Powlet, has taken and sent into Plymouth, a French man of war, called the Ambuscade, of 40 guns, and 365 men: the engagement was on the 21st, and lasted 2 hours, in which the Ambuscade had 26 men killed and wounded; and the Defiance had only one man kill'd and three wounded. She is a new ship, and longer by the keel, and as broad on the deck as the Defiance.

Among the bills which are returned to Dublin from England, is that for the Naturalization of Jews; and that to make null and void any Marriage by a Popish Priest, between Protestant and Papist.

A M E R I C A.

NEW YORK, *July 14.*

On Friday Morning last (after a lingering Indisposition) departed this Life, in the 72d Year of his Age, the Reverend Mr. Commissary VESEY; who was Rector of Trinity Church in this City, from its first building in the Year 1697, to the Day of his Death; during which Time he conscientiously performed the great Duties of his Office with unwearied Diligence, and uncommon Abilities, to the general Satisfaction and Applause of All.

B O S T O N.

WEDNESDAY 2.

This being the annual Commencement at Cambridge, after the publick Exercises as usual, the following Persons were admitted to their respective Degrees, viz.

Batchelors

Batchelors of Art,

Daniel Foxcroft
Edward Holyoke
Edward Cushing
Nathaniel Gilman.
Samuel Moody
Thomas Bulfinch
Joseph Green
Benjamin Fessenden
Samuel Gardner
Benjamin Dearborn
James Putnam
William Phips.

Masters of Art.

Foster Hutchinson
Andrew Pepperrell
Samuel Cooper
William Pynchon
Samuel Checkley
John Usher
Samuel Thaxter
Shearjashub Bourn
William Bourn
James Otis
Royall Tyler
Samuel Waldo
Samuel Fayerweather
Cotton Brown
Joseph Emerson
William Lawrence
James Pecker
John Crocker
John Chandler
Caleb Hitchcock
Gad Hitchcock
Daniel Shute
Elisha Savil
Paul Burbeen.

THURSDAY 3.

Upon the Confirmation of the joyful News of the defeat of the Rebels in Scotland, and of the Life and Health of his Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND, on Wednesday the 2d Instant at Noon, the Guns at Castle William and the Batteries of the Town were fired, as were those on board the Massachusetts Frigate &c. and in the Evening we had Illuminations, and other Tokens of Joy and Satisfaction.

FRIDAY 18.

Copy of a Letter from a Rev. Divine in *Liverpool*, to a Minister in *Boston*, dated May 15th 1746.

SIR,

YOU in the Colonies as well as we in Europe, have had an active Scene of late ; and as God was pleas'd to bless your Endeavours with such eminent Success in the Conquest of Cape-Breton ; so we have been greatly own'd by Providence in what may be call'd a new Conquest of the North of Scotland, by the decisive and compleat Victory obtain'd by His Royal Highness the Duke. All agree I think here in ascribing the Honour of all the military Victory to this young Hero ; a matchless Activity and Vigour in bearing all Fatigues and Labours from the most inconvenient Climes and severest Seasons ; a daring Intrepidity in the Heat of Action, a masterly Sagacity in concerting Operations, and then executing them to his own and his Country's Glory and Safety. He also has a peculiar happy Address in gaining the Love of the Army, which makes every Thing go on with Resolution as he Commands. Thus he seems to be destin'd by Providence for great Service, and an Advocate for the Liberties of Mankind, and the Scourge of haughty Bourbon, Oppressors of Europe." —

Henry Winder.

SATURDAY 19.

Part of a Letter from *Kirkwall* in Scotland, dated June 2. 1746.

— "Thanks be to God, the unhappy and monstrous Rebellion is now totally suppress'd." —

Extract of a Letter from *Holland*, dated May 21. N. S.

THings have taken a happy Turn in Scotland ; but in the Netherlands not so favourable : Three Days ago *Antwerp* was abandon'd by the Allied Army, and the French have taken Possession thereof. We are in uncertainty what the French will do next ; or whether a Neutrality won't take Place ; for unless the Allied Army should be greatly re-inforced, the Enemy will do what they please. —

MONDAY

MONDAY 21.

Extract of a Letter from Louisburg,
June 25. 1746.

“—On the 20th Instant arrived a Prize Schooner, bound from *Martineco* to *Canada*, laden with West India Goods, taken by the *Pembroke*. This is the third she has taken, two of which are arrived here ; one is a *Snow*, a Banker, the other a *Ship*, a Banker, but not yet come in.—We had great Rejoicings, on Saturday last, on Account of the Success of the Duke of *Cumberland* against the Rebels in *Scotland*, (an Account of which was brought to Admiral *Townsend* by a Ship bound to *Virginia*.) There was a Discharge of the Musquets of three Regiments under Arms, 21 Guns from the Garrison, and 19 Guns from all the Men of War in the Harbour, but the Admiral, who fired 21.”

THURSDAY 24.

This Day James Cattee, Thomas Rigby and Peter Ferry, were executed here, pursuant to a Sentence of Death pass'd upon them at a special Court of Admiralty ; the four others who were condemn'd at the same Time, are repriev'd.

We have Advice from the Eastward, that on the 22d of this Instant, the Indians kill'd seven Persons, viz. three Men, two Women and two Children, and took a Girl captive, as they were at Work in a Field at *Sheepscot*, within a few Rods of the Garrison.

MONDAY 28.

Extract of a Letter from a Master of a Vessel, dated at St. John's Antigua, July 3. 1746.

—THIS is to acquaint you of my Misfortune, being taken the 2d of June by a French Privateer, of 4 Carriage and 8 Swivel Guns, and 60 Men, Francis Kettle Commander, belonging to Port St. Piers Martinique. I arrived there the 8th following ; and notwithstanding was 3 Days of the Time turning to Windward of Antigua, could see nothing but French Privateers, tho' at one Time not above 2 Miles from the

Shore. Two Days after us, arrived a Flag of Truce from Antigua ; but as the French had 123 Merchant Men bound for St. Domingo, would not let her depart, until they were sailed, for fear of giving Intelligence. On the 19th Five English Men of War stood across the Bay to the Southward, which put them into a great Pannick, so that they sent a great Number of Soldiers and Militia to Port-Royal, in order to go on board the Fleet, by reason the Commodore had buried above 130 Men on his Passage from old France, and had put on Shoar upwards of 200 Sick. — The 22d the Fleet sailed under Convoy of 4 Men of War, one of 74, one of 64, and two of 54 Guns, and two Frigates of 36 Guns each ; and believe ours are safe at Barbadoes.— The 21st we sail'd from Martineco with a Flag of Truce being 60 Prisoners, and the 30th arrived here.—

THURSDAY 31.

Extract of a Letter from Holland, dated May 26. N. S.

—AS to our political Affairs there never was a Precedent of the like. The main Question is, Will there be a War between us and France, or no ? We answer, we are under no Apprehension of a Breach, tho' we have three French Armies round us, One on the Side of Germany, and the Other on the Sea-side near Ostend, and the Third in the Center ; so that we are out of the Way of receiving Succours either from the one or the other Quarter : There goes however a Report, that the Hessians are arrived at Williamstadt from Scotland, but being cut off from our Army (which is reduc'd to 30,000 Men, and lye encamp'd between Breda and Borstledues) we apprehend they can now be of little Service.—

Burials in the Town of Boston this Month, 26 Whites, 4 Blacks. Baptized in the Churches 34.



THE
American MAGAZINE.

AUGUST, 1746.

To the AUTHOR of the
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Upon the joyful News we have lately received of the total Defeat of the REBELS in SCOTLAND, the following Thoughts on the proper Improvement of the present Juncture, published lately at LONDON, must be allowed to be very seasonable ; and if you'll insert them in your Magazine, you will (I doubt not) gratify many of your Readers, and oblige,

Sir, your humble Servant

N. P.

DEAR COUNTRYMEN,

THIS Address comes to your Hands at a Time when it is to be hoped you are a little come to yourselves, and may be spoke to, if you will bear being spoke to at all. When publick Calamities have been striking Terror into a People, and the Dread of a general Ruin hastning upon them has forced them on thinking, then seems to be a proper Season for suggesting to them Tho'ts of a kind too serious and important to be listned to in Times of Peace and Tranquility, or in the giddy Hours of Mirth and Wantonness. To lay before you what I think the proper and necessary Considerations upon such a Juncture as this, and endeavour as well as I can to direct you to that Improvement of it which may be wor-

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thy of a wise and great, as well as a pious and Christian Nation, is the only Intention of this Application to you. And if there has been any Juncture within the Period of these last Thirty Years, that might give any Hopes of gaining your Attention to wholesom Advice, methinks this is it ; and therefore I am not without Hopes, that what I shall say on this Occasion will have some Effect upon you, and tend less or more to your Advantage. But, however it may succeed with regard to you, I am sure it will turn out no way to my own Disadvantage another Day, which is Encouragement enough to me to proceed in it.

First, I think I may safely lay it down for a Truth capable of Demonstration, That if there is a God in Heaven, who by his Providence overrules the Revolutions and disposes the Fates of Nations, according to his Pleasure raising one to Grandeur and humbling another to the Dust ; then it is plain from two of the necessary Attributes of his Nature, *Wisdom* and *Goodness*, that, whatever Distresses he brings upon the Kingdoms of the Earth, he brings them for no other End than the Punishment of Guilt, and the moral Improvement of Mankind. It is plainly impossible, that any Evil can arise in the World against the Will of a Being of infinite Wisdom and Power ; for by means of his Wisdom he must of Necessity know whatever arises in the World, and by his Power must be able to prevent it, if he pleased: There-

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fore

fore there is no satisfactory Account to be given how Wars, Famine, Pestilence, and other Afflictions come upon Mankind, but by concluding, that they are permitted or sent by the Almighty for the Punishment of his disobedient Creatures, or for Warnings to call them to Repentance and Reformation.

There is indeed another Purpose for which one particular kind of Calamity has been permitted, I mean Persecution ; and that is, for the Trial of the Faith and Constancy of pious Men. But when War, Famine or Pestilence are sent upon a People, who have forgot God, and given themselves up to Folly and Wickedness, then it is plain they are intended as seasonable and rousing Alarms to call the Thotless to Repentance, and as Scourges to punish the daringly Impious. Since the Conclusion of the Prophetick and Apostolick Ages, the almighty Governor of the World has used no other Method for working out his important Ends of reforming or punishing wicked Nations, than by threatening or actually inflicting upon them such Judgments as will severely distress them ; the natural Effect of which is to put them upon fleeing to something divine, for that Relief which they find nothing human will yield.

When the Almighty, of his great Mercy and Forbearance to a sinful People, instead of bringing upon them the Punishment due to their Wickedness, does but threaten the Blow, without inflicting it ; when he brings a Nation to the very Gates of Destruction, and, by Means wholly out of human Power, delivers them in a signal and remarkable Manner ; then does it highly concern that Nation wisely to regard the Hand that has thus conspicuously exerted itself for their Deliverance, and to consider what important Lesson is intended to be taught by such a remarkable Interposition ; lest, if they slight these Warnings too often, the Patience and Forbearance of the best of Beings be at

last provoked against them, so that he determine again to bring them into Danger and Fear as formerly, but not as formerly to deliver them.

You have, my dear Countrymen, in one Season been threatned with two heavy National Calamities, *viz.* a Dearth of Corn, and a bloody intestine War. As to the first, every one remembers that the Fall of Rains last Summer was so severe, and of so long Continuance, that the whole Harvest of the Year was generally given over for lost ; and it is certain, that a very few Weeks more Rain had entirely cut it off. But that Mercy, which we have never deserved, interposed in the Time of our Distress. The Almighty shewed us how entirely we were in his Power ; what we might expect, if we did not take timely Warning ; and at the same Time how loth he is to treat Mankind as they deserve. We let this Threatning go as it came, without shewing any Regard to it : And yet he forgave us and spared us. He scattered his Clouds by the Breath of his Winds ; he commanded his Sun to shine, and his Heavens again to smile upon us ; the Earth yielded her Fruits, the Poor rejoiced in the Prospect of Plenty, and he crowned the Year with his Goodness.

You have likewise very lately seen the Sword let loose amongst you, and have been put in fear of its coming home to each of your own Bosoms. You have seen the daring Emissary of a Popish Pretender presume to invade your peaceful Island, unused to Scenes of Violence and Blood, and with a Crew of lawless Rebels threaten Ruin and Destruction to your civil and religious Liberties, and Slavery, Persecution and Death with Tortures, to every one of you who should refuse to make Shipwreck of a good Conscience. You saw this Rebel Rout over run and conquer a very considerable Part of your Country, a great and populous City, and a Body of your regular Forces. All this you saw with Terror and Amazement.

mazement. Confusion filled every Heart, and Palenels covered every Face. You looked when this bloody Crew with hasty Marches should arrive at your Metropolis, and lay the Glory of the greatest City in the World in Dust. You dreaded every Day the Arrival of a *French* Army on your Coasts ; well knowing that it was under the Umbrage of that restless and ambitious Nation, the Rival of your Greatness, and the old Disturber of your Peace, that the cursed Scheme was framed. You saw yourselves wholly destitute of Forces to defend you against the Enemy already in your Country, and much more against the united Force of the rebellious Crew, and an Army from *France* to second them. Then did *French* Tyranny, Popery and Persecution present themselves to your Eyes. Then did you view your Country as already filled with Blood, with Fire and Desolation, a general Massacre begun, and the *British* Empire destined for a Province to *France*. And had they not been infatuated by Heaven to consume so long a Time in the North, instead of hurrying on toward *London*, immediately after the Defeat of the Army ; what Numbers from every Country in *England* would have flocked in to them, flushed as they were with their first Success, who can pretend to say ? And had we not all the Reason in the World to fear, that their Friends in *London* would have immediately fired the City ? And what could then have been the Event of the infernal Machination, but your Country's being plunged in a Sea of Blood, if not wholly overflowed and lost in it ? These were the Terrors of that gloomy Day, and these your Fears were but too well grounded. It was in that melancholy Crisis, when all look'd black and threatening around you, and when no Help seemed to be near, that He, whose timely Interposition has so often saved this unthankful Nation in her last Extremity, cast an Eye of Pity on your Distress, and resolved to deli-

ver you once more from your Enemies ; to prove you, whether you would leave off your Follies, cast your Sins behind your Backs, and turn to him with your whole Hearts ; or if you would forget your almighty and merciful Deliverer, & return to the Pursuit of your Follies and Vices as before. He commanded his Winds to waft over your Forces from abroad. He commanded an East-wind to blow for a whole Month together, at a Season of the Year in which they are very rarely known. Your Army landed after one of the quickest passages ever heard of, just in Time to support and revive your Spirits after your sudden Consternation, and to restore to you that Courage which was absolutely necessary to enable you to take any farther Measures for your own Safety.

Let any Person of Judgment in the Nation say what must have been the Consequence, if a Westerly Wind had set in for a very few Weeks, about the Time when our Forces were so much wanted from abroad, which would have been only agreeable to the usual Course of the Season ; or what would have been the Consequence, had a Body of 10 or 12,000 Men from *France* arrived among us, at the Time when an Army of Cut-throats were already broke loose in our Country ; or what would have been the Consequence, had the rebellious Crew, immediately after the Defeat of our Army, hastned into the midst of *England*, and, hurrying on to *London* itself, taken us under every Disadvantage ; which was the Part they ought, according to Prudence, to have acted, and were expected to act, according to their own declared Intention. The Thoughtless, who do not take the Trouble of observing the Ways of Heaven, and the Impious, who have forgot the God who made and governs the World, may overlook these remarkable Concurrences of Circumstances, or consider them as no other than common Accidents falling out according to the natural

tural Course of Things : But the Wise and Considerate, I am persuaded, will own, that it is not our own Arm that hath saved us ; and that this Deliverance, so far as we are yet delivered, is from God.

And now, my dear Countrymen, must I ask you whether you think such signal Interpositions in your Favour require any particular Regard on your Part, or whether you can persuade yourselves that they have no Meaning at all, and are no way intended to put you upon thinking of altering your Conduct ? Methinks the very Supposition that a wise and a Christian Nation should be capable of overlooking such remarkable Providences, and of neglecting to make the due Improvement of them, ought to appear an Affront to your Character.

Remarkable DELIVERANCES the British Nation has had in the most imminent Dangers, with suitable Reflections.

TO take no notice of the many wonderful Preservations of the Life of Queen *Elisabeth*, of immortal Memory, from almost innumerable Plots of the Papists against her Life, (which were in effect the Preservation of this Nation from Popery and Slavery) since the Year 1588, a Period of little more than One hundred and fifty Years ; it is easy to shew that this Nation has been ten or twelve different Times in imminent Danger of the total Destruction of its Liberties civil and religious, and as often been delivered by immediate and indisputable Interpositions of Divine Providence.

In the Year 1588 K. *Philip* of Spain sent against us a Fleet of such Force, that he did not scruple impiously to call it, *The Invincible Armada* ; nor indeed had the World till that Time ever seen such a powerful Na-

val Armament. The Seas were overspread with their Sails, and the Ocean groaned with their Weight. Scarce had they displayed their Pride to the inviting Gales, when He, who holds the Winds in his Treasures, let them loose upon the Face of the great Deep. He commanded them to *lift up the stormy Waves* of the Sea. *They mounted up to the Heavens, they went down to the Deeps ; their Souls melted within them because of their Trouble.* The Almighty triumphed over them gloriously. Their Fleets and their Warriors he cast into the Sea. *They sunk to the Bottom as a Stone.* His right Hand became glorious in Power ; his right Hand dashed in Pieces the Enemy.

The pious Queen, who then swayed the *English* Sceptre, scrupled not to ascribe the Glory of this Victory to the immediate Interposition of Heaven, ordering a Medal to be struck with this Inscription, *He blew with his Wind, and they were scattered (l.)*

In the Year 1596 another Attempt was made by the same Power to make a Descent upon *England* with a very formidable Naval Armament. “ But “ a violent Storm arising in the midst of “ the Voyage, several of the Ships were “ lost, and the rest so dispersed, that “ the Fleet was rendered unserviceable “ for this Year. Thus *Elisabeth* had “ the Pleasure of hearing that it was “ disabled from hurting her, before “ she knew of its sailing (m)” The Winds in their Courses fought for *England*. He that is mighty hath done glorious Things for us ; he hath scattered the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts. He hath taken our Enemies in the very Snares themselves laid for us.

In the Year 1605, when that infernal Power, who has long been drunk

(l) AFFLAVIT DEUS ET DESSIPANTUR

(m) *The Words of Rapin, Vol. II. p. 146.*

with

with the Blood of Saints and Martyrs, found her cursed Machinations against us disappointed; ever thirsting, ever insatiable of Blood and Slaughter, she resolved to strike a Stroke, that might at once cut off the Hopes of all who opposed her Interest in this Land, by hurrying our King, and some Hundreds of the principal Men and chief Rulers of the Nation, out of the World by one Explosion of a Mine of Gunpowder (*n*). Deeply was the Plot laid, and dark and secret was the hellish Contrivance: But that Eye, from which the Darkness hides no more than the Light, before which Hell is naked and Destruction uncovered, saw all their horrid Combinations, confounded their Devices, and bro't them in Ruin and Vengeance upon their own Heads (*o*).

From the Year 1685 to 1688 we saw our Royal Seat filled by a Popish Prince (*p*), and his Court and many principal Places of Power and Trust by Persons devoted to the same Interest. We saw the Laws of *England*, the Barriers of our Freedom, broken; a standing Army established to force a devilish Religion and an arbitrary Government down our Throats; our Church put under the Inspection of Popish Bishops, and her true Protestant Fathers and Overseers discarded and imprisoned (*q*): We saw a bloo-

(*n*) *Thence called the Gun-powder Plot, being a Popish Scheme for blowing up the Parliament house.*

(*o*) *It was discovered by the Miscarriage of a Letter to a particular Nobleman, whom they were willing to save from the general Destruction. "For" (says Rapin) God abhorring so detestable a Plot, inspired one of them with "a Desire to save William Lord Montague, &c."* By a Letter sent to him, the whole was found out and defeated. Rapin, Vol. II. p. 170.

(*p*) *King James II.*

(*q*) *Seven Bishops put in the Tower for presenting a Petition to the King in favour of Religion and Liberty.*

dy Inquisition setting up in our Country, tho' under a softer Name (*r*), and began to feel the Iron Teeth of that merciless Religion (*s*).

These were Scenes of Gloominess and Darkness; These were Days of Horror and Despair. How didst thou then, fair Liberty, & thou, star crown'd Religion (*t*), lift thy streaming Eyes to Heaven! and how didst thou, O my Country, faint with thy deadly Wounds! how didst thou lie all pale and ghastly, wallowing in thy Blood! Come glorious Deliverer, come immortal *William*! for thee is reserved the Honour of saving a miserable Nation from spiritual and temporal Slavery. He came; he saw; he delivered. The inconstant Winds seemed proud to serve him, and the swelling Floods smoothed their Rage to waft him over. They varied & calmed in the Minute when he needed them, and his Fleet was carried prosperously through the Seas, while that of the Enemy was shut up in Port. The Winds breathed a gentle and favourable Gale, till his Fleet was secured, and then broke in a violent Storm upon that which came against him. They were scattered and forced into Ports, and their Hopes and the Fears of the Protestants at the same Time extinguished (*u*).

In the Year 1690, when in the bloody Field of *Boyne* our heroick Deliverer (*x*) was bravely shewing his Love of this Country, and his Contempt of Death in its most dreadful Form; while Thousands fell at his right hand and his left, the sure Mes-

(*r*) *Commission for Ecclesiastical Affairs.*

(*s*) *Several Hundreds arbitrarily executed by Judge Jefferys and General Kirk.*

(*t*) *Rev. xii. 1.*

(*u*) *See Bishop Burnet's Account, who was himself in the Fleet. Burnet's Hist. Vol. I. p. 787.*

(*x*) *King William.*

senger of Death (y) passed so near him as to violate his sacred Person ; but at the same Time passed guiltless of his important Life. A sure Proof, that the Eye of Providence watcht over him, and that the Hand of God was around him, to ward off every fatal Blow. For, had he fallen at that critical Time, the glorious Labours of those worthy Patriots and of that excellent Prince who wrought our Deliverance, had been lost ; the Hopes of the Protestants dashed ; the Revolution again unhinged, and Popery again let loose upon us.

In the Year 1692 a formidable Armament was brought to the opposite Coast (z,) and embarked to invade us, when we were in no Condition to resist it (a.) Their Fleet was even got into our Seas before ours was ready to receive them ; but its Course was soon stopped, and that for some Time, by Winds contrary to them, but so favourable to us, that our whole Force was brought together before they could advance. Upon this followed the most glorious Naval Victory *England* ever gained, with the Destruction of the best Part of the Enemy's Fleet, on their Coast and in their very Sight. In this whole Affair there was such a Conjunction of extraordinary Interpositions of Providence, that he, who had the greatest Share in the Action (b,) thought it no Diminution of his Honour to reckon up a whole Train of them, and to acknowledge, that the Success of that happy Day was owing to the immediate Hand of God.

This fatal Defeat of our Enemies seemed sufficient to free us from all

(y) *A Cannon Ball, which grazed his Shoulder, Burnet's Hist. Vol. II. p. 50.*

(z) *Cherbourg and La Hogue.*

(a) "If the Winds had favour'd the French, they themselves had brought us the first News of their Design."—*The Words of Bishop Burnet in his Hist. Vol. II. p. 93.*

(b) *Admiral Ruffel.*

Apprehensions for some Time : But they again resolved in the Year 1696 to make another Attempt, and that upon a surer Footing, with the additional Improvement of an Assassination (c,) to make way for it. This black Contrivance, worthy only of *France* or *Rome*, was discovered but two Days before it was to have been executed, by some who were practised on to engage them in it. And as the Design was thus disappointed at home ; so by a kind Providence our Fleet, which was designed to be sent to a very great Distance, was kept in our Ports by cross Winds, contrary to what is ordinary at that Season of the Year. And then the same Person who formerly had the Command, when the same Enemy was defeated, took it upon him again, and went with our Fleet toward their Coast, till they saw the Design impracticable, and dispersed themselves (d).

Another remarkable Crisis was in the Year 1714 (e.) It is very well known to Numbers now alive, that the restless and indefatigable Enemy of the Protestant Religion and our present happy Establishment had for a considerable Time been undermining them, and secretly working their Ruin ; that their Schemes were in the above-mentioned Year in great Forwardness ; too many Well-wishers to that Interest, from which we have every Thing to fear, having wormed themselves into the Court of *Queen Anne*, and into Places of great Power and Influence ; that several violent Steps were actually

(c) *Of King William. There was also a Design on Foot of the same Sort in the Year 1692 : But I pass over it ; the immediate Interposition of Providence for defeating it being less clear, and more liable to be disputed, than in the present Case. See Burnet's Hist. Vol. II. p. 95. And p. 148. of another Assassination-Plot.*

(d) *Ibid p. 164. &c.*

(e) *See Rae's Hist. of the Rebellion. taken,*

taken, the sure Prefages of what we had to expect; that all Things were going forward in the fairest Manner they could desire for reducing us again under the Power of the same Family we had been before obliged to exclude from the *British* Succession, a Family educated in Principles of Cruelty and Blood, and besides exasperated by their late Disgrace. Heaven at this dangerous Juncture again looked down upon us. Death was sent in the critical Moment to cut short the Royal Life, before the fatal Schemes were ripe for bringing in a Popish Pretender to fill the Throne (*f.*) The Consequence of which remarkable Providence was, that the Affairs of *England* immediately went into another Channel. The Schemes of the disaffected Party were unhinged, & the illustrious Father of the august Prince, who now happily sways the Sceptre over us, came in Time to prevent them, and once more baffle their Pretensions; and this without so much as a single Blow struck, or one Drop of Blood shed, to make way for his Accession.

The famous Year 1715 (*g.*) is yet fresh in the Memory of many among us. We have not yet forgot how the insulting Enemy plumed themselves with as sanguine Hopes of gaining their Point, as tho' they had never been once disappointed. We have not forgot that they raised in our Country an Army of Rebels, which almost shook the Pillar of the *British* Throne. It is also very well known, that they placed their chief Dependance on that ambitious Power (*h.*) which has all along been the Patron of their baffled Cause: And what the Consequence must have been, if Providence had suffered *France* to land a powerful Body of Forces to

second them, while the whole regular Force in the Nation did not amount to Ten thousand Men, is very obvious. But He, who at his Pleasure cuts short the distant Prospects of ambitious Men, who hath in his Hand the Breath of the mightiest Monarchs, by one timely Stroke put an End to the Life of a King (*i.*) who had been for Threescore Years the Plague and Scourge of *Europe*, reduced his Kingdom to the precarious State of a Minority, and disabled it from lending that Assistance to our Enemies, which they expected. The Upho! was, that an easy Conquest gave them into our Hands; a few the Government punished; but a much greater Number their unequalled Lenity spared; which Lenity they have very ill requited by their late ungrateful and brutal Attempt to overturn the very Government to which some of them owe their Lives.

It is also fresh in our Memories, how the same implacable Power, that has so long been the Firebrand of Christendom, only in *February* 1743 got together against us an Embarkation consisting of Sixteen thousand Men, with Arms for the Friends of the *Jacobite* Interest in our own Country to the Number of many Thousand Stands besides. That they were suffered but just to peep out of their Harbours, and were presently by a Storm wrecked, sunk, and dashed on the Shore; that the Bodies of many Hundreds were taken up on the *French* Coast, and that the Fleet was totally disabled from hurting us, before we set sail to attack it (*k.*) As if that kind Providence, which so tenderly watches over us, had been unwilling to let us take the Trouble of conquering our Enemies; or run the Hazzard of suffering any Loss from them, and chose rather to bid us *stand still and see the Salvation of God.*

(*f.*) The Jacobite Party openly declared, that had the Queen lived six Weeks longer, and Things continued as they then were, their Schemes had been ready for Execution.

(*g.*) *Ibid.*

(*h.*) *France.*

(*i.*) Lewis XIV. of France.

(*k.*) See the Gazettes of February and March 1743.

The last remarkable Interposition of Providence in our Favour, that I shall mention, is what has given Birth to this Address. An Interposition neither less kind nor less conspicuous than any of the above-mentioned, and which I hope neither we nor our Children shall ever suffer to slip out of our Memories, nor its good Effects on our Lives and Conduct to cease; but that the Year 1745 shall be remembered, among the other memorable Years, with due Gratitude, to latest Posterity, for a Deliverance from a Dearth of Corn and a bloody Civil War, or rather a general Massacre; of each of which we have been this Year within the Distance of only one Fortnight or perhaps less, and from both which the Hand of God alone hath thus far saved us; unless any one will pretend, that the Winds and Rains of Heaven are at our Disposal.

Can we look back upon the hideous Precipice we have so narrowly escaped, without Hearts full of Gratitude and stedfast Resolutions of future Obedience to our Almighty Deliverer? And are not these a Set of Deliverances, which for their uncommon Nature and Circumstances may be applied as Arguments for a Providence sufficient to silence Infidelity itself?

And now, what so reasonable an Account can be given why this peculiar and constant Care has been exercised over us, but that Providence has thought fit to set this Nation up as a Fence against that worldly Ecclesiastick Power, whose Business has ever been to subvert all true Religion and moral Virtue, and which has for these Twelve hundred Years been scattering Delusion, Impiety, Corruption, Fire, Sword, and Desolation over the Kingdoms of the Earth? I know it is not in the Eye of Heaven of such Consequence, what particular Sect or Subdivision of Religion a Nation or Person is of, where due Reverence is had to those Laws he hath established by his sacred Messenger, who came to be

the Light of the World. But the Difference between the Popish & Protestant Religion is the same that is between Darkness and Light; between incredible Absurdities and certain Truth; between diabolical Cruelty and heavenly Benevolence; between Satan and Jesus Christ. It is therefore no Wonder, tho' the Almighty has determined to prevent by the most singular Interpositions the general Establishment of this infernal Religion; which would prove the general Establishment of Irreligion and Vice, and the rooting out of Christianity and Morality. And shall we, for the sake of a little guilty Pleasure, and fleeting Amusement, drop or give up this pure and sublime Religion, which God himself has by so many visible Interpositions taken care to preserve among us? I mention giving up the Protestant Religion for Pleasure, because nothing in the World is so likely to open a Door to Popery as unbounded Luxury and Voluptuousness; it being a Religion calculated for the Indulgence and Gratification of the Lusts and Appetites of Men.

And now my dear Countrymen, what remains, or what more is in the Power of any private Person, than after having thus laid before you some Remarkable Deliverances this Nation has had in the most imminent Dangers, to conclude this little Tract by earnestly calling upon each particular Rank in the Nation to exert themselves in their publick and private Stations for bringing about that general Reformation, which is necessary for averting a final and extirpating Judgment.

On the bad Consequences of GAMING.

*Sic ne perdidit non cessat perdere
luser.* Ov.

A Certain author, speaking of play, tells us, that, in his opinion, the devil

devil invented cards, in order to indemnify himself for the loss of Paganism. On them, says he, we see kings, queens and knaves painted, which supply the places of images in the old times, and keep people in as fatal, and almost as foolish an idolatry, as ever was practised in the darkest days of Heathenism. Then, continues he, they worshipped their fantastick deities with fond pastimes and idle games, which is what they continue to do now, since, without straining matters much, every different sort of game may be considered in this light. In these kind of fooleries, the Pagans wasted their time, corrupted their manners, and consumed their wealth : which is exactly the misfortune of our modern gamesters ; they throw away their precious moments in this ridiculous exercise, make it the source of the most racking and uneasy passions, and are often by its consequences reduced to beggary and despair.

The father of *Greek* history, *Herodotus*, informs us, that play was invented by the *Lydians* ; and he assigns for this a very remarkable cause. They were distressed by a long and grievous famine, which left them very little to eat, and nothing to do. In this situation they invented all sorts of games for amusement, that they might have something to exercise their thoughts, and hinder them from feeling the severe pangs of hunger. After twelve years spent in this melancholy manner, their King sent a colony of his subjects into *Italy*, who fixed themselves in *Tuscany*, and from them the knowledge of play was derived to the *Romans* ; from whom some think it came to us ; but others, more jealous of the honour of their country, affirm, that we were gamesters long before, and that *Brennus* brought this branch of polite literature directly from *Greece*, when he made his famous expedition thither at the head of the *Gauls*.

For my part, I should value myself

much more on being able to predict the time in which it will be forgot, than on fixing exactly the date when it came in : for, without question, it is become at present, not only a reigning vice ; but a political evil ; it affects us not only in our morals, but in our circumstances ; for, taking the time consumed in it, and the wrong turn of mind it gives to all its votaries, I dare say, it may be justly considered as one of the principal causes of those misfortunes of which we complain at present. I say nothing of the loss of money, because I would not put it in the power of any criticising sharper to remark that, by play in general, there can be nothing either lost or won. He would perhaps tell you, upon this subject, that play, like a strong wind, agitates the mass of our wealth, drives it now on one shore and then on another, but still without lessening the quantity ; which is true. But then it is of great importance to the nation, upon what shore it is driven. If, instead of visiting the coasts of industry and commerce, it can be turned into the ports of idleness and luxury, the consequence will be in a short time fatal to the quantity of our wealth, tho' playing, strictly speaking, be not the immediate cause of it.

There are a set of people in the world, who, as in other respects, so in this, pretend to plead privilege ; and, if you censure gaming before them, tell you gravely, that it is indeed scandalous in any but persons of Quality. Put this into plain *English*, and it will stand thus : The best people in *G. Britain* have a right to give the worst example. What is title ? what is Quality ? Is it not a mark of eminence ? does it not pass for a kind of Royal stamp, which signifies the worth and virtue of him who wears it ? If so, shall it ever be pleaded as a privilege for want of worth ? Forbid it heaven ! Let the Quality of *G. Britain* be the most excellent in *G. Britain*. The family of *Montmorency* in *France*

France were wont to value themselves on being the first Noblemen in *Europe*, and the famous Constable of that name did an action, even at play, which ought to perpetuate his memory. He was at an assembly at *Montpelier*, where there was very high play at *Basset*. A poor Gentleman who was behind, and saw the Constable put 3000 pistoles upon a card, said softly to one who was near him, *O what a sum! it would make me easy for life!* It happened that the Constable won; when, turning quick upon the Gentleman who spoke, *I made that stake, Sir*, [says he], *for you* and gave him the whole 6000 pistoles. This was the act of a man of Quality, and shewed that he played from custom, not from passion.

There are another set of people who plead the large fortunes they enjoy in bar to any impeachment of this kind: but a little consideration is sufficient to shew with how small appearance of reason. If such persons are in any kind of trade, gaming is altogether unjustifiable, let them be ever so opulent. It is repugnant to their course of life, has a tendency to destroy credit, and, besides all this, in case unforeseen misfortunes should befall a man, this practice will subject him to grievous suspicions, even tho' they should be altogether groundless. But, if they are people absolutely unconcerned in trade, and in circumstances ever so affluent, they have no more a right to commit this than any other folly. If they persist in it, they cannot well exercise authority in their family: for, if a father indulges one vice, the son will think it, if not a reason, an excuse at least, for indulging another; and so will servants. It is true, you may correct both: but, what then? you will amend neither; and tho' you should change the latter ever so often, you will at the same time only change their faults; your example will always authorise one as well as the other.

But there are many who insist upon custom: It is the *fashion* [say they] to play at publick places, and *one bad as good be dead as out of the fashion*. And better too, [say I,] than be in it, if it is a bad one. It was once well observed in the house of Commons, when custom was pleaded in excuse of a bad discharge of a high office: *It is the custom* [said a great lawyer] *to rob upon Shooter's hill; is it therefore lawful?* If custom and fashion be on the side of gaming, good sense and the laws of the land are against it; and ought we to prefer the practice of idle and unthinking people, to the sentiments of the wisest, and to the settled judgment of the legislature? A bad custom is not only a bad thing, but perhaps is the worst of all things; and therefore it behoves every one, who values peace of mind or publick approbation, to oppose his example against every bad custom: it is impossible to merit the appellation of a *good man*, if we do *bad things*.

How then are we to *pass* our time? What can we *do* in publick places? How shall people *amuse* themselves when they are together? These are indeed questions easily asked, and so are twenty more. I will mention but one: Is *time* given us purely to get rid of it? If an assembly is composed of both sexes, properly qualified by education, can they find nothing better to do than to look on a *ball* whirling round, or upon *painted pieces of paper*? is not this being children all our lives? is it not as idle, tho' not quite so innocent, as making *dirt pies*, or building *card houses*? ought we not to be ashamed of what forces us upon such silly pretences? or can we imagine that our *conduct* can be vindicated to the *world*, by such stuff as would not save us from a *whipping* at *school*?

There are indeed not a few who treat this matter in quite another stile. We are [say they] free and independent; and, provided we do the world justice, the world has no right to censure

sure our diversions. This is, I must own, very brisk, and very cavalier ; but then it argues an absolute contempt of reputation, and as absolute a contempt of shame. Now, I would be glad to know, what all this must end in. Must it not introduce an unbounded licence ? must it not justify every kind of corruption ? must it not remove the boundaries of right and wrong ? It may be replied, This is pushing things to extremities. But who pushes them ? they who are for laying aside a bad custom, or those who, to persist in it, would set aside all rule ?

Of Diet in general, and the bad Effects of Tea-drinking. In a Letter from a SOUTH BRITON.

THE Matter of Diet, in every Country, consists chiefly of such Animals and Vegetables which Experience has proved to be nourishing, without giving any Disturbance to the Body. Some other Articles are generally added in our Diet for the Sake of Pleasure. Animal Food is of the highest Kind, for Nourishment and Pleasure also, while the Appetite lasts ; but when that is satiated, Meat is too rich to be continued any longer out of Pleasure. Fish indeed is of a lower and poorer Nature ; yet even that is sufficiently rich to clog the Appetite before the Stomach can be said to be full. Vegetables may be eaten after either : For there are very few so satiating but a Person may fill his Stomach with them after his Appetite has been satisfied with fish or Flesh. Hence we may observe, that no Diet which is very nourishing can be eat to Fulness : Because those Parts, which nourish are oily and very satiating, as Flesh, Eggs, &c. but that Diet which is less nourishing may, as Vegetables in general. There is however a very great Difference in Vegetables ; some are of oily Parts and very nutritive, such as Peas, Beans, Almonds, Wheat, Barley, Oats, &c. some less nutritive and

less oily, as Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips, *Jerusalem* Artichocks, Potatoes, Cabbage, Spinage, Salading. Other Vegetables which are eat for Pleasure have the least Oil in them, and nourish the least of all ; as Apples, Pears, Plumbs, Goosberries, Currants, and all the juicy Fruits. Providence has furnish'd every Country with a Mixture of these pleasant Things, along with those which are for our real Support ; and those which grow in every Country, either spontaneously, or by Culture, are generally speaking most friendly to the Inhabitants. This seems to be a Matter of Necessity ; for as we see the different Climates frame very different Appetites and Constitutions ; so it is very natural to expect, that our Produce for Food in this cold northern Isle, should be unfit for those in the warm southern Parts. A Pound of roast Beef and a Quart of Ale, which is a common Meal for a hearty Man here, could hardly be eaten by, or if eaten, might endanger the Life of an *East-Indian*. On the other Hand, a Piece of Sugar-cane, and a Cup of Water, which is a very good Meal there, would reduce an *Englishman* some Pounds lighter and much weaker in a few Days. So that our Diet should undoubtedly be of home Growth, unless it be of the Grain or pulse Kind ; which grows in all Climates, either naturally, or by Cultivation.

When *Englishmen* go to the *East-Indies*, the Diet there is so different from ours, that notwithstanding the *English* on the Spot have naturalized it as much as possible, yet Multitudes die ; which I don't impute to the Heat of the Climate only, but to the Diet which is unnatural to *English* Constitutions, especially that which is used for Pleasure. Here it may be observed, that the Disorders which happen to *Indians* upon using our Country Diet, are of the inflammatory Sort ; and the Disorders which happen to the *English* upon using theirs, are of the colliquative Sort. This shews that

our Diet is richer and stronger than theirs ; and that a changing of ours for theirs does not only hazard our Health but enfeeble our Constitutions. The Poorness of their Diet is undoubtedly the Cause of the Feebleness and Effeminacy of their Persons. On the contrary, our *English* Beef and Wheat-Pudding for Eatables, and good Ale for Drinkables, has very probably been the Foundation of the antient *English* Strength and Courage ; the Decrease of which I cannot mention without much Regret.

Now for the Nature of *Tea*, of which there are several Sorts ; but as they are but one Kind of Plant, and differ only as Malt may do, in being high or slack dry'd, or being finer or coarser, so I shall consider them all as one. *Tea* is the Leaf of a small Shrub of the Kind of our *Dog-Tree*, of an austere, bitter, astringent Taste, without any aromatic Warmth. It has but very little Oyl in it, and that which it has is of the resinous Kind, is narcotic and stupefactive : It has also but a very little Salt, and that is of the fixed Kind.

If we compare the Nature of *Tea* with the Nature of *English* Diet, no one can think it a proper Vegetable for us. It has no Parts fit to be assimilated to our Bodies : Its essential Salt does not hold Moisture enough to be joined to the Body of an Animal ; its Oyl is but very little, and that of the opiate Kind ; and therefore it is so far from being nutritive, that it irritates and frets the Nerves and Fibres, exciting the expulsive Faculty ; so that the Body may be lessened and weakened, but it cannot increase and be strengthened by it. We see this by common Experience ; the first Time Persons drink it, if they are full grown, it generally gives them a Pain at the Stomach, Dejection of Spirits, cold Sweats, Palpitations at the Heart, Trembling, Fearfulness ; taking away the Sense of Fulness, tho' presently after Meals, & causing a hypocondriac, gnawing Appetite. These Symptoms

are very little inferior to what the most poisonous Vegetables we have in *England* would occasion, when dried and used in the same Manner.

These ill Effects of *Tea* are not all the Mischief it occasions. Did it cause none of them, but were it entirely wholesome as Balm or Mint, it were yet Mischief enough to have our whole Populace used to sip warm Water in a mincing, effeminate Manner, once or twice every Day ; which hot Water must be supped out of a nice *Tea-Cup*, sweatned with Sugar, biting a Bit of nice thin Bread and Butter between Whiles : This mocks the strong Appetite, relaxes the Stomach, satiates it with trifling, light Nick nacks, which have little in them to support hard Labour. In this Manner the Bold and Brave become dastardly, the Strong become weak, the Women become barren ; or if they breed, their Blood is made so poor, that they have not Strength to suckle ; and if they do, the Child dies of the Gripes : In short, it gives an effeminate weakly Turn to the People in general.

The CHARACTERS of the WORTHIES at Stowe, the Seat of the Right Hon. the Lord COBHAM.

Sir THOMAS GRESHAM,
Who, by the honourable Profession of a Merchant, having enrich'd himself and his Country, for carrying on the Commerce of the World, built the *Royal Exchange*.

IGNATIUS JONES,
Who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and rival'd the *Greek and Roman Architecture*.

JOHN MILTON,
Whose sublime and unbounded Genius, equal'd a Subject, that carry'd him beyond the Limits of the World.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE,
Whose excellent Genius open'd to him the whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy, all the Stores of Nature

Nature, and gave him Power beyond all other Writers to move, astonish, and delight Mankind.

JOHN LOCKE,

Who, best of all Philosophers, understood the Powers of the human Mind, the Nature and Bounds of Civil Government, and with equal Courage and Sagacity, refuted the slavish Systems of usurped Authority over the Rights, the Consciences, or the Reasons of Mankind.

Sir ISAAC NEWTON,

Whom the God of Nature made to comprehend his Works, and from simple Principles, to discover the Laws never known before, and to explain the Appearances never understood, of the stupendous Universe.

Sir FRANCIS BACON, Lord Verulam,

Who, by the Strength and Light of his stupendous Genius, rejecting vain Speculations, and fallacious Theory, taught to pursue Truth, and improve Philosophy, by the certain Method of Experiment.

ALFRED,

The mildest, justest, and most beneficent of Kings, who drove out the Danes, secur'd the Seas, and protected Learning; established Juries, crush'd Corruption, guarded Liberty, and was the Founder of the English Constitution.

EDWARD, Prince of Wales,

The Terror of Europe, the Delight of England, who preserv'd unaltered, in the Height of Glory and Fortune, his natural Gentleness and Modesty.

Queen ELIZABETH,

Who confounded the Projects, and destroyed the Power that threaten'd to oppress the Liberties of Europe: Took off the Yoke of Ecclesiastical Tyranny, subdu'd the Fury of religious Zeal, and by a wise, a moderate, and a popular Government, gave Wealth, Security, and Respect to England.

King WILLIAM,

Who, by his Virtue and Constancy, having sav'd his Country from a foreign Master, by a bold and generous Enterprize, preserved the Liberty and Religion of Great Britain.

Sir WALTER RALEIGH,

A valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman, who endeavouring to rouse the Spirit of his Master, for the Honour of his Country, against the Ambition of Spain, fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court, whose Arms he had vanquish'd, and whose Designs he opposed.

Sir FRANCIS DRAKE,

Who, thro' many Perils, was the first of Britons that adventur'd to sail round the Globe, and carried into unknown Seas and Nations, the Knowledge and Glory of the English Name.

JOHN HAMPDEN,

Who, with great Spirit, and consummate Abilities, begun the noble Opposition to an arbitrary Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his Country, supported them in Parliament, and died for them in the Field.

An Account of Lapland, by certain French Mathematicians, who went thither in 1736, to make Observations. Dated September 20.

AFTER arriving at Stockholm in 20 Days from Dunkirk, and staying a short Time there, to examine the Curiosities of the Place, we set out for the farther Part of the Bothnic Gulph. The only remarkable Circumstance in this Part of our Journey is, that we travelled 300 Leagues in 10 Days Time with two Coaches, notwithstanding the many great Rivers we were obliged to cross in the Way. It is true, we had no Night here, nor are Travellers hindred by any Inns upon the Road; but we were surprized to find in so large and unfrequented a Tract, the Roads as fine as those that lead

lead to *Versailles*, cutthro' a Forest of prodigious Extent, and which well deserve a better Country. At the Bottom of this Road stands the Town of *Tornea*, inclosed with a Wall of Fir about 4 or 5 Foot high, consisting of a few sorry Houses, in which are about sixty Inhabitants, without reckoning the Dead, who are said every Day to re-visit their old Habitats.

We staid in this Place about as long as we had done at *Stockholm*, and not finding the Sea-coasts nor the Islands in the Condition we could have wished, we resolved to proceed to *Lapland*, and there make our Triangles. It is true, that Country is no more than a vast Desert, into which we could make our Way no otherwise, than by rowing up a River full of Cataracts, or passing thro' large Forests on Foot, and without any Tract to guide us, which was the more difficult, as we were incumbered with astronomical Instruments. However we passed thro' them, and arrived at certain Mountains, whose Tops are covered with a Forest of tall Firs; here our Business was to find another Mountain proper to fix the Point of our Triangles, which took us up two Months; these Triangles gave us the Degree of the Meridian, which intersects the Polar Circle. Nothing now remained but to observe the Stars at the two Extremities, and finish the Winter by measuring some thousands of Fathoms of Ice.

In this Labour we were greatly assisted by the Strength and indefatigable Pains of the People, whom Nature seems to have made on purpose for that Country. In this Part of the World, where they have little to enjoy, they have Prudence enough to be content with a little. Their Houses are made of the Trunks of Trees, covered over with the Bark, in which there is always one Room they never presume to make use of, & into which they never enter; this is designed for their Deity; but upon our Arrival, without seeing either the Master or Mistress of the

House, we were suffered to take Possession of it. All the rest of the House was at our Service, except one miserable Corner full of smoke, into which the Father, Mother, Children, and all the Household retire together. But these Huts are only upon the Banks of the River, and in a very small Number, nor were they of any great Use to us during the two Months we were in the Desert.

The best accommodated among them sow a little Barley, which the Earth renders them again in the best Manner it can at the End of six Weeks or two Months, which is all the fruitful Season they have. They make for their Guests a Sort of Bread, half Grain and half Straw; but what they eat themselves is chiefly of Straw; and in bad Years, which are very frequent in this Country, they are forced to eat the Bark of Fir Trees. They have some Sheep and some Cows, which are kept alive with great Difficulty, in a Country where they are forced to keep them about half the Year in the House, and heat all the Water they drink. But they keep them only for their Milk, and Wool, not knowing what it is to kill and eat them. They have less Regard for their Rain Deer, some Part of whose Bodies they dry, which joined to some Fish that they eat raw, is their best Entertainment; their common Food is Bread, bad Butter, and sour Milk, which all the Household eat out of the same Platter. Every one of those who assisted us, carried this Bread in a Bag, and a Bag of sour Milk with him, wherever he went; and with this Provision he would go to the World's End, if it was not here. Their Cloathing is, as you may very well suppose, very plain; first of all the Children go a long Time almost naked, only with a Shirt upon their Bodies, without Stockings, Shoes, or Bonnet. The Men's Dress, which is uniform enough, is a Kind of Shirt of white Wool, with a Leathern Girdle, a very small Bonnet, but their Breeches are so long

long that they tuck it into their very Shoes; the most indispensable Part of their Garb, and which one would least expect from them, is Gloves, there being neither Peasant, Fisherman, nor Soldier, who is not always gloved, and that in Summer as well as Winter. The Women go commonly with their Feet and Legs bare; their Head-Dress consists in a Bunch of red Hair tied up with a Ribbon of red Wool; notwithstanding all which, they have nothing fine but their Teeth; and if they owe this to the Sobriety of their Lives, they are so exceeding white, that our Beauties of *Paris* would soon take to Bread and Water, if they were to see them.

After all this, I must inform you, that the People I speak of, are not the native *Laplanders*, but certain poor foreign Families, that have settled themselves upon the Banks of the River; for as soon as you leave the River, you enter the Desarts, where the People you meet with are so hideous, that those I have just mentioned are perfect * *Sybarites* to them. We met some of them feeding their rein Deer upon our Mountains. They are almost as little as they are said to be, but much uglier; indeed some of them frightened us, especially a Woman, who entered the other Day into my Chamber, without my being able to prevent the Visit. EveryBody is persuaded in *Sweden*, that they have a frequent Commerce with the Devil. I believe indeed, if the Devil speaks to any Body, it must be to such Folks as these. His *Swedish* Majesty recommended it to us, at our taking leave of him, to examine a little if what is reported of them was true. I cannot

tell whether they know what is future, but it is most certain they are perfectly ignorant of the present and the past. The Edicts of the Kings, and the Prohibitions of the Curates, who have baptiz'd some *Laplanders*, have diminished the Number of Conjurers among them, at least they dare not publicly exercise their Art; but yet it is certainly concluded, that some among them are profoundly versed in Magick; and all that the Free-thinkers infer from thence is, that the *Laplanders* perform all the Wonders by white Magick only, without any Intercourse with the Devil. The Rein Deer are as beautiful as the *Laplanders* are ghastly. They are a Kind of fine Stags, which render them a thousand Services, in feeding, cloathing, drawing, and carrying them; and they are so familiar, that we found some of them upon our Mountains, that would not leave us, but followed us 3 or 4 Leagues.

We are now at the Northern Extremity of our Triangles, waiting for the Star, which is to show us how much of the Arch of the Meridian is comprized within our Triangles. It were greatly to be wished, that these Observations were made before the excessive Colds came in, which are more insupportable here than at *Tornia*. Winter here is a perpetual Season, and sometimes in the Middle of the Summer resumes its Power. We have had Instances of this upon our Mountains, where during very hot Days, when the Sun was not at all clouded, on a sudden the Winter returned with piercing Cold. To conclude, it is the Winter only that gives a just Idea of this Country, at which Time the *Laplanders* return to their Habitations on the Mountains, from whence they are driven during the hot Season by an inconceivable Quantity of Flies that persecute them, and which in their Absence were forced to accomodate themselves to us.

* A People addicted to their Ease, that they would not suffer a Smith or any Artificer among them; nor a Cock, because his Noise was unsupportable to them.

To the Author of the AMERICAN
MAGAZINE.

Sir,

The following is the genuine Copy of
a Letter from a Clergyman to his
Friend ; if you please give it a Place
in your Magazine, you'll oblige

Your Humble Servant, A. B.

Sir,

YOUR Letter came safe to Hand,
not long since ; for which I now
return you my hearty Thanks : And am
particularly obliged to you for the Con-
cern you shew about my religious Prin-
ciples. I hope, it is the Effect of a
pious Zeal for the Truth, and a hearty
Friendship to me. We once claim'd this
happy Relation to each other. I hope it
is not, for any Suspicions you may enter-
tain of my Orthodoxy, violated on your
Part, as I trust, it neither is, nor will
be, on mine. And therefore, upon the
Presumption of our former Friendship,
I beg Leave to intreat you, out of Re-
gard to your self, to regulate your Zeal
in all Instances, and be careful, that it
does not exceed the proper Bounds. For
every Passion should know its Limitations.

I believe you are right in your Ap-
prehension, that what I supposed, as the
true genuine Sense of the Text of holy
Scripture you refer to, was not agree-
able to Mr. ———'s Opinion about it.
I hope I set a due Value on that Gen-
tleman's Judgment. But you will al-
low, that I am, and every Man is bound
to pay a greater Deference to Truth,
than to any Man's Opinion. And I
know, even Men of the best Sense, and
distinguish'd Piety, are exceeding apt,
for Want of critical and impartial Ex-
amination, to mistake the original genuine
Meaning of particular Texts of Scripture;
especially, if they have, (which is too
often the Case) a prejudicate Analogy
of Faith, to which every Text must be
adjusted : than which, I believe you will
own, a more fallacious Rule of interpret-
ing and applying particular Texts of
Scripture, can hardly be invented. And

the same holds true of every Kind of
Writing. But if the Sense of that
Text were to be determined by Autho-
rity, I believe, I could produce as good
in Favour of my Sense, as Mr. ———'s
Judgment would be against it. Ori-
gen's Judgment ought, perhaps, to weigh
as much as that worthy Gentleman's you
mention, as far as Authority will go in
these Matters. Not that I would my
self, or desire any Body else should, go-
vern their Thoughts by other Men's
Judgments. This is abject Slavery in
every Case, where Men have Ability and
Right to judge for themselves : in Re-
ligion, 'tis sinful and to be abhor'd.
Though, at the same Time, I think it a-
greeable to the Dictates of good Sense,
to prefer the Judgment of a learned
Ancient before that of a modern Ex-
positor ; and for this among other Rea-
sons, because the Antients were happily
ignorant of the modern Subtleties, and
useless Distinctions, out of the Meta-
physicks of the Schools introduced into
Divinity, to the confounding of the Ig-
norant ; and to the Destruction of Cha-
rity among the Learned ; that Charity
and mutual Forbearance, which are in-
finitely preferable to all the Subtleties of
Scholastic Divinity.

Whatever Suspicions you have for-
merly or more lately intimated to any of
your Friends about my Orthodoxy, I
heartily forgive you. Whether yours,
or some other People's Suspicions may
have been the Occasion, I cannot tell ;
but I know, some, who are very little
acquainted with me, or my Opinions,
have, agreeable to the laudable Custom
of these Times, cast that Term of Re-
proach, An Arminian, on me. As for
the plain Reason you give, as the Ground
of your Fears about me, I declare, I
did not know, till since our former Ac-
quaintance (at least I do not now re-
member to have known) that you had
got, not only to the Tip-Top, as you
say, but even half the Steps up to the
Tip Top of Arminianism. But if, as
it is possible, I might have heard you
talking in an heretical Strain, and did

not endeavour to correct those dangerous Errors, it might be owing to a certain Inaolence of Temper, and Indifference with Respect to those Matters, that I cannot be very deeply engaged in those high and subtle Controversies; upon which all the World, in all Ages, have been divided, and for ought I see, are like to be, to the End of Time. For my Part, I am content to follow the plain and easy Dictates of common Sense, without much embarrassing my Mind with those perplexing Subtleties, which are the Pride of more learned Men, and which, I confess, give them an Advantage, under the specious Shew of Orthodoxy, to triumph over the Vulgar, who are apt to admire those extraordinary Persons, who are able to amuse them with Speculations, above their Comprehension. And yet it is observable (and in my Opinion, very happy, it falls out so) that those subtle and curious Speculations, which were very zealously inculcated, as Things of great Importance, in the doctrinal Part of the Discourse, generally slip out of the Mind in the practical Application. I own, I do not, nor have, for many Years, laid any great Stress upon those high distinguishing Points of Calvinism, the importance of which I cannot be made sensible of. This may perhaps be owing to my Want of Judgment in religious-Matters: which indeed must be the Case, if Credit be given to some Men, who having very modestly set up their own private Opinions as the Standard of Orthodoxy, have, with equal Charity, determined all in a different Way of thinking to be utterly unacquainted with the Spirit of Christianity. The Censures of this Sort of Men I am not much moved with; since I do not find much said, in Favour of those Speculations, they make so much ado about, in the holy Scriptures, which notwithstanding the Vogue of the Times, I make my only Guide in religious Controversies. Whether therefore I am an Arminian or Calvinist, I confess I have been so negligent, as never very solicitously to have

enquired. Into which soever Class I am placed, I desire to be found with the Moderate on either Side, or to be join'd with neither. The Difference between moderate Calvinists, and moderate Arminians, appears to me, as far as I am acquainted with those Matters, so small that I think it not worth troubling one's self much about.

Whether you do well or ill, not to extend what some call Charity to those you are pleased to call Arminians, as you blame Dr. Watts for doing, I will not take upon me to say; but if I should do it, I hope you would forgive me, at least for the Sake of that Gentleman's good Company: whose Writings I could heartily recommend to your serious Perusal, and his Spirit to your careful Imitation. I am perswaded, candid Men on both Sides will extend Charity to each other. And as for Bigots, who too much abound in all Parties (and indeed are those that make and maintain them) 'tis a worthy Reward of their Zeal to be left to the tormenting Anxieties of their own narrow Minds. From this Punishment I hope my Friends may ever be preserved, I can hardly wish any Thing worse to my Enemies.

I am sure, I should with very great Regret suppose as you do, so great a Part of the Christian World, as are said to be in the Arminian Scheme, to be, for that Reason only, in the utmost Danger of missing the Way to Heaven. I know not, whether it be my Happiness or Misfortune, the Effect of Nature or of Grace. But such I own, is the Turn of my Mind, that I cannot easily become a Bigot to any Party. And if, when you were at the Tip-Top of Arminianism, you was a Bigot on that Side the Question, it is not improbable, but you may be so on the other, especially, if, as it seems, you are now at the Tip-Top of Calvinism. For the same Genius, that inclines a Person to be a Bigot on one Side, will a Hundred to one, if his Thoughts happen to take another Turn, make him so on the other. If it be a Crime to be

moderate and catholick, it is perhaps, in a great Measure, in me, the Effect of my natural Temper, and an Error, I hope, on the right Hand. I am contented you should be a Calvinist, if you are fond of the Name, provided only, that you are moderate in your Notions, and will extend a little Charity to those that cannot think precisely with you. But I am not willing, both for your own Sake, and the Sake of others, that you should be a censorious Bigot to that or any other Party. Pity, and pray for Arminians; use all the Arguments of Reason and Scripture against them: do every Thing that may lawfully be done, to convince them of, and reclaim them from their Heresy, only extend a little Charity toward them. Let them at least be weak deceived Brethren. I cannot think this will be any Disservice to the Cause of Calvinism. It has been used as an Argument by Protestants against Papists, that their Side is the more charitable; as also by Dissenters against the High Party in the Establishment. And the Argument has been thought to have some Force in it. And why it will not hold as well in Favour of Arminianism against Calvinism, I confess, I see not. And accordingly we find those that are for the Doctrine of universal Redemption actually take the Advantage of this Argument against them, that hold it to be particular. And indeed whatever Principles tend to sower the Temper and to make Persons self conceited and censorious render themselves suspicious.

I am obliged to you for your Concern about the People committed to my Care, and hope both I and they have the Benefit of your Prayers. 'Tis true, in inculcating the Doctrines of Christianity, I enter very little into the controverted Subtleties of the Schools, but yet endeavour to fix them on the sure Foundation laid in Zion.

What you mean by a general Belief of the Gospel, and what by the outward Evidence of it, I am at a Loss to say, not being much acquainted with those Distinctions. That Men should truly

believe the Gospel is evident, otherwise it cannot be the Power of God to their Salvation. If they do believe with a Faith that is effectual to produce both inward and outward Reformation, I am not much concern'd about the Denomination of that Faith, whether you will call it general or particular, nor about the Nature of the Evidence, whether inward or outward, on which 'tis built, provided only, that it be good and substantial, and such as is proper to govern the Mind of a rational Creature. But that Men are brought to such effectual Faith, and preserved in it without divine Power, and gracious Assistance, I neither believe nor teach.

As to what your Friend told you about my preaching a sound calvinistical Sermon, I can only say, if it was sound I am glad: but am sorry, if it deserved no higher Compliment, than being calvinistical. Good Sir, why, I beseech you, should we esteem it such a Commendation to be this or that Man's Follower? Was Calvin, Luther or Arminius inspired? Did they design to be the Heads of Parties? I hope they were better Men. Or are we to take their Dictates for infallible Articles of Faith? I know you will not say it. Why then should we use those Names as Terms of Reproach or Commendation? When shall such odious Party-Names be forgotten in the Christian Church! And the lively Oracles of God alone be consulted as infallible! How despicable are those little narrow Minds, that dare not think for themselves, nor entertain an Opinion, that has not the Authority of some great Name to justify it! For my Part I do sincerely abhor such a narrow Spirit. And I believe you would once, whatever you dare to do now.

With Regard to my own Christian Experience, as you call it, I believe I could give you that Account which would satisfy you in your own Way. I long ago supposed my self converted, as the
Phrase

Phrase is, when I laid more Strefs upon the usual Marks of Conversion, than I now do. But then, Dear Sir, let me ask you, why you should conclude against a Person, (as by your Writing I suppose you would) who shews a serious Spirit of Faith and Love to God and Men, and a universal Sobriety of Behaviour, though he can give no particular Account of his Conversion, or to speak more properly, when, or how the important Principles of Religion became in him a fixt and settled Habit of Piety and Goodness? Let me ask you, and answer without Prejudice; Do you suppose, all dying in Infancy are damned? I cannot believe you do. Do you not pray for your own Children, that they may, from their earliest Infancy, be formed into the Spirit of Piety and Virtue? I am perswaded you do. But how can you pray in Faith, unless there be some Grounds to expect it? If then some Infants are saved, are they not first regenerate by the Holy Ghost? I am sure, you will, upon your own Principles say they are. And if so, does it not look like a mere Hypothesis invented to serve a Turn to say, that all such elect regenerate Infants die in Infancy? For then to pray for the Regeneration of your Children would be in Effect to pray for their Death. But surely, when you pray for the Regeneration of your own Children, or others, you pray, at the same Time, that they may live to be a Blessing in the World. And in that Case how is it possible, without immediate Revelation, that they should be able to give any particular Account of their Regeneration? But what Grounds are there to suppose, there should be any immediate Revelation in this Case!

Why should all the Strefs of a Man's good or bad standing towards God, be laid up on what, at best, can be consider'd only, as the Beginning of a divine and heavenly Life! Have not Conviction, Humiliation, &c. their Counterfeits? At least, may they not be partial, and in the End prove ineffectual? Is

there no Danger in insisting only on these inward invisible Operations of the Mind for the alone Evidence of a Man's being in a State of Favour with God, with little or no Regard to the after Fruits of a holy Conversation? Shall any Thing how irregular, disorderly and vicious almost soever it is, be extenuated and excused in those, who loudly and confidently boast of their inward Experiences (which yet may be nothing, but the Workings of their own wanton Fancies, and assisted too, perhaps, by the Delusions of Satan, transforming himself into an Angel of Light) of the Testimonies of the Spirit, and divine Light, according to the unhappy and incautious Vogue of the Times; while a regular, sober, virtuous, and modest Behaviour, has not only no Commendations bestow'd upon it, but is rather spoken of as a Mark of Reprobation, and such Persons represented, as the most remote from the Kingdom of God? What an Encouragement is hereby given to Vice? And what a wide Door open'd for the Contempt of all Laws humane and divine, and the universal Corruption of Manners? Is this agreeable to the Doctrine that is according to Godliness!

Or is it agreeable to the Mind of Christ, who look'd upon the young Man of good Morals and loved him? Let Hypocrisy be condemn'd, and proud boasting Pharisees, wherever they are found, be condemned. But then, pray let us deal impartially, and not flatter Men in their Vices. I rejoice in the Revival of serious Godliness; but abhor the vain affected Appearance of it.

This, Sir, is the present Sense of my Mind upon the several Articles of your Letter. Time will shew, which of us is nearest the Truth. But however we may differ in our Thoughts on other Heads, we shall, I hope, mutually agree in the Benevolence of our Minds. On my Part, I assure you that I am

Your hearty Friend,
and humble Servant,

A. B.

On Theatrical Entertainments.

Should I pretend to give a View of the Wickedness of the Theatre, I should not know where to begin, or to what Length the Subject would carry me. For whether I insisted on the Lewdness or Impiety of most of the Plays themselves, on the infamous Characters of the Actors and Actresses, on the scandalous Farces they commonly tag the gravest Plays with, or, above all, on the inhumanly impudent Dances and Songs, with which they lard them between the Acts; I say, which soever of these Particulars I insisted on, each of them would furnish Matter for a great many Pages; and much more, if I should enter upon a full View of them all. Indeed the Theatre is at present on such a Footing in *England*, that it is impossible to enter it and not come out the worse for having been in it; for, now-a-days, a good Play is no other than a Trap to draw in the Modest and Innocent to a Love of Theatrical Entertainments: And the Minds of the Spectators are not the safer from being polluted and debauched, tho' the Play itself be in the main decent & modest; since the ingenious Contrivance of the Managers entirely prevents the good Effect of any worthy Sentiment expressed in the Play, by introducing a painted Strumpet at the End of every Act, to cut Capers on the Stage in such an impudent and unwomanly Manner, as must make the most shocking Impressions on every Mind; and, lest the Audience should chance in spite of all this to carry away somewhat that might make their Hearts the better, a ludicrous and shameless Farce concludes the whole, and with one Stroke erases all the little Traces of virtuous Sentiments that were formed by the Play itself.

I only beg leave to ask you, my dear Countrymen, for what Purpose

you support a sacred Order of Men to teach you the pure and holy Laws of the Christian Religion, and at the same Time encourage by your Countenance and your Riches a Sett of the very Dregs of Human Nature, who make it their Business to debauch your Minds by their lewd Compositions and wanton Gesticulations, to fill them with impure and vile Ideas, and to disappoint the most diligent Endeavours of a Christian Ministry? Sure'y it can never be consistent with common Sense to support in the same Country one Order of Men for the Propagation of Virtue and Religion, and another for the Destruction of them; to maintain one Sett of People for promoting a Reformation of Manners, and another for promoting an universal Corruption.

It is the Saying of a great Man of the last Age, That upon some Accounts it were better that wicked Men would fairly renounce Christianity, than continue to profess it, and at the same Time disgrace it by their scandalous Lives. And indeed it could be no such Matter of Grief to good Men to see a Nation of *Barbarians* over run with Vice and Debauchery, as to see this Kingdom, once illustrious for its Purity in Doctrine and Practice, celebrated for its Martyrs, and which pretends to be the grand Bulwark of the Protestant Religion; to see this Kingdom, I say, thus sunk to a Pitch of Wickedness and Lewdness in its publick Entertainments, which at *Athens*, where they worshipped the unknown God, would have thrown the celebrated Diversions of the Stage into utter Disgrace.

And are these the favourite Pleasures that so wholly ingross and bewitch a Christian Nation, that we cannot live without them, even while an Enemy is laying waste our Country, and is expected every Hour at our very Gates? For my part, I cannot say I am sure, whether, if it had been our miserable Fate to have had our Metropolis burnt

to the Ground, and the Inhabitants put to the Sword by the Rebels, they would not have found us upon their Arrival engaged in hearing Musick and seeing Plays, and whether Numbers had not been sent by them directly from the Play-house into another World.

That I may not appear singular in my Sentiments upon Theatrical Entertainments, I will add the Judgments of a few (out of innumerable that might be inserted) of the wisest Men of ancient and modern Times, which will strengthen what I have said.

We are told by *Plutarch*, that the great and wise Legislator *Solon*, “upon seeing some of *Thespis*’s Pieces acted, “struck his staff against the Ground, “to shew his dislike; as apprehending, that these idle Stories, from “Theatrical Representations, would “soon become Matters of Importance, and have too great a Share in “Life.”

The Author of the *Dialogue on the Orators* makes this just Remark on the Character of the *Roman* People; “There are certain Vices peculiar in “this City [*Rome*] which seem almost “conceived with them in their Mother’s Wombs; such as the Taste “of Theatrical Shews, Gladiators and “Horse-races. Are not these almost “the only Subjects of Conversation “among the young People, and indeed in all Companies? Is it probable, that a Mind intent upon, and “in a manner besieged by these trifling Amusements, should be very “capable of applying to serious Studies?” *Rollin’s Ant. Hist.* Vol. II. P. 251.

“Of what Advantage (says *Plutarch*) have Tragedies been to *Athens*? We find, that the Prudence “of *Themistocles* inclosed the City “with strong Walls; that the Fortitude of *Miltiades* preserved its Liberties; and that the Conduct of “*Cimon* gained it the Empire of all “*Greece*. If the Poetry of *Æschylus*,

“*Sophocles* or *Euripides*, have obtained equal Advantages for the City of “*Athens* by delivering it from impending Calamities—I consent “that Dramatick Pieces be ranked “with Trophies of Victory; the “Poetick Scenes with the Fields of “Battle; and the Compositions of “the Poets with the Exploits of the “Generals.” He concludes, that it was the greatest Imprudence for the *Athenians* to prefer Pleasure to Duty, the Passion for the Theatre to the Love of their Country, trivial Representations to the Application to publick Business, and to consume in useless Expence and tragick Entertainments the Funds intended for the Supports of Fleets and Armies. Accordingly King *Philip* of *Macedon*, instructed by the *Greeks* themselves, knew to take the Opportunity of their Effeminacy, and to wreath a Yoke around the Necks of all *Greece* and *Asia*. See *Justin*, Book VII. chap. 6.

The Wisdom of the *Roman* Legislature, foreseeing the fatal Effects of Theatrick Entertainments upon the Genius of the People, ordained by a standing Law, that no Theatre should last above one Month, viz. during the Time of the publick Shews, tho’ erected at ever so great an Expence; so that even that of *M. Scaurus*, which must have cost above a Million of our Money, underwent the same Fate. *Pompey* however had Power enough to break through this wise Regulation; and was the first that ever erected a perpetual Theatre, with Seats, which had never before been permitted, lest the People should have desired to indulge themselves too much in those Diversions. It is very well known, that from this Period the *Roman* Virtue declined apace, and never recovered itself.

Hear what the great Bishop *Burnet* (than whom no Man better knew human Nature) says of the Stage.

“The Stage is the great Corrupter “of the Town, and the bad People “of

“ of the Town have been the chief
 “ Corrupters of the Stage, who run
 “ most after those Plays that most de-
 “ file the Stage.— The Poets pre-
 “ tend their Design is to discourage
 “ Vice ; but they do really recom-
 “ mend it in the most effectual Man-
 “ ner. It is a Shame to our Nation
 “ and Religion, to see the Stage so re-
 “ formed in *France*, and so polluted
 “ still in *England*.— Till another
 “ Scene appears, certainly our Plays
 “ are the greatest Debauchers of the
 “ Nation.” Conclusion of *Burnet’s Hist.*

I shall add to Bishop *Burnet’s*, the
 Thoughts of one of the kindest, most
 judicious and best of Men that this
 World ever produced, who never said
 a hard Thing, but when the Good of
 Mankind required it, I mean Archbi-
 shop *Tillotson*, who in his Discourse
 against corrupt Communication, speak-
 ing of Plays, says, “ They are intole-
 “ rable, and not fit to be permitted in
 “ a *civilized*, much less in a *Christian*
 “ Nation. They do most notoriously
 “ minister to Infidelity and Vice.
 “ By their Profaneness they are apt to
 “ instill bad Principles into the Minds
 “ of Men, and to lessen that Awe and
 “ Reverence that all Men ought to have
 “ for God and Religion ; and by their
 “ Lewdness they teach Vice, and are
 “ apt to infect the Minds of Men, and
 “ dispose them to lewd and dissolute
 “ Practices.”

To the Publisher of the AMERICAN
 MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*As I was lately looking over some of my
 old Manuscripts, there turned up the
 following which I had quite forgot-
 ten, concerning the great Importance
 of attaching CAPE BRETON to the
 British Dominions ; which I appre-
 hend to be worthy of a Place in your
 Collection, and to be especially season-
 able in the present Conjuncture. I
 judge it was drawn up by that most
 ingenious Agent of ours Mr. JERE-
 MIAH DUMMER, and presented by*

*him and the other Agents of the Nor-
 thern Colonies, to the Lords of
 Trade and Plantations in the Be-
 ginning of 1712, when Q. ANNE’s
 Ministry were treating with France
 about Newfoundland, Nova-Scotia,
 Cape-Breton and the neighbouring
 Islands.*

Your humble Servant,

T. P.

May it please your Lordships,
 INQUIRY having been made (as
 I said by your Lordship’s Order) at
 several Places in the City of *London*
 for Information of the *Advantages or*
Disadvantages that may accrue to, or
 be suffered by this Kingdom in grant-
 ing to the *French King* CAPE-BRETON,
 upon the Coast of *Accadia* and its De-
 pendancies (by the present Treaty of
 Peace) We as in Duty bound for
 her Majesty and the Nation’s Service
 and the Security of the Trade to *all*
America, humbly presume to lay be-
 fore your Lordships a brief Account
 of some of the Disadvantages and
 Prejudice that probably attend such
 Grant.

1. The Place called *Cape-Breton*
 is not a small Point of Land as the
 Name imports, but that with the
 Country of *Accadia* its Dependancy is
 of vast Extent, viz. 420 *Miles* long,
 and 120 *Miles* in Breadth, wherein
 are *divers Harbours*, which both for
 Depth of Water and commodious
 Entrance, are fit to receive in Secu-
 rity the Royal Navy of this Kingdom.

2. The said Coast and Entrance
 into those *Harbours* are so well forti-
 fied by *Nature*, that they may with
 small Expence be made almost im-
 pregnable, which undoubtedly the
French King is well informed of, and
 was never yet found wanting to him-
 self to secure and improve such Ad-
 vantages as will accrue thereby.

3. There’s very good *Fishing* on
 said Coast, where the Season begins
 earlier and holds longer than those at
New-

Newfoundland (some say the whole year) and the Fish is much brighter, better, more valuable, and earlier at all foreign Markets than those at *Newfoundland* can be. So that the *French* by such Grant would in a few Years intirely ruin not only the Fishery of *Newfoundland*, but also of *New-England*, which have a great Dependence upon the said Coast.

4. There's a considerable Trade on the said Coast for *Furrs* and other valuable Commodities, infomuch, that the *French* have laden on the said Coast about ten Sail of Ships in a Year besides what have been laden by her Majesty's Subjects, which have also been very considerable Quantities.

5. The Advantage of making Oil on the ISLE OF SABLE (which have been made therein great Quantities, will be lost upon Pretence the said Island is a Dependency of CAPE-BRETON, as to your Lordships may appear by a brief Specimen of the Usage which the Subjects of this Nation had from the *French* during the last Peace, when the *French* Men of War, and Traders to that Place would not suffer any of the Subjects of *England* to fish on the said Coast, nor upon any Banks or Shoals to the Northward or Eastward of Cape-Sable, but forced them away as far as the Isle of Shoals, which is above 480 Miles from CAPE BRETON.

6. The said Coast is the only Place in all *America* (as yet discovered) that produceth Coal, and upon that Coast they are so plenty that Ships may lie close to the Place where they are and load them.

We therefore humbly hope your Lordships will please duly to weigh, and rightly represent to her Majesty and her most Honourable Privy Council the unspeakable and indeed incredible Advantages that will accrue to *France* by such Grant, and consequently an irreparable Loss to the Crown and

Subjects of this Nation in general, but more particularly to the Inhabitants of and the Merchants and Traders to *Newfoundland* and *America*.

For if your Lordships please to consider that in Case another War should happen between this Crown and *France* (which God forbid) and CAPE BRETON and the Coast of *Accadia* which is so very fertile, and of so large an Extent should be granted to *France*, and the Land peopled, manured and cultivated, and the Harbours fortified; of what evil Consequence it might be to this Nation.

1. As to the Fishery of NEWFOUND LAND and Settlements of that Island. The *French* bordering thereon and having such commodious Harbours as may secure, support and supply with Provisions and Naval Stores (which are plenty in those Parts) may keep such Number of Ships there as they shall see needful, wholly to prevent the Fishery, and destroy the Settlements of that Island and consequently ruin the said Trade.

2. The near Neighbourhood of the *French* to NEW-ENGLAND by Land, and their Naval Force by Sea, will render the Navigation not only to those Parts, but to ALL AMERICA very hazardous and precarious.

3. The *French* by this Means will be capable of supplying the *Indians* (which in those Parts are generally in the *French* Interest) with Ammunition &c. So that notwithstanding Peace with *France* the said *Indians* will be thereby more capable to burn and ruin the Eastern Plantations of NEW-ENGLAND: And the *French* were never yet wanting to encourage the same.

4. The *French* may with Ease and Expedition supply their Islands in the WEST-INDIES (with Stores and Provisions) which are considerably increas'd in Number of Inhabitants, and have (even during the late War) peopled and fortified in the Island of *Granada*

Granada (which borders upon and lies convenient for Trade with the Coast of *Crocoa*) which with the *other Islands* in their Possession, will render the Navigation of this Kingdom to those Parts not only hazardous, but almost impracticable, and thereby the *French* may in a little Time become Masters of *all those Islands*.

One Instance although far short in Comparison may not be amiss to reflect on viz.

If *Dunkirk* although a Harbour difficult of Access, and adjacent to the principal Ports of *this Kingdom*, as well as to *Holland*, where our Ships of War are (and the Conveniency of our Rivers and Outsetts for Ships) hath done this Nation such considerable Damages during the late War, what may be expected from such Force, as may be supported and kept a Foot in a Tract of Land so fertile, well harboured, and at such a Distance, should the *French* be possessed of it ?

An Account of the City of AMSTERDAM.

AMSTERDAM is the most famous City in all *Holland*, its Extent, vast Trade and Riches being the Admiration of all Foreigners ; and what is more surprizing is, that it owes its Aggrandizement to itself, and its great Wealth to its Commerce. 'Tis said that this City was not known before the Year 1204 ; and that then it was no more than a little Castle call'd *Amstel*, from the Name of the River on which it was built. The then Lord of it, *Gysbrecht van Amstel* brought Inhabitants to it, who were for most part poor Cottagers, that carried on a small Trade with their Neighbours by means of their Fishery ; and at last by the force of Industry throve so well, that *Amstel* from a Village, became in a few years, a very considerable Town, which was always subject to its own Lords, till a second *Gysbrecht* being concern'd in the Assassination of *Flo-*

rence V. Count of Holland, was oblig'd for some time to get out of the way ; which prov'd to the Detriment of *Amsterdam*, but *Gysbrecht* returning at length began to build Bridges and Towers, as he did several Houses at the same time in the neighbouring Country ; and then they began to call the Place *Amsteldam*, by the Addition of the Word *Dam*, i. e. a Dyke, to its former Name of *Amstel*. This little Town was united afterwards to the County of *Holland*. *William IV.* Sovereign of the Country, gave it several Privileges in 1342. These *Albert of Bavaria* confirm'd afterwards, by giving the Inhabitants a Power also of enlarging the Town, which by its Situation, and the Industry of the Inhabitants to improve its Commerce, soon became considerable ; yet it continued without any Walls, even so long as the Year 1482. In the 16th Century this City increas'd considerably in Power ; and during the Troubles which arose on account of Religion, took great Care to preserve the Catholic Religion, and their due Allegiance to its Princes. It turn'd out the Ministers of the Reformed Religion, and all that had embrac'd that Doctrine several times. But at length finding its Trade decay ; and that the succours brought to it by the Duke of *Alva*, Governor of the *Netherlands*, were scatter'd, 'twas oblig'd to surrender to the Prince of *Orange* in 1587, on condition nevertheless that the Catholics should not be molested. The War which the Inhabitants of *Amsterdam* had upon their hands, and the Persecution of the Catholics had hurt its Trade very much, till the Civil Wars kindled in the neighbouring Provinces drove several Merchants from *Brussels*, *Antwerp*, &c. to *Amsterdam*, where these new Citizens contributed so much to the Revival of its Commerce, that they have render'd it one of the finest and richest Cities in *Be- ing* ; and 'tis commonly call'd, *The Warehouse of the World*.

If the Situation of *Amsterdam* be duly considered, it may be said to be one of the Wonders of the World. It stands so low, that it wou'd be continually in danger of being drown'd, were not the Water kept out by Dykes as high as the Waves. The River *Amstel*, so gentle that one can hardly perceive which way it runs, passes thro' the whole City, and forms the great Canal over which there are two Bridges. That which is at the Mouth of the Sea, call'd the *Pontneuf*, is one of the finest of the kind, not only for its Slucies, but for the noble View there is from thence of the Harbour, where Ships are continually going out or coming in from all parts of the World. Besides the Great Canal, there are others which deserve to be taken notice of, as, *The Emperors Canal*, *The Lords Canal*; that of the *Cingle*, and the *Princes Canal*: All these Canals are broad and deep, and furnish'd with great Keys. The Sides are fac'd with Free-stone or Brick, and adorn'd with Lime Trees and Elms. Very fine Houses are built on most of these Keys, and especially upon the Key of *The Lords Canal*; and new ones are building every day, which are very beautiful; and tho' they are small, and not in the Rules of Architecture, have a certain Air of Neatness. Almost all the Houses have very fine Steps of shining black Marble, and noble Window-Frames, with very fine Panes, which are often of polish'd Glafs.

The Streets of *Amsterdam* are generally pretty narrow, yet very fine and neat; and on certain Days of the Week great Care is taken to wash them. I must tell you by the way, that there is not a place where the People are so fond of washing as they are at *Amsterdam*; for they scour the inside of their Houses every Week without fail, together with the Furniture of the Kitchen; so that they are always in the Suds. 'Tis true, that without this Care every thing would grow mouldy

and spoil, as Foreigners have very often experienc'd, who, how loth soever to comply with this sort of Slavery, which they thought only of the Fashion of the Country, were soon oblig'd to submit to it: And I believe, that were it not for this Necessity of always washing, the *Dutch* wou'd not lose so much Time about it;

Of all the Public Buildings at *Amsterdam*, the Stadthouse is certainly the most magnificent. 'Tis a great Pile built of Free-stones very finely set, and forms a long Square. The 7 Porticoes which are in the main Front, and which the Architect has reduc'd to the number of 7, to denote the 7 United Provinces, are look'd upon as a defect in Architecture; for they are so narrow, that three Persons can scarce walk a-breast in them: which indeed is contrary to the Rules of Architecture, but yet no Fault in a Building, which like the Stadt-house is frequently expos'd to the Rage and Riots of a People as turbulent as the *Amsterdammers*. These seven Porticoes lead to two Gates, at the Foot of the Garden Stair Case. I don't pretend, to give all the particular Beauties of this Structure, being not acquainted enough with the Rules, or even the Terms of Architecture, to presume to enter into any Description of this nature; therefore I shall confine myself to what most strikes the Eye.

The Pediment of the principal Front was to my mind well fancy'd. 'Tis adorn'd with a Relievo of white Marble, in which a Woman is represented supporting the Arms of the City. There is also a *Neptune*, some Figures of Heroes, Lions, Unicorns, and the whole is of admirable Workmanship. This Pediment is crown'd with three fine Statues of Brass, which denote Justice, Power and Plenty. On the very Top of this whole Building there's a Tower in form of a Dome. Here is a very fine Clock and Chimes, which

are a pretty Amusement for such as are fond of that sort of Music.

The inside of this House is every part of it very magnificent. The Chamber where they pass Sentence on Criminals is lin'd throughout with Marble, and adorn'd with Basso-Relievo's, representing all the Emblems and Attributes of Justice. That which is most admir'd there is a fine Marble Statue representing *Themis*. This Room is rais'd very high, and a little too dark; yet 'tis so contriv'd, that all the People in the Square may see the Criminals try'd. The three Porticoes at the Entrance answer to the three Windows of this Hall, which Windows instead of Glass, have noble Bars of Brass curiously wrought.

The Great Hall is another stately Room, to which there's an Ascent by a large Stair-Case with two Flights. All the Walls are lin'd with Basso-Relievo's of Marble, intermix'd with fine Paintings. There are two Galleries or Corridors at the two ends of the Hall, which lead to Apartments on the right and left. In these Chambers are kept the several Offices relating to Affairs of the City. The Jurisdiction or Province of each Chamber is inscrib'd over the Door; and the Affairs there treated, are represented in magnificent Basso-Relievo's. In one of these Rooms, such Persons as are not of the Reform'd Religion are oblig'd to be married before the *Echevin*, or else they are condemn'd in a Fine; and according to the Laws, their Marriage is to be reckon'd null and void.

In the Town-House is kept the famous Bank, which is the Repository of a vast Treasure. Prodigious Arches and huge double Bars of Iron before the Windows, render it inaccessible. The Vaults are admirable, being built upon Piles in the middle of the Water, and yet so dry as if they were cut out of a Rock. One part of these Vaults serves for containing the immense Wealth, the other for confining Criminals. I had the Curiosity to go

and see those Dungeons, which are all very lightsome and kept very neat; and in spite of the Proverb, they may be said to be very fine Prisons.

After I had been at the Town-House, I went to visit the Square where the Merchants assemble about the Affairs of their Trade from Noon till half an Hour past one o'clock. This Square, which is longer than 'tis broad, is surrounded with a large open Gallery or Corridor, supported by Free-stone Pillars, for shelter in case of Rain; and is call'd the *Bourse* or *Exchange*. Here are Merchants of all Nations, the diversity of whose Habits and Languages is as pleasing as the Beauty of the Place; and especially the Hurry those People are in that are call'd *Brokers*, who are the Men employ'd by the great Merchants to traffick the Bills of Exchange, or to transact their other Affairs. To see them scowering from one to the other all about this Square, there's nobody but wou'd think they were mad.

The *India House* and Admiralty-Office are also worth seeing. The first serves as a Warehouse for laying up such Merchandize as comes from the *Indies*. In the latter there is all the necessary Rigging for fitting out a Fleet to Sea. The *India Company* have their separate Arsenal, which is in nothing inferior to that of the States. In this City there are Hospitals also of every Kind very well maintain'd, and Houses of Correction for both Sexes. *Amsterdam* is the Place of Refuge for Sects of all Denominations, who have their several Chappels or Chambers there, wherein they exercise their Religion, but the *Calvinists* and *Lutherans* only are allow'd the Liberty of Publick Worship. However the *Jews* have two fine Synagogues here; the one for the *German*, and the other for the *Portuguese* Nation. Of this Sect there are great Numbers and they live in a particular Quarter, which is not the most inconsiderable of the City.

ON HAPPINESS.

— *Divis cætera, qui simul
Stravere ventos æquore fervido
Depræliantes; nec Cupressii,
Nec veteres agitantur Orni.*

There is scarcely, I believe, a moral Writer, who has not, in some Part or other of his Works immediately or relatively, treated of *Happiness*; and the Reason is, that That is a Subject to which our Thoughts first of all and most naturally tend; and every one would be glad, for his own Sake, as well as that of other Men, to fix it, if he could, on some solid Basis; but how far the Inquiries of this nature have succeeded, is pretty well known to all who have any Share of Knowledge. The Ancient *Philosophers* did, in particular, deal very much in this Question of the *Summum Bonum*, or what it was that *Happiness* consisted in; and whether they were so lucky as to reach the Point of Truth to be desired, or not; yet, it is certain, they struck out many fine Thoughts, and furnished useful Lectures to their Scholars, in the Course of their Disquisitions on this Subject. Some of these took great pains to shew, that Happiness did not consist in Riches; I believe not; but, 'tis certain, it does not consist in Poverty. Others of them were no less assiduous, to make out, that it did not consist in Pleasure: Not altogether, I believe; but, most surely, it does not consist in Pain. The *Stoics*, the most virtuous Sect among them, and in whose System of Morality, it must be acknowledg'd, there is somewhat exquisitely Sublime and Great; however, they might, perhaps, push some Things a little too far, and run into I know not what virtuous Enthusiasm:—The *Stoics*, I say, used their utmost Efforts to place *Happiness* in Vertue alone; and greatly were they to be commended for it. This Zeal of theirs, in so good a Cause and with so worthy a View, was most lovely and becoming, tho' they did not

wholly come up to the Thing proposed to be proved. Vertue does, no doubt, highly contribute to our Felicity; and without it, no Man can be said, in any reasonable Sense, to be happy; But it cannot alone effect that wished for End; Pain of Body, and Anguish of Mind, will still subsist, notwithstanding this boasted Antidote; Sorrow, Misfortunes & Poverty do not lose their Edge when they meet with it, tho' in its greatest Perfection: It may indeed alleviate and soften Distress, but does not take it away; 'tis a fine Balm to comfort an afflicted Mind, but cannot, of it self, heal it. *Happiness* therefore cannot be placed in Vertue alone.

The Truth is, Men in all Ages have in their Searches after Happiness been dressing up a gaudy Being that exists no where but in their own Imaginations; a *Goddess* most desirable and full of Beauty: but who like a Phantom, vanished from their Arms where-ever they pursued her; the Tracts and Windings, that led to her Temple, were so obscure and intricate, as still to deceive their Steps, and carry them wide astray. It may be said to have far'd with *Happiness*, as with the *Chymic Stone*; Men have endeavour'd to convert almost every Thing into it, but nothing would ever yet abide the Test. The Truth, I say, is, Human Nature is far from being form'd for compleat *Happiness* (so it has pleased God to ordain it) and not any single Thing or Circumstance, but very many must conspire to give us the little Share of it we are capable of enjoying. This is the Condition of our Being; and whoever looks carefully into the Nature of human Understandings and Passions, or considers the Progress of Life, and the Infirmities attending all Parts of it, or the Temper and Genius of Society, and Men's mutual Commerce with and Dependance on each other, and many other Things besides, cannot but be fully convinced of this Truth, even though his own Heart and Experience should not, at one particular

particular Time, convince him of it ; as, I doubt not, every Man's does, at most Times, however prosperous his Condition in Life may seem to be, or however happy he may appear to the Eye of the World. Neither Riches therefore, nor Pleasure; nor Power, nor Grandeur, nor Health, nor Wisdom, nor Beauty, nor Fame and Glory, nor Vertue it self, can, separately, make Men happy ; nor completely so, even though they could be all united together : The perpetual Variation of Appetite, the hourly Accession of new Desires, the Satiety even of the best Things, the Nature of worldly Blessings themselves, which often comprehend in their own Essence the Sources of Evil, the whole OEconomy of our Being in its best and most perfect Estate, forbids it. *Happiness*, in a Word, is the Butt or Point, at which human Wit has, through all Ages, been levelling its Arrows ; but the Marksman was never yet found that was so fortunate as to hit it.

For my own part, if I might presume to declare my humble Sense of this Matter more particularly, I should think that what most of all contributed to human Felicity, did not consist so much either in superior Teaching, or Genius, or Wisdom, much less in the Accidents of Fortune, in Wealth, Reputation, and the like as in the peculiar Turn and Cast of a Man's own Mind, in a certain Luckiness of Constitution. There is in some Men an easy and contented Spirit born with them, a Joyousness or Glee of Soul, which shews them every Thing in gay and good humour'd Lights ; and disposes them to be pleased with every Thing, and that does not fail to accompany them equally at all Times, and under all Circumstances : Sorrow does not seem to know the Way to their Hearts ; nor can they, as far as one may judge, be much affected, unless by some great and uncommon Stroke of Adversity. A Man of this Cast sits down free from every Care,

while the Wealthy, the Powerful, the Wise and the Virtuous feel Pangs from a thousand Causes that never touch him. It is this genial Temper of Soul, I imagine, that seems to bid fairest for Happiness ; that is, 'tis what alone makes moderately happy ; and greatly so, when attended with but few Advantages besides. I know not, whether Providence, however benign any one's Constitution may be, or whatever Suavity of Soul he may inherit from his Parents, from the Country and Climate he was born in, or other Causes, does not still throw Allays into his Life and Being, to keep Men in some Degree on a Level, in respect of *Happiness*, notwithstanding all seeming Differences. I know not, if this be so or not ; but in Appearance, they are Men of the Complection here described, that ordinarily possess the greatest Share of Felicity, or at least are most capable of it, or more so abundantly than many that enjoy much greater Advantages in other Regards, or that are far wiser and more knowing. The finer and more delicate the *Nerves* of our Understanding are, if I may venture on that Expression, the more touching probably are our Grievs, as well as the Occasions of them more frequent. *Happiness* then, I conceive upon the Whole, does most result from Constitution. There is, indeed, one Thing more, which next to this Kindness of Nature I have been speaking of, to noble Minds administers, perhaps, a greater and truer Sense of *Happiness*, than any other Circumstance that attends human Life ; and that is, the Power of communicating it toothers, or the Ability to do Good. The Generality of Mankind, that is, the Vulgar of the Species, do not, 'tis granted, find any extraordinary Rapture or Satisfaction in this Power, or in the Exercise of it ; but there is in its Nature something, which, to those who are capable of entertaining this divine feeling, gives the purest and sincerest of all Pleasures.

Great

Great Souls feel it strongly, and it cannot by Words be inspired into mean ones: It is of that sort of *Happiness*, that is entire and unmingled, and which cannot be taken away; 'tis of a permanent Nature, and lives with a Man to his latest Breath; it has in a Word, that Influence on the Conscious Mind, that the sweet Effects of it will be felt in the midst of many Sorrows, and even in the midst of such Ills as kill all other Joys, and the Sense of every other Happiness.

To conclude: If we speak of absolute *Happiness* there is no such Thing in Nature; and 'tis impossible, I believe, to conceive rightly about it, or to form a Definition of it, so as to be at all consistent with Humanity. Men for the most part, are happy only comparatively; or in respect of the Unhappinesses and Sufferings of many of their Fellow-Creatures; It is from the Inequalities and Disproportions in Life, and the Affairs of Men, that we commonly collect our Notions of *Happiness*, both of our own, and of that of others. The Happiness Man enjoys, of whatever Kind it is, is momentary, unequal, violent, full of Interruption, and pregnant with its Contraries; 'tis not a fix'd Being, not of Stability in it self: nor within our own Power and Command: There is 'tis true, what some Philosophers have endeavour'd to find Content or *Happiness* in, a Situation of Quiet and Ease, segregated from the Concerns and Tumult of the World; or rather a Life of Insipidity, and void of Sensations, in which the Passions are deny'd their Play, and kept as it were, under the Power of *Opiates*: But this is at best mere Freedom from Pain, not *Happiness*, 'tis an artificial State, which yet many Irksomenesses are complicated with, and do almost necessarily invade it; and the Men, who have chose to move in this Sphere, have rather call'd themselves happy thro' Affectation or Pride, than really felt or believ'd themselves to be such. To be happy, when one

has said all, and to make the most of it, is only to possess as much of the Benefits of Life, as Persons of our Rank ordinarily do, and to be as free from the Evils and Torments of it. This, I take it, is the Tenour and Image of human *Happiness*: All beyond it is a Picture of our own Creation, a gay Idea nourish'd by Fancy, and which the Weakness of the Heart pines after unprofitably. The Reality of the Matter is, every one has something in view which he imagines would make him happy; but no one does, in Fact, possess it: Every Man has some Plan or imaginary System of Felicity in his Head, which he cannot attain to; and which if he could, it would not answer his Expectation. The best and most we can do for consulting our true Welfare and Happiness in this Life, is to think and live as reasonably as we can; to regulate and govern our Appetites and Desires to the best of our Understanding: to be, in effect, as wise and virtuous as the Turn and Frame of our Being will allow of: and to permit the rest to the great Author of *Happiness*, and Disposer of all Things.

Praise of SILENCE.

Mr.—

I Believe you may have wondered at not hearing from me in so long Time, and will perhaps, be more surprized at the Reason of it.—In short, Sir, I am at length thoroughly convinced that the utmost Perfection of human Wisdom is Silence; and that, when a Man has learn'd to hold his Tongue, he may be properly said to have arrived at the highest Pitch of Philosophy.—I am so fond of this Virtue, that I shall do a Kind of Violence to it (for Silence implies holding the Pen as well as the Tongue) to trumpet forth its Praises.

The Stoicks had this Virtue in such Estimation, that a long Silence was necessary to qualify a Graduate in their Schools.

Schools. Whether these great Men imagin'd, that Wisdom, like good Ale, ripened and refined itself by being well corked, I will not decide; whether they might not, with greater Justice, observe, that Wisdom, like Air, being stopped in one Place, would find a Vent in another, and so, by keeping the Mouth close shut, infuse itself into the Muschels of the Face, and thereby create what we call a wise Look; a Quality of singular Use in all Philosophical Societies.

Homer, to give his Reader a vast Idea of the Wisdom of the *Greeks*, makes particular Mention of the profound Silence in which their Army marched—But to come to my own Country, which, I can with Pleasure observe to have been inferior to no other in her esteem of Silence.

To begin with our Philosophers: The *Spectator*, whom the *French* call *Le Socrate moderne*, was so perfect an Observer of Silence that he assures us, he seldom proceeded farther in Conversation than to a Monosyllable; that he had often, among Persons not thoroughly acquainted with him, passed by the Name of the dumb Man: To which I need not add the great Ceremony and Difficulty with which his Mouth was once publicly opened, as it is so universally known. In a Word, he seems to value himself more on his Taciturnity than his Eloquence, and, notwithstanding the universal Applause his Works procured him, seems to have taken to himself more Merit from what he had not said, than from what he had.

Somewhat less than 100 Years ago, Silence obtained so much Ground in our religious Meetings, that their serene, silent Breathings diffused themselves all over the Nation; some notable Remains of which we have at this Day among the People called Quakers; the Profoundness of whose silent Meetings I have often beheld with great Pleasure.

But this Virtue blossoms no where so much as among the Politicians. A

certain ludicrous Poet in a Piece called *The Historical Register*, wherein he introduc'd several Politicians on the Stage, gives this Character of Silence to the chief of them; but I am afraid, in so doing, he did not act very politically for himself: For his Muse has been silent ever since.

I have heard of a Coffee House Politician, who had contracted as great a Fondness for Silence, as ever *Don Quixote* had for Knight Errantry. It is reported of this whimsical Person, that he would bribe People to hold their Tongues. I have heard, that if any Fellow attempted to make a Noise in the Coffee-House, he was sure to have a Sum of Money of the old Gentleman, to procure his future Silence.

As Mankind are generally apt to pay great Regard to the Value the Person sets on himself, and to esteem the Beauty of Women, and Wit of Men in Proportion to the Difficulty which attends their Enjoyment: So this old Gentleman, by his great Parsimony of Words, at last procured such a Veneration for every Thing he uttered, that my Grandfather, in whose Time he lived, has assured me that, on his offering to open his Mouth, the whole Audience have attended, as if Frier Bacon's brazen Head had been on the Table. In short, this Gentleman (whose Profession was that of a Haberdasher of small Wares) acquired at last such a Reputation in the Coffee House by his Taciturnity, that no one ever spake but himself; and being now become the Oracle of the House, he used to make certain weighty Motions concerning Tobacco, Coffee, &c. and when no one answered him, he always ordered accordingly, pronouncing, with a grave Accent. *Silence gives Consent.*

But if we search narrowly into these Characters, which the *French* call *outré*, we may commonly discover in them Contradictions equal

to their Absurdities : For this odd Fellow, who had so violent an Antipathy to some Noises, had as great a Fondness for others. Thus he is said to have been a passionate Admirer of a Drum, when he always fainted at the Sound of a Musquet ; and his Antipathy to the human Organs themselves was not without some Particularity, and, indeed, seems to have been not so much to the Sounds, as to the Ideas they conveyed : Of which I have heard the following Instance.

One of the Waiters at the Coffee House, whom they call'd *Young Will*, was so notorious a Babblers, that it was generally thought the old Gentleman would have insisted on his being turned away ; but what was their Surprise, when they beheld him clap *Young Will* on the Back and tip him Sixpence, crying out, *That's my Boy, for tho' thou talkest more than any Body, no Man can accuse thee of having ever said any Thing.*

Of an unaffected BEHAVIOUR.

*But where's the Man who Counsel can
bestow,
Still pleas'd to teach, and yet not proud
to know !*

*Unbias'd, or by Favour, or by Spite,
Not dully prepossess'd, or blindly right ;
Tho' learn'd well bred ; and tho' well-
bred sincere ;*

Modestly bold, and humanly severe :
Pope Art. Crit.

THERE is hardly any thing more to be admired than an unaffected Behaviour in Conversation. As there is an inexpressible Secret in it, which is not easy to be found, so I shall not pretend to give a full Description of it ; that would be as impossible, as to infuse the Soul that gives us the agreeable Air that makes it.

First of all it must be laid down as an unchangeable Rule and Foundation that in order to be unaffected, a Gentleman ought to be possessed of a great Stock of natural Sense, as well

as to have acquired a great many Qualifications that adorn and set it off to the best Advantage. Without this, if a Gentleman should not affect to shew his Sense, yet he might easily without any Pains discover his Folly. And unaffected Nonsense, tho' it be better than the Contrary, is by no means taking and entertaining with those that are good Judges.

In order to be unaffected, we ought to be conscious of a Merit that will not put us to the Necessity of using those little Tricks, which Men who want it are obliged to take up with, to make them appear less than they really are. This Consciousness is far distant from Pride, but sets well and noble upon the Man who possesses it. It is like a Treasure that fills him in his own Breast, that overflows himself, and does not seek to overflow others, any otherwise, than when it can do it to Advantage, and never only to shew its self.

The unaffected Gentleman is one, who at the same time he is truly humble, knows what belongs to him : When to condescend, and when to assume. His Sense is his own. He is Master of it, and lets you see he understands himself in whatever he says. He is neither for talking little nor much ; but only just so much as will please and do good. He has nothing singular in his Aspect ; the Position of his Body and the Tone of his Voice. He is neither affected much with Joy or Sorrow in Company, and lets no Passion appear in any Extravagance. As he detracts from no Body, so he is not apt to run up any ones Character to an unusual Pitch, and admire those Accomplishments which he finds himself capable of attaining. He has a sober Sense of the Infirmities and Imperfections of human Nature, and values a Man of Merit without idolizing him. Laughter he never much indulges himself in the Exercise of, as counting that, as much a Symptom of Folly, as it is a Sign of Contempt. You cannot offend

offend him so much as when you flatter him, and he never seems to be unmanly only when you attempt to commend him. He pays such a Deference to Mankind, and his Company, that he chuses to consider himself as the least among the first, and insignificant among the last; and the Honour that is done him flows from his own Merit, and the sense of it which inspires you to treat him well. There is something in his Gesture, and in every Word and Action, that Charms naturally and irresistibly. That Sense which he takes but little Pains to speak, we take a great deal to express our Admiration of. There are so many careless Beauties in his Conversation, that he is as much the Delight of Mankind as he is their Envy. He can by no means affect to set himself forward, and yet when Necessity requires it, knows how to be very Courageous & Enterprizing. Hence Modesty is a part of his Character, and his Courage he conceals as a Soldier does his Sword; and never exposes it but upon Occasion.

On the Use of HISTORY, particularly Rapin's.

A Faithful and judicious History is of the greatest Use to Mankind; for it lays before us not only our *Actions* but the *Connection* of them with our *Happiness* or *Misery*, and so is a Kind of *visible* and *sensible* Morality, teaching us by *Facts* what Philosophers teach us by *Reason*.

Besides this *sensible* Representation of Virtue and Vice, and their Consequences, it lays before us the *Rise* and *Fall* of Empires, Kingdoms, and States, with the *Causes* thereof: and gives us a clear and full View of the *Laws* and *Constitutions* of Countries: It is therefore of the greatest Benefit in *Politicks*, as well as *Morality*, and affords the best Lessons of Instructions to the greatest Princes, and the ablest Ministers.

Rapin has excell'd all who have wrote a *General History of England*;

is equal'd by few; who have wrote particular Reigns; and is out done by no Writer of a *single Reign*, but Lord *Herbert* of *Cherbury*: Only Lord *Clarendon* vastly excels him in Dignity of Sentiment, Majesty of Language, and the most *beautiful Variety* of Characters, tho' not in *Truth of Facts*. If any of our *general Historians* can pretend to rival *Rapin*, 'tis Mr. *Daniel*, who wrote the *History of England*, from the Conquest to the End of K. *Edward III.* and lived in the Reign of *James I.*

Rapin is not indeed a finish'd Historian, like *Polybius* or *Thucydides* among the *Greeks* or *Livy* and *Tacitus* among the *Romans*. We cannot say of him, that the Dignity of his Sentiment and Majesty of his Expression enliven the Mind and penetrate the Soul; but we can say of him what is infinitely better, that we have in him more *Truth*, tho' less *Delicacy*, a more *faithful* Collection of *Facts*, tho' less *Pomp* of Words. But what *Rapin* excels all our other Historians in, is his just Representation of the *English Constitution*. He hath shewn that the People had their *Rights*, as well as the Kings their *Prerogatives*; that our Monarchy was not *absolutely hereditary*; for of all the Kings from the *Conquest* to *Henry VII.* above half were *Nonhereditary*; and how dreadful were the Effects of our Kings struggling with the People for *absolute Power*.

He has well described *Ecclesiastical Tyranny*, and shewn by what *vile Arts* the *Romish* Clergy got very near *three Fourths* of the Lands of *England* into their own Hands; how they pleaded an *Exemption* from all Laws and Punishments, even for the most *horrid Crimes*, *Murder* not excepted; for in *Henry II.*'s Reign there was evident Proof of above 100 *Murders* committed in 6 Years, by *Priests*, and Men in *Holy Orders*; and yet the King found it impossible to get a Law for subjecting them to the Civil Power.

In a Word, *Rapin's* History will furnish

furnish the People of England with the best Materials against the two worst Evils under the Sun, *Superstition* and *Tyranny* ; and therefore *this Book* should be in every *Englishman's* Hand, and engraven upon his Heart.

OF CUNNING.

MY Lord *Bacon* has very justly and ingeniously made a Collection of some Instances of *Cunning*.

It is a Point of *Cunning* (says he) to wait upon him to whom you speak with your Eye, for there may be many wise Men who have secret Hearts and transparent Countenances; yet this should be done with a demure Abasing of your Eyes, as the *Jesuits* practise.

Another is, that when you have any Thing to obtain of present Dispatch, you entertain and amuse the Party with whom you deal with some other Discourse, that he be not too much awake to make Objections. I knew a Counsellor and Secretary that never came to *Q. Elizabeth* with Bills to sign, but he would always put her into some Discourse of State, that she might the less mind the Bills.

If a Man would effectually cross a Business, that he doubts another may handsomely and successively move, let him pretend to wish it well, and move it himself in such Sort as may foil it.

The breaking off in the Midst of that one was about to say, as if he took himself up, breeds a greater Appetite in him, with whom he confers, to know more.

And because it works better when any thing seemeth to be gotten from you by Question, than if you offer it yourself, you may lay a Bait for a Question by shewing another Visage and Countenance than you were wont, to give Occasion to the Party to ask what the Matter is of the Change ; as *Nebe-*

miah did—*And I had not before that Time been sad before the King.*

In Things that a Man would not be seen in himself, it is a Point of *Cunning* to borrow the Name of the World, as to say, *the World says*— or, *there is a Speech abroad.*

I knew one, that when he wrote a Letter, he would put that which was most material in the *Postscript*, as if it had been a By-Matter.

I knew another, that when he came to have Speech, would pass over that he intended most, and go forth, and come back again and speak of it as a Thing he had almost forgot.

It is a Point of *Cunning* to let fall those Words in a Man's own Name, which he would have another Man learn and use, and thereupon take Advantage : There were two Competitors for the Secretary's Place in *Q. Elizabeth's* Time, and yet kept good Quarter between themselves, and would confer one with the other about the Business, and one of them said, *That to be a Secretary in the Declination of a Monarchy, was a ticklish Thing, and that he did not affect it.* The other straight caught up those Words, and discours'd with divers of his Friends, that he had no Reason to desire to be a Secretary in the *Declination of a Monarchy.* The first Man took hold of it, and found Means that it should be told the Queen who hearing of a *Declination of Monarchy*, took it so ill, as she would never after hear the *other's* Suit.

There is a *Cunning* which we in *England* call—the turning of the *Cat in the Pan*; which is, when that which a Man says to another, he lays it as if another had said it to him ; and to say Truth, it is not easy, when such a Matter pass'd between two, to make it appear from which of them it first mov'd and began.

It is a way that some have to glance and dart at others, by justifying themselves by Negatives, as to say, *This I did not.*

A sudden, bold, and unexpected
Y y Question,

doth many Times surprize a Man and lay him open ; like to him, that having chang'd his Name, and walking in St. *Paul's*, another suddenly came behind him and call'd him by his true Name, whereat he straightway look'd back.

After my Lord has given these Instances of mean *Craft* or *Cunning*, he then thus remarks upon them.

But these small Wares in *Cunning* are infinite, and it were a good Deed to make a List of them ; for nothing does more Hurt in a State, than that *cunning* Men pass for *wise*.

Certainly some there are that know the Resorts and Falls of Business, that cannot sink into the Main of it ; like a House that has convenient Stairs and Entrics, but never a fair Room. Some build rather upon the Abasing of others, and as we say now, by *putting Tricks on them*, than on the Soundness of their own Proceedings : But Solomon saith, *Prudens advertit ad gressus suos, stultus divertit ad dolos.*———*The wise Man follows his own Way, but the Fool turns to Cunning and Deceit.*

POETICAL ESSAYS.

TOBACCO. A Poem.

*O qui recisæ finibus Indicis,
Benignus, Herbæ, das mihi divitem
Haurire Succum, et suaveolentes
Sæpe Tubis iterare Fumos.*

Philips. Ode ad Hen. S. John.

ONCE honest *Liber*, and his jolly Train
In Summer's Heat, march'd thro' the dusty Plain.
It matters nought for what : 'Tho' some suppose
To curb Sedition, or to quell his Foes.
Onward they mov'd, (each shook an Ivy Lance)
And laughing *Liber* led a merry Dance.
But now impatient of the Noon-tide Heat,
Sweating they wish, and see a kind Retreat.
Where bloom'd a Scene of widely spreading Trees,
And Gentle *Zephyrs* gave a cooling Breeze.
Here did they sit awhile, to chear their Souls,
And chat, and quaff full oft the Genial Bowls.
But as they thus the pleasing Sport maintain,
Old *Lib* slips out to view the pleasant Green.
Charm'd with unnumber'd Visions of Delight,
The God still keeps new Beauties in his Sight.
Not far he rov'd, before an Herb he spies
Sweet to his Nose, and grateful to his Eyes.
Eager he tastes, and found it soon impart
Life to his Soul, and Comfort to his Heart.
Gen'rous, he thought, (though *His* was all the Care)
His Joys, as well as Toys, his Friends should share.
So ho ! my jolly Mates ! he loudly cries ;
The Voice his jolly Mates own'd with Surprize.

(In-

(Intent on Sport they had not miss'd the God)
 To where he stood with eager Steps they trod.
 Take Care (says he) nor heedless press this Ground,
 See ! what a precious Herb I *here* have found.
 Taste it — “ not we, we fear some sly Deceit :”
 (The Gods, you see, as well as Whore could cheat)
 He smil'd, and first Himself began to eat.
 They all comply : But, ign'rant of it's Use,
 Careless they swallow'd the unsav'ry Juice.
 With direful Gripings soon they were oppress'd,
 Which made a strange Disturbance in the Breast.
 The Wretches gagg'd, and spew'd with piteous Throws,
 And as they gagg'd they curs'd the Author of their Woes.
 Soon as 'twas o'er, Old *Liber* call'd 'em Fools,
 And said (but tho't not so) 'twas owing to the Bowls.

He pluck'd a Leaf, and roll'd it in his Hand
 (The God seems now the Case to understand)
 Smiling he next takes out a *Convex Glass*
 (The Glass a beauteous Ring of Gold did grace)
 And holds it to the Sun : the mingling Rays
 Meet by Degrees, and crowd into a Blaze,
 While the fear'd Throng with wild Attention gaze.
 But when they saw the grateful Fumes arise,
 Play round his Nose, and curl into the Skies,
 With loud Acclaim One mighty Voice they raise,
 While distant Plains resound their *Liber's* Praise.

Well, said the laughing God, this will ye try ?
 Each rolls his Leaf, and straitway all comply.
 They love the black Contention : As they smoke
 They season ev'ry Whiff with some smart Joke.
 They laugh to see the flagrant Clouds arise,
 From their moist Lips, and circle in the Skies.
 Not, as before, with grievous Gripes oppress'd,
 Th' ungrateful Juice gnaws on each aking Breast,
 Not *now* they gagg with piteous Throws and Pains,
 The potent Fumes now turn their giddy Brains.

So when th' o'er-gen'rons Juice of *Liber's* Vine
 Makes all the Man confess the Power of Wine,
 In vain he tries to fix his Feet to Ground,
 And thinks all Nature, like *his* Brains, whirls round.

But soon 'tis o'er, and to regale their Souls
 They clear their thirsty Quale-pipes in the sparkling Bowls.
 Now as they suck, the healing Fumes impart
 Health to their Breasts, and gladden ev'ry Heart.

The new-found Herb so pleas'd the joyful God,
 That he resolv'd to carry off a Load.

“ This Plant (he cries) thro' all the World I'll send,
 “ Mortals shall own kind *Liber* their best Friend.
 “ With happy Mortals long shall live my Fame :
 “ Henceforth TOBACCO be its lasting Name.
 “ When, or where'er 'tis smoak'd by Men or Boys,
 “ They'll bless the Gen'rous Author of their Joys.

" With constant Care this Herb I will preserve,
 " No mean Abode to lodge it in shall serve.
 " A handfom Box well fill'd with this would hold
 " More Blessings than ~~all~~ Ills, *Pandora's* Box of old.
 And now he tho't of *Vulcan*, his Old Friend,
 To him with Joy their hasty Footsteps tend.
 At length hard by his awful Shop appear'd,
 They see the crippled God all o'er with Soot besmear'd.
 The sweating *Cyclops* constant Strokes repeat,
 And *Ætna* rages with a Ten-fold Heat.
 Awhile the Horror ceas'd, awhile they stood
 To know the Business of the jovial God.
 " How is't, Old Friend ? (he cry'd) One Thing I crave
 Speak on (says He) and what you ask you have.
 " Look here, my Courteous Friend ! I sadly want
 " Some fit Abode for this uncommon Plant.
 " Make me a Box of polish'd Steel, like Glass,
 " Which may reflect the well-pleas'd Smoaker's Face.
 " Trust it not to a careless *Cyclop's* Hands,
 " The Work for *Me* Thy own nice Care demands.
 " Around a Bowl let my lov'd *Ivy* play,
 " (Be all the Labour of some Leisure Day)
 " And let a well-wro't Pipe adorn the Lid :
 " No mean Reward to *Vulcan* shall succeed.
 He said : Both made their Legs, and lowly bow'd,
 And the pleas'd God went back to the expecting Crowd.
 From Hence, ye Smoakers of Tobacco ! know,
 What to Dear *Liber*, and his Herb ye owe.
 He that ill-lodges it, may he e'er want
 The healing Virtues of the sacred Plant.
 A Box this Plant requires for it's Abode,
 The nicest Labour of the *Lemnian* God.
 How oft does this prolong the fleeting Breath,
 Elude the Grave, and mock the Threats of Death ?
 This is the tuneful Muses much lov'd Friend
 Still shall Success on smoaking Bards attend :
 This the dull Poet's lifeless Breast inspires
 With Sterling Sense, and lights up all his Fires,
 Sets his just Thoughts in a becoming Light,
 His Fancy raises, and corrects it's Flight.
 Do but To Me in constant Stores supply,
 Thy much-lov'd Herb, O kindly Deity !
 Thy luring Bowl, and thy o'er-gen'rous Vine,
 Unenvy'd, I to Others can resign.
Liber ! forgive for once the daring Crime
 To offer Thee such an unpolish'd Rhime.
 To this poor Breast, O ! would thy Herb impart
 Some Skill and Knowledge in the Muses Art,
 My earliest Offspring gratefully I'd bring,
 And sing his Praise, who tun'd my Voice to sing.

*The third ODE of the second Book of
HORACE imitated.*

Should *fortune* raise thy wishes high,
And sooth 'em as they flow ;
Or bid thee lay thy *grandeur* by,
And chain thee down to *woe* :
Cautious, at steady *temper* aim,
Be all thy *airs* confin'd ;
Nor let a murm'ring sigh proclaim
A discontented *mind*.
If life a heavy burden prove,
Thy years a tedious train ;
While heav'n forbids thy last remove
And lengthens out thy pain ;
Let patience prop a tott'ring worm,
Till thy grand period come ;
And death assume fair *Gabriel's* form,
To wing thy spirit home.
If blest by heav'n with golden store,
I purchase nature's charms,
I wou'd not ask a treasure more
Than manors, groves and farms.
Yon solemn bower, my fav'rite place,
There the tall poplars bow,
And heave, and twine to fond embrace
On every sleepy brow.
Those far-stretch'd shades, the poet's
theme,
The leafy twigs his bays,
Adorn the grove ; a winding stream
In soft meanders plays.
There I'd improve my leisure hours,
Till the gay spring expire ;
Nor would I ask the heav'nly powers
Here to exalt me higher.
The garland drest in flow'ry pride
Should creep around my brows.
Thus *Strephon* wept, when *Chloe* dy'd,
And weav'd the oaky boughs.
Then scenty rose, the purple shade
The gaudy tulips wear,
And every flower that nature made,
Should find reception there.
Yet must I quit this native home,
And leave my farms behind :
In vain we promise years to come,
To soothe a guilty mind.
The painted meads, the murm'ring rills
With all their yellow sands,
The grain that cloaths the vales and
hills,
Elude the owner's hands.

The miser, to secure his gold,
Bars down the pregnant chest ;
For his own shrowd a parcel's told,
For distant heirs the rest.
A victim to relentless death,
The vulgar mortal see :
The scepter'd monarch quits his
And sinks as low as he. (breath,
When the grim prince with thund'ring
Aims at the rev'rend sage, (roar
He drops the crazy frame he wore,
And totters off the stage.
By heav'n, the blooming warrior
swears,
I'll crush yon factious foe ;
Meets the barb'd arrow, drops, despairs,
And tumbles down to woe.

*A MEDITATION on the present and
future State of MANKIND.*

TO thee, O God, my voice I raise;
Accept me, and assist my lays.
Nor fame excites, nor love of gain :
Pure be my tho'ts, and free my strain,
Whilst on the sacred theme I dwell,
Life, death, & judgment, heav'n, & hell.
But what is life ? what thou alone,
Author of life, can'st best make known :
A race, wherein the wiser few
Intent an heav'nly crown pursue,
By thee instructed ; while the most
Are in the wilds of error lost.
Sunk down in sense, amus'd with show,
We seek our happiness below ;
Till death convince us all is vain :
Too late we see, too late complain,
The atheist sot believing dies,
And the free-thinker then grows wise.
For what is death ? a narrow straight,
'Twixt time and our eternal state :
Fall'n man, tho' urg'd by heav'n's com-
mands,
At the dark horror shiv'ring stands,
Till in we plunge—to rise again
To everlasting joy, or pain. (sound
Hark ;—how the trumpet's swelling
Fills the wide air, and shakes the ground!
The graves no more their silence keep,
The peaceful dead no longer sleep :
Starting, as from their beds, they rise ;
And slowly lift their wond'ring eyes.
See!

See ! where the sov'reign Judge descends ;
 And what a shining train attends !
 Struck with the lustre of his eye,
 The moon and stars before him fly ;
 The sun, astonish'd at the sight,
 Grows pale, and hides his feeble light.
 Where then shall impious souls appear ?
 Where shall the guilty hide their fear ?
 Distress'd, amaz'd, they call in vain
 The rocks to make their tombs again :
 While arm'd with hope the just rejoice,
 Look up, and own their Saviour's voice.

Come, come ye blessed— (gracious sounds ;)
 Possess the realm where peace abounds ;
 Where the Most High himself is king,
 Angels and saints in raptures sing,
 And fresh delights for ever spring ;
 Where all the wise and virtuous meet,
 In friendship, knowledge, bliss compleat.
 Depart, ye cursed— (dreadful doom !)
 Where never joy, nor peace must come !
 Where malice reigns— where furies howl ;

And rage and guilt distract the soul ;
 Where sad repentance comes too late,
 For clos'd are now the books of fate.
 What are the cares, that here below
 Perplex the mind, and fade the brow ?
 This busy scene shall soon expire ;
 The world must feel its fun'ral fire :
 Yond' glittering orbs that roll on high,
 Shall cease ; and nature's self shall die.

Virtue alone shall death subdue—
 O ! may I virtue's track pursue ;
 Honour, and wealth, and fame forget ;
 Nor stoop to pleasure's tempting bait ;
 For thee, my Judge, the world despise ;
 And so, like thee, triumphant rise.

CHRISTIANUS.

*The UNHAPPY DEBAUCHEE, the
 Sequel to the MISERABLE GLUTTON.* (See Pag. 326.)

OUR Smart, of late so bold so gay,
 Had listen'd half his airs away ;
 And thus in milder tone express'd
 The tenor of his alter'd breast :
 " Inform'd, convinc'd, corrected too—
 " Tho' keen your words, your theme
 pursue,

" Prove (that nodoubt may yet remain)
 " Love's sweetest joys the virtuous
 gain ;
 " Tell me if grateful change bestows
 " No sprightlier joys than marriage
 knows—
 " Can love, the cordial drop of Life,
 " Be tasted when allay'd with wife ?—
 " Or does your nobler scheme admit
 " (For you with judgment mingle wit)
 " That Marriage is the priest's device,
 " Or took from politics its rise,
 " Speak frankly, for I long to see
 " This knotty point from error free."
 Pleas'd with the theme an ardent red,
 O'er Carlos' youthful cheeks was
 spread,

And thus impatient of delay,
 He gave his gen'rous purpose way ;
 If marriage law, that censur'd band,
 The priest, or politician plann'd,
 I'll not enquire, but trust to show,
 Did tho'tless men *their interest know*,
 Without that law's compulsive force,
 They'd take *one faithful* fair of course.

For this a moral tale I choose,
 As told by Grevill's fabling muse,
 Who says, (but poets often dream)
 That love himself supply'd the theme ;
 To love his chosen hours belong,
 And rapture thus preludes his song.

• Say blooming god of chaste desire,
 • On whom descends thy sacred fire?
 • Oh ! teach my pen, with skill
 divine,

• To draw the nice dividing line
 • Between thy gen'rous social flame,
 • And that which basely steals the
 name—

• Thy self unknown, unknown thy
 bliss,

• To him who ruins with a kiss ;
 • Thy joy from joy imparted flows,
 • Far from his heart who scatters
 woes !

• Whose love is hate in deep disguise ;
 • Whose bliss, what none but fools
 can prize—

• But hark-my pray'r is heard above ;
 • And thus replies the god of love ;
 • Nor mystic phrase in *Delphic strain*
 • Affects—his tale is simple, plain—

" &

" A youth, with wit & sense endow'd,
 " By fortune rais'd above the crowd;
 " As yet a rebel to *my* sway,
 " His mistress changing with the day,
 " Pursu'd a bliss he long'd to find,
 " Thro' all the worst of womankind;
 " If then variety could bless,
 " 'Tis sure he tasted happiness.
 " But still, review'd by mental sight,
 " He loath'd the follies of the night;
 " Whom late he circled with his arms,
 " By mem'ry view'd no longer
 charms :
 " His time, disgust and madness share,
 " *No* woman now, now *all* are fair.
 " His cooler thoughts by this pursuit
 " Perceiv'd the man debas'd to brute;
 " He own'd, the pain reflection bro't,
 " Surpass'd the fleeting joys he caught,
 " And found, his nobler part the soul;
 " Those joys it should improve,
 controul ;
 " A loser he, by all that heav'n
 " More than to beast to man has giv'n;
 " The reas'ning, the reflecting art,
 " The pow'rs that grace his better part;
 " Till so I will'd, (*ye Rakes beware,*
 " And shun the fate he liv'd to bear)
 " His heart a faithless wanton stole,
 " He's now a lover from his soul :
 " The sensual bliss (his all before)
 " Was trivial now, he sighs for more;
 " For tender sentiments enquires,
 " And thoughts that glow'd with
 purer fires,
 " The mingled wish, the mutual trust
 " Of love that's delicately just ;
 " For these he sought, but sought in
 vain,
 " She thus reply'd, & mock'd his pain.
 " Cease thus to feign what women feel,
 " The breasts of faithless men are steel;
 " That thus I've lov'd & love is true,
 " But hate the treach'rous object too;
 " The man yet lives who whisper'd oft,
 " The tales you tell, and sigh'd as soft,
 " By him deceiv'd, despis'd, undone,
 " I learnt that men ne'er fix to one ;
 " Eternal Love he vow'd, and you
 " Eternal love will promise too,
 " Will wed, perhaps, and doat a while,
 " Then loath and scorn, upbraid with
 guile ;

" As endless whim and caprice lead,
 " And make me thus a wretch indeed.
 " Love like a man, without a mask,
 " An hour--nor more of woman ask;
 " When sportive dalliance you design
 " I am, and all my charms are thine;
 " But never dream thy slave I'll be
 " Tho' lost, I will at least be free—
 " With those who smile, I'll smile as
 gay, (away ;
 " From those who frown I'll turn
 " Be wise, & own whom man deceiv'd,
 " Is worthy still to be believ'd.—
 " Stung to the heart with jealous rage,
 " Which thought could never yet
 aswage ;
 " He thus (for love with truth inspires)
 " Condemn'd the rage of lawless fires.
 " Accurs'd the wretch to love un-
 known,
 " (For love makes others good our own,
 " Appropriates all the pains and cares
 " Its darling object knows or bears)
 " Who first from Virtue's path betray'd,
 " Her flow'ry path! the trusting maid;
 " Of whose few faults 'twas then the
 worst
 " What seem'd a lover's voice to trust;
 " That, strongly urg'd, she stole one
 night
 " Of marriage bliss before the rite ;
 " And deem'd his words in jest no
 more,
 " When to fulfil that rite he swore.
 " He who despoil'd a virgin's mind
 " Of all that's modest, gentle, kind ;
 " And left instead, with wild despair,
 " Sad guests ! the fury passions, there;
 " Her joy and mine to age from youth,
 " The spotless wish, the spotless truth,
 " I mourn beyond retrieve destroy'd ;
 " Which not the thief himself enjoy'd.
 " So the mad rout of hostile bands
 " With ruin blast the conquer'd lands,
 " Uncheck'd indulge a furious joy,
 " And what they can't possess, destroy.
 " And thus the fertile banks of Nile,
 " Were once th' insidious Locust's spoil,
 " The land before as Eden fair,
 " Behind, a desert, waste and bare.
 " Some ease this keen invective gave,
 " Yet still to hopeless love a slave,
 His

" His wish no other object found,
 " Where wealth endow'd or beauty
 crown'd.
 " Too wise to court the wanton more,
 " Too weak to give his passion o'er,
 " To foreign wars he frantic flew,
 " Bade peace, and rest, and friends,
 adieu ; (he vy'd,
 " Where desperate with the brave
 " The wound he sought he found,
 and dy'd.—

See then the weight in *Virtue's* scale,
 And let me thus apply the tale.

'Till Love bestows the blessings of his
 reign,

In varied beauty blifs we seek in vain;
 But when he fills th' irradiated breast,
 To one we fix, regardless of the rest.
 The joy that smiling virtue owns, se-
 cure,

A joy sublime, and permanent, and
 sure.— (kind,

See and confess, to hood-wink'd folly
 Heav'n's friendly laws were made to
 lead the blind ; (cease,

And those who see, were every law to
 Wou'd tread the path, those laws pre-
 scribe, to peace ;

To blifs ! that blifs which wretched
 wand'ers lose, (refuse.

Who, rashly bold, those faithful guides

Our SAVIOUR's Passion.

BEhold th' astonish'd sun starts back,
 No light his blacken'd beams
 display ;

Darkness her sable wing expands,
 And gloomy night invades the day :

But yet tho' night maintains her reign,

No planets sail along the skies,

No moon, the lovely queen of night,

No glorious constellations rise :

One dark, black, dismal gloom of
 clouds (pole ;

Broods o'er the earth from pole to

One face of horror spreads around,

And veils the universal whole.

See how the rending clouds divide !

How forked lightnings glaring fly ;

Hark how the awful thunders roar,

And grumble thro' the angry sky.

The frighted rocks are burst in twain,
 The everlasting mountains shake,
 The yawning earth her womb distends,
 And from their graves the dead
 awake ;

Ten thousand furious whirlwinds rage,
 Along the trembling ground they
 sweep,

And swell, from its immense abyss,
 The surges of the bellowing deep.
 Thou deep ! why dost thou lash the
 shoar ?

Ye furious winds ! why do you roar
 Why do the dead awake ?

Ye hills ! why do ye shake ?

Why do the rocks divide ?

Why burst with openings wide ?

Why do the thunders shake the pole ?

Why do the volum'd lightnings roll ?

Why art thou hid, thou sun ! on high ?

Thou moon and stars ! that fill the sky.

Why is your pleasing light

Involv'd in gloom and night ?

See yonder ! where the Lord of life.

The great God-man is us'd with scorn !

See how the trickling blood descends,

They crown his sacred head with
 thorn !

See with contempt they drag along

My King ! my Saviour, and my God,

O fight ! inhuman fight of woe !

His flesh is furrow'd with the rod !

And now, O horror-bearing scene !

With nails they pierce his feet and
 hands,

And innocence upon the cross,

The executioner extends !

Mark how his tender body wreaths,

To heav'n he lifts his failing eyes,

Th' Incarnate bows his blameless head,

And for his very murd'ers dies.

For this, the dead awake ;

For this, the mountains shake ;

For this, the cheerful light

Is veil'd in gloomy night ;

For this, the rocks divide ;

For this, the winds and tide

Resound against the shoar ;

For this, the thunders roar ;

For this, the lightnings flame ;

For this, convulsions tear the universal
 frame.

Historical Chronicle.

August, 1746.

L O N D O N,

Tuesday, May 13. *His Majesty's Message, presented this Day to the House of Commons.*

GEORGE R.

THE Desire which his Majesty's faithful Commons have expressed to shew some publick Mark of their Approbation of the Services performed by his dearly beloved Son the Duke of Cumberland, towards suppressing the Rebellion, and preserving our happy Constitution in Church and State, has given his Majesty the greatest Satisfaction. His Majesty is therefore persuaded, that upon this Occasion he complies with the Inclination of this House in recommending to their Consideration the settling an additional Revenue upon his said Son and his Issue Male, with such Provision as shall be judged proper.

London, May 14. Pursuant to his Majesty's Message of the 13th, the Commons voted (*nem. con.*) that an additional Revenue of 25,000 l. be settled on his Royal Highness William, Duke of Cumberland, and on the Heirs male of his Body, for the signal Services done by his Royal Highness to his Country, to be issuing and payable out of the Duties and Revenues composing the aggregate Fund—His Royal Highness had before only 15,000 per Ann. payable out of the Civil List.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to give 500 Guineas to Capt. Cook, Commander of the Ambuscade Privateer, for his Vigilance in taking a Spanish Shipladen with Warlike Stores, from Ferrol to Scotland, for the Use of the Rebels.

His Majesty has also been pleased to give the Sum of 500 Guineas, and a Gold Medal worth 200 l. to the brave Capt. Phillips, who cut the Solebay Man of War out of St. Martin's Harbour, on the Coast of France.

1746

June 12. The Number of Cannon taken by the Duke, which were brought from France, including those that were left spiked up by the Rebels, amount to 57 Pieces of different Bores; and the Number of Firelocks taken at the Battle, and brought in since by the Rebels, amount to upwards of 8000, besides about 7000 Broad-Swords, a great Number of Targets, Drums, Fifes, and other warlike musical Instruments.

L O N D O N, *June 14. 1746.*

THE French Kings by the Indolence and Inattention of their Neighbours, are at last grown to such a Height of Insolence, as, in Imitation of the old Romans, though without their Power, to affect dictating to all the Powers of Europe, and without the least Regard to Right or Wrong, to Equity, or even Common Sense, take upon themselves to direct those with whom they are at War, how they shall behave to their own Subjects, taken in actual Rebellion: To put the War between the two Nations, and the Operations thereof, on a Footing with Rebellion; and to threaten a Prince, and his People, with Destruction, who may if they please, and I hope ever will be their Masters, and always look down on Frenchmen with a Contempt due to Slaves.—The following Letter is a Translation from the Amsterdam Gazette, as near literally as the different Spirit and Idiom of the Language will bear.

A Letter wrote by M. d' Argenson, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to M. Van Hoey, the Dutch Ambassador, from the French Camp at Bouchout in Brabant, dated May 26.

THE King has ordered me to write to your Excellency concerning the Situation of Prince Edward

Z z

Edward and his Adherents, since the Advantage gain'd over them by the English Troops the 27th of last Month. All Europe knows the Ties of Parentage which subsist between me and Prince Edward. Moreover, this young Prince is endowed with all the Qualities which might engage those Powers to interest themselves in his Favour, who esteem true Courage; and the King of England is himself too just and impartial a Judge of true Merit, not to set a Value upon it even in an Enemy. The Character of the British Nation in general, cannot likewise but inspire all Englishmen with the same Sentiments of Admiration, for a Countryman so distinguish'd by his Talents and heroick Virtues.

All these Reasons ought naturally to favour the Fate of Pr. Edward; and at the same Time we may expect from the Moderation and Clemency of the King of England, that he will not suffer those Persons to be persecuted with the utmost Rigour, who in a Time of Trouble and Confusion followed the Standard which was lately overthrown by the British Arms under the Command of the Duke of Cumberland.

Nevertheless, Sir, as in the first Motion of a Revolution, Resentment is sometimes carried to a greater Height than in more peaceable Times, the King thinks proper, as far as in him lies, to prevent the dangerous Effects of any too severe Measures which his Britannick Majesty might take upon this Occasion.

'Tis with this just View, Sir, that the King ordered me to desire your Excellency to write to the English Ministry, and to represent to it, in the strongest Manner, the Inconveniences which must infallibly result from any violent Proceedings against Prince Edward. The Right of Nations, and the particular which his Majesty makes in respect of that Prince, are Motives that will probably make some Impress-

sions upon the Court of London; and his Majesty hopes to find none but noble and generous Proceedings from the King of England and the English Nation, and that all those who were lately concern'd in the Interest of the House of Stuart, will likewise have Reason to extol the Generosity and Clemency of his Britannick Majesty.

But if, contrary to all Expectations any Attempts should be made, either with Respect to the Liberty of Prince Edward, or the Life of his Friends and Partisans, 'tis easy to foresee that a Spirit of Animosity and Fury might prove the dreadful Consequence of such Rigour; and how many innocent People, before the End of War, might unhappily fall Victims to a Violence which could only aggravate the Evil, and would certainly set no good Example to Europe.

Nobody, Sir, is more capable than you are to set forth these Reasons; your Equity and your Love of Peace, will suggest to you what is best to say upon this important Subject.

Your Excellency must be sensible, that there is not a Moment to be delay'd in writing to the Ministers of the King of England; and I hope you will do me the Favour to communicate to me the Answer you receive from them, that I may give an Account of it to the King, that he may take such Resolutions upon this Occasion, as his Majesty shall think suitable to the Glory and Dignity of his Crown. He sincerely wishes that the King of England may give him none but Examples of Humanity, and Greatness of Soul, &c."

Sign'd,

D'ARGENSON.

The following is a Letter wrote by M. Van Hoey to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, in support of the above Letter of M. d'Argenson.

My

My Lord,
I Have the Honour to send to your Excellency a Letter I just now received from M. d' Argenfon, in relation to the present State of Affairs of the Pretender's eldest Son, and those of his Adherents, since the Defeat they have met with from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. Your Excellency will perceive thereby how much that Court confides in me, and what Credit I, by my long Residence there, have gained, being inclined to believe that my Love of Peace and Equity will furnish me with Arguments to enforce its Recommendations. I wish, my Lord, I was Master of the greatest Eloquence upon Earth, and were able effectually to employ my whole Life, to convince Mankind, That by doing to others as we would they should do unto us, is the Foundation of the supreme Happiness of States, Nations, Kings, their Subjects, and in general of Human Kind. This is a Duty well known by Your Excellency, and Providence expects from you a Compliance from the high Station she has placed you in, and the great Talents with which she has blest you. May Persuasion flow from your Lips, like Honey, and every one will be convinced, that we are only happy in Proportion to the Good we do to others. May you, my Lord, banish that pernicious Art which Discord has brought into the World, of seducing Men to destroy one another. Wretched Policy ! which substitutes Revenge, Hatred, Jealousy, and Avarice, to take Place of the Divine Precepts, which form the Glory of Kings, and Happiness of their Subjects. You know, my Lord, that Courage, by way of Excellence, is called Virtue, and that because it is founded only on the Love of Happiness, and directed in all its Motions by Equity, Moderation, and Goodness. True HEROES make their Victories become profitable to those they conquer, and raise for themselves immortal Trophies of Honour, by subduing Resentment and Revenge, Passions so natural to Mankind, and so difficult to get the bet-

ter of. Thus has Clemency been revered by wise Men in all Ages; as the magnanimous, the most useful, and most pious of all royal Virtues. I am sensible, my Lord, that I am guilty of an Indiscretion, in laying before you what Wisdom, Experience and Religion have so strongly impress'd upon your Heart. It is not that I presume to add to your Conviction; but how is it possible to forbear treating on a Subject which we love ? To know Truth, and be inflamed with its Divine Beauties, is, as Your Excellency well knows, but one and the same Thing. May two so great Kings never cease to emulate which shall be the highest Example of Humanity, Clemency, and Greatness of Soul. May their Love to Mankind increase, and add daily to their Glory, and cause it to shine with greater Splendor, that their Subjects in particular may owe their Peace, and all Europe in general the Re-establishment of its Tranquility to them; that their Wisdom may perpetuate their Memories, and be made Examples of to Posterity to the latest Ages. May they long on Earth enjoy the just Returns of human Kind, and more and more secure to themselves eternal Happiness hereafter. I have the Honour to be, &c.

Sign'd, A. VAN HOEY,
 Paris, June 2. 1746.

From the General Evening Post,
 June 19.

The DUKE of NEWCASTLE's Letter
 to M. Van Hoey.

Whitehall, June 3. 1746.

S I R,

I Did not receive till the Day before Yesterday the Letter which your Excellency was pleased to honour me with, dated the 3d Instant, N. S. inclosing one which the Marquis d'Argenson had wrote to you of May 26th.

I laid it immediately before the KING, who was in the greatest Astonishment at the Contents of that Letter; which, as well in what respects to the Subject of it, as to the Manner of treating of it, is so contrary to his Majesty's

Majesty's Honour, and to the Dignity of his Crown, that his Majesty cannot but consider himself as too much offended by it to make any Answer to it.

You know, Sir (and so do the French Ministers) with how scrupulous an Exactness his Majesty has, on his Part, executed the Cartel agreed on between him and the most Christian King, in its utmost Extent, even to the releasing on their Parole all the Officers in the French Service, who were made Prisoners within the Limits of these Kingdoms, and who were not his Majesty's natural born Subjects; altho' the Service on which they were then employ'd, might very justly have excused his Majesty from it.

It is impossible, after this, to doubt of his Majesty's sincere Desire to do every Thing which the Law of Nations can require between Powers engaged in War with each other, even beyond what is usually practiced: But as to what relates to his Majesty's own Subjects, neither the Law of Nations, the Cartels, nor the Practice or Example of any Country, authorize any Foreign Power at War with his Majesty, to intrude themselves, or make any Demand from his Majesty relating thereto. The most Christian King knows too well himself the Right inherent in every Sovereign, to imagine that his Majesty can think otherwise.

I cannot conceal from your Excellency his Majesty's Surprise, to see that the Ambassador of a Power so strictly united with him, and so essentially interested in every Thing that concerns the Honour and Security of his Majesty's Person and Government, could charge himself with transmitting to his Majesty so unheard of a Demand. And I am very sorry, Sir, to be obliged to acquaint you, that his Majesty could not avoid complaining of it to their High Mightinesses the States General, your Masters.

I have the Honour to be, &c.

HOLLES NEWCASTLE.

Hague, (in Holland,) June 28.

It is with infinite Concern that we see the following Paper handed about, as the Copy of a Memorial presented by the British Minister:

High and Mighty Lords,

THE annexed Copy of the Answer, written by the Duke of Newcastle, by the Express Order of the King, will inform your High Mightinesses of the Step which your Ambassador has ventur'd to take towards my Court, and of the Kings just Displeasure thereat.

His Majesty is astonished to the highest Degree, to see an Ambassador from your High Mightinesses forget his Character, and belye the Professions of his Masters, so as to assist, at the Request of a Power at open War with Great-Britain, by his Ministry, to transmit to his Majesty a Request, as unjustifiable as unheard of; and even dare to support this Request, by his own Intercession in favour of the Head of the Rebels, and his Accomplices.

His Majesty has commanded me to lay before your High Mightinesses, in the most serious Terms, his Complaints against a Proceeding no less injurious to his Sovereignty, than derogatory to the Engagements that subsist between his Crown and your High Mightinesses; and (as the King persuades himself) no less contrary to the invariable Maxims of the State. His Majesty commands me, at the same Time, to demand of your High Mightinesses, such a distinguish'd Satisfaction as may be some way proportionable to the Scandal which this Proceeding has given to every true Friend to the Honour, Liberty and Religion of the two Powers.

As to the Choice of this Satisfaction, the King thinks he runs no Risque in leaving it to the Friendship and Zeal of a free Protestant State, and his Ally, who besides owes this Justice, and to her own Sentiments, on the Occasion.

Hague, June 18. 1746.

ROBERT TREVOR.

Hague,

Hague, June 28.

The States General have sent a most severe Reprimand to their Ambassador at Paris, M. Van Hoey, in Consequence of a Memorial presented to their High Mightinesses by Mr. Trevor for his presuming to transmit to the Duke of Newcastle, and recommend M. d'Argenson's Letter of Intercession in favour of the Pretender's Son and his Adherents, and have commanded him to write a Letter to his Grace, acknowledging his Imprudence, asking Pardon for it, and promising to behave more prudently for the future.

Vienna, May 31 O. S.

The Court has publish'd and sent to all the Foreign Ministers, a Memorial which the Count de Castellanne, the French Ambassador at Constantinople presented last Friday to the Ottoman Porte : This Memorial tends to stir up the Turks against the Christians, and to engage the Grand Signior not to acknowledge the Emperor.

Fort Augustus, June 5.

HIS Royal Highness has authentic Intelligence, that the Pretender's Son embarked in a small Boat three or four Days after the Battle of Culloden for Long-Island, from whence he was dodging backwards and forwards in a small Vessel, even some Time after the French Ships were off the Coast. There are also confirm'd Accounts received from several Parts, that the Rebels are now totally dispersed ; and that there are not in any Part, Fifty of them together.

Norwich, June 14.

On Sunday last was cut for the Stone in this City, John Howse, a Gardener from Poringland, aged 48 Years, from whom was extracted a very large Stone, the Girth of which Length ways measured 12 Inches, the Breadth 8 Inches, and weighed 14 Ounces and a half : It is believed to be one of the largest Stones ever taken from a Living Person who recovered the Operation, which this Person is likely to do, not having as yet one bad Symptom attending him.

EDINBURG, June 24.

His Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND's Letter to Lord Leven, Commissioner of the General Assembly of the Church of SCOTLAND.

THE Meeting of the Venerable the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland furnishes an Occasion I have wish'd for, expressing publicly the just Sense I have of the very steady and laudable Conduct of the Clergy of that Church, thro' the whole Course of this most wicked, unnatural, and unprovok'd Rebellion.

I owe it in Justice, to them to testify, That upon all Occasions I have received from them Professions of the most inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's Person and Government ; of the warmest Zeal for the Religion and Liberties of their Country ; and of the firmest Perswasion, that these Blessings could not be preserv'd to the Nation but by the Support of his Majesty's Throne, and of the Succession to his Royal Family : And in Support of the Sincerity of their Professions, I have always found them ready and forward to act, in their several Stations, in all such Affairs as they could be useful in, tho' often to their own great Hazard ; and of this I have not been wanting to give due Notice from Time to Time to his Majesty.

I must desire your Grace to assure the Venerable the General Assembly, of the very sincere Acknowledgment I shall always feel for the particular Marks of Good will and Affection I have received every where from the Clergy, of my Regard and Esteem for their Body, and of my good Wishes for all its Members.

I heartily wish Success to the good Work you are upon for the Service of his Majesty, and the true Benefit of his faithful Subjects.

I am your Grace's
most affectionate Friend,
WILLIAM.
From

From the London Gazette.

HAGUE, June 25. N. S.

AN Express is this Minute arrived from Prince Lichtenstein, with the following important News, viz. That upon the 15th Instant, N, S. at Eleven at Night, the combined Army of Spaniards, French, Neapolitans and Genoese, under the Command of the General Count de Gages, had attacked the Austrian Army before Placentia, and that the Battle lasted with a continual Fire till between Nine and Ten the next Morning, when the Empress's Forces, under the Prince de Lichtenstein, repulsed the Enemy, and obtain'd a signal Victory. The Number of the Slain on the Part of the Enemy was not yet known, but the Austrians had taken above thirty Colours and Standards, ten Pieces of Cannon, and above 3000 Prisoners, the greatest Part of them wounded, and amongst them some Hundreds of Officers particularly the Generals Aremburg and Wurtz, and some Brigadiers. The French Troops and the Spanish Guards suffer'd most. The Loss of the Austrians in Killed and Wounded was computed at near 3000 Men. Amongst the latter was Lieutenant General Keill, the Colonel of Vettes Regiment, and some other Field Officers. The Colonels of Bernclau's Regiment was killed, and Colonel Budei of the Slavonian taken. The Courier sent by Prince Lichtenstein adds by Word of Mouth, that Marshal Maillebois had joined General Gages before the Action, and that both his Corps, and all the rest of the Allied Forces, were shut up in and about Placentia; and that they cannot now get off without a second Action, and especially since the King of Sardinia was advanced already upon the Day of the Battle as far as St. Glovani, and was expected the Day of the Messenger's Departure upon the Trebia.

A M E R I C A.

Philadelphia, August 14.

We have Advice from Anagus, that

the Brig. Argyle, Capt. Coatam, and the Brig. Addison, Capt. Peele, both from this Place bound to Antigua, are taken and carried into Martinico. The Captains came up to Antigua in a Flag of Truce with 110 Men, 21 of which were Captains; and four Captains were left behind, all which Vessels were taken in 20 Days.

New-York, August 25.

We have Advice from the Mannor of Livingston, that the Indians have lately kill'd and scalp'd six Men near Schodack about 8 Miles on this Side of Albany; the 7th Man is missing, and suppos'd to be carried away Prisoner.

B O S T O N.

THURSDAY 7.

Arrived here Capt. Williams in a Sloop from Louisbourg, in 11 Days, by whom we learn, that Capt. Rous, and Capt. Starkey in a Transport, were returned from St. John's, where they had been sent to bring off the French Inhabitants, but they were most of them gone into the Woods with their Effects, and refuse to come off. That a Party of our Soldiers with some Persons of the Ships Company going on Shoar to procure some live Cattle, and to cut some Hay, the Indians, as they were at Work in cutting the Hay not far from the Ships, fell upon them, and kill'd or took 28; about Ten, the Remainder, escap'd, and got on board the Ships by swimming: They suppose the Indians were nigh 200.

FRIDAY 8,

The following is a particular Account of the besetting the Garrison at No. 4. on Lord's Day Morning August 3. Capt. How of Marlboro' being then posted there with his Troop.

“**V**ERY early in the Morning Lieut. Moses Willard being in the Watch-Box, observing a Horse near a Nursery which started & run back, and seem'd much frightned, he supposing the Indians to be there fir'd his Gun at the Nursery, but no Enemy appeared. Soon after this our Drum beat and Men muster'd; a Number of them were order'd

order'd to the Mount and into the great Chamber as has been usual in opening of the Gate in the Morning about the rising of the Sun. The Men placed as abovesaid, the Gate was opened, and about 15 of our Men went out; most of them went down toward the Nursery. Some of them having got about 20 Rod from the Fort, the Indians rose up in & about the Nursery and fired nine or ten Guns at our Men, whereby Mr. *Ebenezer Phillips* of *Southborough* was shot thro' the Head and kill'd on the Spot. Our Men that were out, and those that were in the Fort fired smartly upon the Enemy, which caused them to leave their Ambush & run off. Whereupon one of our Men went to the dead Man and took his Gun and Pistol, & with some others retired to the Fort, and some tarried on the Spot, while others were ordered to fetch in the dead Man; but when they got near to the Place where he lay, the Indians rose up from a Hill and behind the Logg Fences & fired a Volley of 80 or 100 Guns, as we judg'd, at our Men; and continu'd firing at the Men that were out & at the Fort without any Intermiſſion 'till 10 o'Clock. But before this Time our Men retir'd to the Fort without receiving any Damage from the Enemy, leaving the dead Man behind them, by Reason of the Enemy's firing so smart upon us. About the Time above mention'd the Indians abated firing to eat their Breakfast, as we suppos'd.—Before this our Cattle were at some Distance from the Fort, the Indians drove them off, & were seen to fire among them about the middle of the Forenoon, burnt down three Houses and a Barn. In the Afternoon they began the firing again and shot at the Fort smartly and continued firing till about ten o'Clock at Night. They hallow'd and hoop'd round the Fort 'till about Midnight. The next Morning we beat our Drum as we us'd to do, but we did not open the Gate. The Indians lay still 'till about Sun three Quarters of an Hour high, ex-

pecting we would open the Gate as we us'd to do, but we not going out, they began to fire again smartly 'till about ten o'Clock, at which Time they were seen to draw off with large Packs at their Backs: they likewise kill'd 14 Hogs and wounded a Dozen, and the bigger Part of the Cattle that belong'd to the Town are kill'd. The Grist Mill and the Saw Mill were burnt. "

MONDAY 11.

Saturday about 5 o'Clock in the Afternoon, a very sorrowful Accident happen'd here: As Mrs. Gayton, Consort to Capt. Clark Gayton, and Mrs. Rous, Consort to Capt. John Rous, were riding in a Chaise thro' Pleasant-Street, a Musket was imprudently fired by a Lad at a Distance shooting at a Mark on a Tree, whereby Mrs. Gayton receiv'd a flight Wound in the lower Part of her Nose, as the Ball graz'd by; which then enter'd Mrs. Rous's Forehead just above her left Eye, and lodg'd deep in her Head, so that Part of her Brains issued out, of which Wound she died the next Morning.

WEDNESDAY 13.

Last Monday in the Forenoon, 9 Men went from Rumford (formerly Pennicook) to turn out some Horses, and when about a Mile and a Quarter from the Town, a Party of the Indian Enemy, suppos'd to be about 30, which lay in Ambush on both Sides the Road, rose and fired upon them, kill'd and scalp'd five of them, and left their dead Bodies upon the Ground, some of them dreadfully cut and mangled, which were taken up and buried the same Day in the Town; two others are missing supposed to be carried off, and one escaped and return'd to Garrison with the sorrowful Tydings. The Names of the Men kill'd are, Lieut. Jonathan Bradley of Exeter, Samuel Bradley and Obadiah Peters of Rumford, John Lovekin of Kingston, John Bean of Brentwood: Those missing are Alexander Roberts of Brentwood, and William Stickney of Rumford; Escap'd, Daniel Gilman of Exeter.

THURSDAY

THURSDAY 14.

This Day was observ'd as a Day of publick Thanksgiving throughout ths Province, agreeable to his Excellency's Proclamation, for the late remarkable Victory obtain'd by his Majesty's Arms, under the Conduct of his Royal Highness the DUKE of Cumberland; over the Rebels in North-Britain.

TUESDAY 19.

We are informed, that while the Chester Man of War was out on a Cruize, one of the Carpenter's Mates went down to look after the Well of the Ship, and looking into or about the same, fell in, and is suppos'd, was suffocated in a Moment; upon which another went down to know what became of him, but was also himself suffocated and died immediately; in great Concern for the poor Men, one of the Midshipmen ventur'd down, but first fill'd both his Nostrils with Tobacco, but as soon as he was down, gave a Sign to be drawn up again, which was immediately done, and was near expiring, but proper Means being used, he recovered; in this Consternation, another Man went down, and 'tis thought died immediately; all this happen'd within two or three Minutes.

THURSDAY 28.

Last Friday some of our Soldiers going from Deerfield to Colerain, were fired upon by a Party of the Enemy Indians, and one Mr. Bliss, a Connecticut Soldier was kill'd, scalp'd and his Body left inhumanely cut and mangled by them.

And last Monday seven Men and a young Woman being in a Field at Deerfield, making of Hay, were surpriz'd by about 40 of the Enemy Indians, and Five of the Men were kill'd on the Spot; Three of them they scalp'd, and cut off the Heads of the other Two: The young Woman, they struck Three Times with their Hatchets, and wounded her terribly on both Sides of the Head. The People of the Town being alarm'd, went

out after the Enemy; when they hasten'd off leaving the wounded young Woman, and Bodies of the Men they had slain on the Ground: The other two Men escap'd, and the young Woman was brought into Deerfield, but is not like to live. The Names of those kill'd were, Samuel Allen, two of the Widow Amstel's Sons, Eleazer Hawkes, jun. all of Deerfield, and one——Gillet, a Soldier from Connecticut: The young Woman wounded was Daughter to the aforesaid Allen. One of the Indians was kill'd upon their assault; and some of them had thrown his Body into a Pond, which was soon after found and his Scalp taken off and bro't in by our Men.

SATURDAY 30.

The Commissioners appointed to treat with the Six Nations of Indians at Albany, are returned; and have not only renewed the ancient League of Friendship with them, but also enter'd into Covenant with another Nation called the Missasauges, consisting of five Castles, containing 800 Men; and all these Seven Nations have with Unanimity engaged in the War, and declared their Determination to join us immediately against the French in Canada, and all the Indians that adhere to them.

By Capt. Conolly from Annapolis-Royal, we hear, that about 2000 French and Indians were assembled together at Menis, with Design, as is suppos'd to attack the Fort; but as Capt Rou'e in the Shirley-Galley is there, they are under no great Concern.

Lord's Day Evening, the 31st Inst. died at Dorchester, after a few Days Illness, Madam FRANCES SHIRLEY, Consort of his Excellency our Governor.

Burials in the Town of BOSTON this Month 39 Whites, 10 Blacks. Baptized in the Churches 28.



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

SEPTEMBER, 1746.

To the AUTHOR of the AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Considering the pernicious Influence of distilled spirituous Liquors on the Health and Lives of Men, according to the Judgment of some of the most Learned Physicians in the City of LONDON; I apprehend it may be of great Service to the Plantations, to Re-print in your Magazine—The II^d Part of a Pamphlet published there 1735, and Presented to the Honourable House of Commons, which happily occasion'd the late excellent Act of Parliament to prevent the common Use of those mischievous Liquors.

The TITLE and EXTRACT are as follow—

A Physical Account of the NATURE of all DISTILLED SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, and the malignant Effects they have upon Human Bodies.

found, that on all possible Trials, all Distilled Fermented Spirits are the same, whether distilled from the fermented Juice of Grapes, or from Corn Grain, or other fermented Fruits.

I Promised in the beginning, a *Physical Account of the Nature of all Spirituous Distilled Liquors*, and the Effects that they have upon Human Bodies, grounded upon the Experiments of a very Curious Gentleman, to whom the learned World, and especially the Physicians have been indebted for many nice and uncommon Observations; I have also had the Opinion of two or three eminent Physicians in Town: But if any doubt is made in relation to the poisonous Qualities of these *Distilled Spirits*, it is heartily wish'd that the College of PHYSICIANS might be called up, to give their Sentiments,

CHYMISTS who have Distilled and Rectified these *Spirits* so high as to separate them, as much as may be, from their more watery Parts, have

The Truth of this appears from hence:

Put small Pieces of Raw Flesh into any of these *Distilled Spirituous Liquors*, whether Brandy alone, or any Composition mixed with it, as Orange Brandy, Ratifea, Cinnamon Water, Citron Water, Plague or Surfeit Water; and it has been found by repeated Trials, that these *all harden* it after having lain in some time.

A plain and obvious *Proof*, that since they all have the same Effect on *Flesh*, the *Spirit* of them all is the same; consequently the pernicious Effects of all these *Distilled Spirituous Liquors* upon Human Bodies are found to be the same.

'Tis well known, that Multitudes in or near Sea Port Towns are as effectually destroyed by the habitual

A a a

Drinking

Drinking of *French Brandy*, as those are who are habituated to any other Distilled Spiritous Liquors.

This is the Case too with those whose Wealth can supply them with the more costly and palatable *Cordials*.

They find the same *Dispiritedness*, Want of *Appetite*, and *Longings* after repeated Doses.

The same holds true of *Rum*, which destroys Multitudes in *America*, and has even depopulated whole Countries of the native *Indians*.

And the excessive drinking of *Rum Punch* is looked upon to be the Cause of the great Mortality in *Jamaica*.

Yet how common is it to hear Men call *Rum* a wholesome Liquor.

That it is *oily* and must be wholesome, (say they) because that if *Raw Flesh* be put into it, it will preserve it *plump, fresh supple*, and soft; whereas *Brandy hardens it*.

And so does *Rum* too when it has continued in it *some time, sooner or later, in proportion to its Strength*.

And this holds good of all other *Distilled Spiritous Liquors*: Some may indeed be more palatable than others, but they are all in a manner equally pernicious and dangerous, that are of equal Strength, and those most destructive which have the most Spirit in them. Which Spirit being of a *harsh fiery* and *acrimonious* Nature, as it is found to seize on and harden *Raw Flesh* put into it, so it does greatly injure the *Stomach, Bowels, Liver, and all other Parts of human Bodies*; especially the *Nerves*, the immediate and principal Instruments of Life.

Hence it is that it so remarkably *enfeebles* the habitual Drinkers of it, and depraves the *Memory*, by *hardening* and *spoiling* the Substance of the *Brain* which is the *Seat of Life*.

Distilled Liquors not only hurt the *Nerves* and other *Parts* of the *Body*,

but they greatly *thicken* the *Blood*, as has been often tried by pouring *Brandy on Blood*,

Hence it is that we hear of so many dying suddenly by excessive Drinking, their *whole Mass of Blood* being thereby thickened.

If it be true, (as it may be demonstrated,) that the Constitution cannot be preserved in Health, unless the *Fluids* have a determinate Degree of *Fluidity*, and the *Canals* or containing Vessels a determinate Degree of *Elasticity* or *Springyness*; it necessarily follows, that such Liquors, as have a natural Tendency to render the *Fluids* too *Fiscid*, or *Acrimonious*, and the Solid Containing Vessels too narrow and rigid, must, like Poisons, unavoidably cause such a Disorder in the Animal System, as cannot fail to produce, if not immediately yet in a very short time, *Chronical Distempers* of the most fatal kind, viz, *Consumptions, Dropsies, Jaundice, &c.* to say nothing of Acute Disorders, such as *Plurisies, Fevers*, and the like; whose Symptoms are undoubtedly greatly aggravated, and often rendered incurable by the previous Abuse of *Hot Spiritous Liquors*. This will be attested by every *Physician* of any Practice about Town; And farther, that tho' these and other Chronical Distempers, when they happen to *temperate Persons*, are often cured by the Help of Medicine, which is hardly ever the Case with those that are addicted to the Drinking of Spirits.

The Constitution of the Blood is observed to be spoiled by it; its *Red Parts* being consumed and burnt, whereby the Blood is impoverished to such a degree, as to have Ten Times more *Serum* in it than *Red Parts*: Whence *Hectick Fevers, Consumptions*, and the like Diseases.

Hence also it is, by frequently *contracting* and *sprievelling*, and then soon after *relaxing*, they weaken and wear out the Substance and Coats of the *Stomach*

Stomach, on which They more immediately prey every time they are drunk.

Hence it is, that these *Spirituos Liquors* rarely fail to destroy the *Appetite* and *Digestion* of those who habituate themselves to them: For by *drying up* and *spoiling* the *Nerves*, they make them insensible; When first drunk, they seem to comfort the *Stomach*, by contracting its too relaxed and flabby *Fibres*, as also to warm the *Blood*; but as the Warmth they give on mixing with the *Blood* soon goes off, as it is in Fact found to do, when we mix *Brandy* with *Blood*; so also the *Spirituos Parts* of the *Brandy* being soon dissolved, and soaking into the Watery Humours of the Body, it can no longer contract and warm the *Substance* and *Coats* of the *Stomach* and other Parts; which therefore as soon relaxing, the unhappy Persons are thereby in a little time reduced to a *cold, relaxed, languid, and dispirited* State, which makes them impatient to get rid of it, by fresh Supplies of the same deadly Liquor, which instead of Curing daily increases the Disease.

Whence also sometimes great Loss of *Blood*, by the *Blood Vessels* being corroded and torn asunder, or else by being too much weakened, relaxed and broken, the thin sharp Serum easily quizing through their Substances, throws those unhappy Persons into fatal Dropsies.

When they are not drunk in such large Quantities as to kill immediately, but are daily used; then, besides many other Diseases, they are apt to breed *Polypuses* or *Fleshy Substances* in the *Heart*, by thickening the *Blood* there; which *Polypuses* as they grow larger, do, by hindering and retarding the Motion of the *Blood* through the *Heart*, thereby farther contribute to the *Faintness* and *Dispiritedness* of those unhappy Persons; and at length, by totally stopping the Course of the *Blood*, as effectually kill, as if a Dart had been struck thro' the *Liver*.

There are indeed some few of so strong a *Constitution*, that they can lead an intemperate Life for a Number of Years, without feeling any sensible Decay.

Yet in the End they usually pay dear for their former Excesses, when the Effects of their strong Liquors vent themselves in Sicknes and Diseases, and make the unhappy Wretches a miserable Monument of the sad Effects of the Beastly Sin of Drunkenness.

But these *Distilled Spirituous Liquors* have a more certain ill Effect upon the *Children* of the *Mothers* that habituate themselves to the Drinking of them, who come half burnt up and shrivelled into the World.

How many, born with good Constitutions, have unhappily drunk this deadly Poison with their Nurse's Milk!

And how many other Children are effectually destroyed, through the Indiscretion of their Parents, by teaching them in their younger Years to drink these pernicious Liquors; for Nature is then under a Necessity of drawing out very slender Threads of Life, when the Nourishment of either unborn or born Children is hardened and spoiled by such burning Causteries.

The Mischiefs attending this pernicious Custom, with the Prejudice to Children both before and after they are born, because it is not commonly known, will require a little more Pains in the Representation of it: the Words must be chosen plain and intelligible to all, industriously avoiding such Terms as however familiar to Scholars, are not so to the Sex I am speaking of. Something I have to say to the *Mother*, something to the *Nurse*, something to both together; though indeed what is said to either of the Two, may be applied to the Other, the Nourishment, and consequently the Life and Health of the Child depending upon both alike.

It is evident, that Children before they are born, can have no Nourishment but what they have from the *Mother*; that must come from the *Meat* and *Drink*, whereby she is nourished herself.

If therefore *Child-bearing Women* are habituated to strong inflaming Liquors, the little *Embrios* must and will have a Share: and since the proper and chief Diet of Children, for a considerable Time after they are born, is *Milk*, a soft and mild Liquor; a Diet of Nature's own providing, agreeable we may be sure for that Reason, to their weak and tender Constitutions; we may conclude, that *Hot Spiritous Liquors* must greatly prejudice them before they are born. Accordingly we might have observed formerly, that the Children of poor labouring Women, that seldom if ever drank any such Liquors, were generally more strong and hearty and throve better than Those of Persons who eat and drank to Excess,

As for *Nurses*, it must be observed, that Their *Milk* is nothing else but the *Meat* and *Drink* she took in, which though they may be somewhat altered and prepared in the *Stomach* and other *Passages* to the Breast, are not so altered, as to lose their *Natures* or *prime Qualities*: for it is *Matter of Fact*, that if a *Nurse* takes a Medicine of a *purging* Nature, it would *purge* the Child that is sucked, and that too when it is not so strong as to purge the Nurse herself: If She drinks burnt Wine, or other Liquors of a *high* strong *Taste* or *Smell*, that very *Taste* and *Smell* will be soon communicated to the Milk, which the Child is to suck. And can it then be imagined, that strong inflaming Liquors will not affect, will not prejudice their weaker and tender Infants? Yes! we see and hear of Numbers of lamentable Instances of Children coming into the World half burnt up, upon the Livers of some of which are found large *schirrous* Knots, and the smaller Vessels of others broke,

and other terrible Symptoms, which render them weak and sickly, that it often destroys them in two or three Years; and if they should survive a little longer, it will only be to drag on a miserable Life, a Burthen to themselves and to their Country.

Another and yet more mischievous Consequence of the *Mothers* or *Nurses* habituating themselves to strong Liquors, is that the immoderate Love of such Poisons seems to be communicated to their Children from the very Womb that bare them; for *Custom* is a *Second Nature*, and what is *sucked in with the Mother's Milk*, is proverbial to signify a strong *Adherence* or *Love* to any thing.

Thus may Children come to a Love of strong Liquors before they can call for them, or even see them. However strange this may seem, yet I am apt to think, there is too much Truth in it: Not to mention many Philosophical Reasons, The extraordinary and otherwise, perhaps, unaccountable Love and Desire of such Liquors, in some Persons above others, and that whilst they are in the *State of Childhood*, as well as when they are grown into Men, may not improbably be ascribed to so early an Use of them, especially in Conjunction with other Causes. *Dion*, a Roman Historian of good Repute, tells us, that *Caligula's* Nurse used to rub her Nipple with *Blood*, and made him suck it with her Milk, and observes upon it, that he not only became afterwards a *Man of Blood*, a *Monster of Cruelty*, but thro' an insatiable Desire of Blood, would suck and lick off with his Tongue the Blood that stuck upon his *Sword* or *Dagger*.

The Application is easy,—*Mothers* therefore and *Nurses* are bound by all the Ties of *Natural* and *Revealed Religion*, of *Reason* and *Interest*, of *Love to themselves*, or *Regard to Posterity*, to avoid all Spiritous Liquors, as they would do a *slow Poison*, which they are sure will in a few Years destroy themselves,

themselves, and leave their *Husbands* childless, and their *Estates* without Heirs.

In a Word,—The Physicians complain, that Spirits which are inflamed by repeated Distillations, are in a manner *direct Poison to Human Bodies*, which are most of them of too delicate a Make to bear for any considerable time the being burnt up with such *Corrosives*.

Hence it is, that *Physicians* complain that their Prescriptions or Medicines are found to have little or no Effect, towards the restoring those unhappy Wretches when Sick, to their Healths.

As these *Spirits* have the same Effects that *Poisons* have (and it is by the Effects that all Poisons are known) so we need not scruple to call them *Poisons*, always supposing the Dose frequently repeated. It is true this deadly Liquor does not always destroy immediately; neither does Poison do so.—Some Sorts there are, as we are told, will kill in Three Years, some in Six, and others do require yet more Time for the fatal Operations: Some Persons have taken *Rank Poison*, and by the mere Strength of their Constitutions have work'd it off, as They do a Surfeit; whilst Others are laid down in their *Beds*, and in their *Graves* too, by one single Debauch. Some, again, have by Degrees and long Use, come to bear *Strong Poison*, and that in such Quantities as would quickly destroy Others: So *Drink* of a stronger *Body* and *Spirit*, and in larger Proportions, has the like *malignant* and *destructive* Nature, though it be *slower* in its Operation with one than another, yet in the end kills as *surely*, though not always *immediately*.

The too frequent Use of hot Things, either *solid* or *liquid*, are apt to give a *Succour* and *Plenitude*, for which we often have no occasion: *Heat* is certainly necessary to all the *Operations of Life*, but then it should be a moderate

Heat; a just Measure or equal Proportion of *Heat*, assists all the Faculties of *Life*, *Sense*, and *Motion*; too much clogs the *Wheels*, and the *Machine* or *Heart* stands still for want of Water to lubricate its *Motion*. *Hot* and *Consumptive Persons* are generally *lean* and *meagre*, and the Inhabitants of the *Cold Countries* fatter than those of the *Hot*: We have a better *Appetite* in *Winter* than in *Summer*: and *Animals* that live in *Water* have *stronger Digestions* than those which have the *Earth* and *Air* for their *Element*.

From these Observations of *simple Nature* it appears, how improper *all extreme Degrees of Heat* are to promote or encourage our *Appetites*, *Digestion*, or *Nourishment*.

The Excess of *hot inflammatory Liquors* are yet more prejudicial to all the Functions of Nature, wasting the *Spirits*, from the grosser Parts too precipitately, and leaving the Body *Vapid*, and as it were *Lifeless* behind.—A *Fever*, which is only an *Excessive Heat*, dissipating all before it, whether *Natural*, *Vital*, or *Animal*, quickly exhausting all the Sources of Life, and weakening the Body so much, that it never recovers till a *Calm* succeeds, and by the help of good *Nourishment*, the exhausted *Spirits* are *recruited*, and *Life*, as it were, *called back* to its former Habitation. Men of *Sanguine Complexions* seldom live so long as Men of *cool Temperaments*; the *Principles* and *Spirits* of their Life are in too *violent* a Motion to keep long Possession: When *Fire* takes hold, it quickly consumes the *Foundation*, and the *violence* of the Motion unhinges the whole *Machine*. *Passionate* and *Choleric* Persons are commonly *Weak* and *Sickly*, and a Youth of a mild *Disposition*, shall often outlive a *robust strong Man* of the greatest *Virility*. Greatly therefore are they regardless of their Healths, who increase and inflame their youthful Blood by *Spirit* or other Instruments of Excess; the natural Moisture will soon be wasted,
by

by the Diffipation of the *Sulphur*, the true Fuel of the *Vital Flame*, and nothing be left behind but *Phlegm* and *Water*, which will rather put out the Fire than preserve it burning.

From the excessive drinking these Spirits, arises this Train of Evils, viz. *Palpitations of the Heart*, *Oppressions in the Stomach*, *Syncopes*, *Asthmas*; all which occasion great Disorders in the *Bowels*, and *Viscera*, especially the *Liver* and *Spleen*, the *Mesentry*, *Sweetbread*, and *Kidneys*, in which the *Blood-Vessels* are very narrow and small; and for this Reason it is, that these Parts are the usual Residence of *Schirruses*; which are almost constantly found in these Parts of the Bodies of these unhappy Wretches, that have been habitual Drinkers of *Spirituuous Liquors*.

Heat and *Dryness* are the greatest Enemies to *Fruitfulness* in the World, especially when the Heat of the *Blood* and *Intrails* is augmented with strong inflammatory Liquors. A gentle Heat is of great use in all the Operations of Nature, in *Fermentations*, *Filtrations*, *Precipitations*, or *Infusions*, but *excessive Heat* is an Obstacle to them all. Boil Must, and you will find it *ferment* no more, as having lost all its *Spirit*, to which the *Fermentation* was owing. To refine a Liquor by *straining*, you must not put it boiling hot into the *Strainer*, for the *gross* and *fine* will both pass together. To purify by *Precipitation*, stay 'till it settles, which it will not do while it is too hot: *Wine* is not drinkable, 'till its first *Fermentation* is over, after which the *Lees* sink to the Bottom.

The *salutary Crisis* of a *Fever*, which is only a Separation of the *Ferment*, never happens during the great *Heat* and *Ebullition* of it; but towards the End of the *Fit*, when the *Heat* of the *Blood* begins to moderate. And a *brisk Fire* dissipates and wastes the *finest* and *best* Parts we want to make use of, by separating them from the less useful.

It could easily be proved, from all these Observations, (which were made by a very eminent Physician,) that *Distilled Spirituous Liquors* are the greatest Enemies to *Fertility*; For this Reason, if there were no other, the *Legislature* will think it worth their most serious Consideration, how to put a Stop to an *Evil* that directly tends to the *decreasing* as well as *weakening* the *Breed* of the Nation.

The *Bodies* of Men are without Doubt the most valuable *Treasure* of a Country, and in their Sphere the *ordinary People* are as serviceable to the Commonwealth as the *Rich*, if they are able to work, or are employed in honest Labour and useful Arts: and such being more in Number, do more contribute to the Nation's *Wealth* than the *higher Rank*.

Whatever therefore hinders the *Increase* or *weakens* the laborious Hands, is an Evil of the most pernicious and dangerous Nature, and ought by all Means to be immediately suppressed.

That this is the *natural* and *known* Effects of the habitual drinking of all *Distilled Spirituous Liquors*, I hope has been evidently proved.

That there is in Fact a *Decrease* in the *Bulk* of the People within the *Bills of Mortality*, will appear from the following Observations,

That more Children die *under Three Years old* by a considerable Number than was observed, before *Spirituuous Liquors* were so commonly drunk.

To say, That the *Bills of Mortality* have decreased very much this last Year, is little to the Purpose; for compare the Total of the *Births* and *Burials* together, and you will find that there is a great Disproportion between the *first* and the *latter*. And here we must take Notice, that the Deaths of *Papists*, *Quakers*, &c. don't come into the *Parish-Clerks Account*, which would undoubtedly swell it. How *London* is supplied with Hands, I have shewn in another Place, viz. *From the Flux of People from all Parts of*

of the Country. I would also observe farther, from the last Year's Account of Births and Burials from the City of Paris, that the first exceed the latter by some Hundreds; and so they would be found to do in London, if the Common People lived as soberly as they do there.

I will venture to say, (unless some Stop be put to these pernicious Practices,) the Bills of Mortality will decrease every Year, and this not from the Healthiness of the People, but rather the Decrease of the Number of the Inhabitants, I mean House-keepers.

And here I cannot forbear mentioning what an Eminent Physician assured me, That in the last Epidemical Sicknefs in 1733, it fell mostly among the Ordinary people, and that the Medicines prescribed had little or no Effect towards Curing any of those miserable Wretches, who had habituated themselves to the drinking of Gin and other Spirituous Liquors; and that This was one great Reason, that it proved so general and so fatal. To say, That Numbers died at the same time in some other Parts of the Nation, where Spirits were little drunk, is no Answer at all,—They did not die in Proportion to the Number that died in London. Besides, they wanted the Assistance of Skilful Physicians, which Numbers of Poor People in this City had in the several Hospitals, and yet died; and were found to have their Livers spoil'd and burn'd up by Inflammatory Spirits. And so it will be found in every Epidemical Distemper, only with more aggravated Circumstances, the farther the Infection spreads, and the longer Time the Poison has to corrupt and destroy the Inwards.

It is a Popular Objection against the putting down Distilled Spirituous Liquors,—That our Sailors cannot live without Rum or Brandy.

I would observe in Answer to this, That our Sailors in the West Indies die in great Numbers by drinking Spi-

rits; That in Barbadoes, Antigua, and Jamaica, when they cannot get Madeira Wine, and are forced to live upon Rum Punch, they die very fast, and that this was one Occasion of the last Year's great Mortality in Jamaica.

The Physicians in Sea Port Towns will assure you, That few Sailors, who have been habituated to the Drinking of Spirits outlive any Acute Distemper.

I believe it would be found much more agreeable to them, and a better Cordial, to have Good English Strong Beer; and where that will not keep, Strong Madeira or Mountain Wine.

I cannot forbear inserting in this Place the Words of an eminent Physician, who has very warmly expostulated with the Persons of both Sexes that are addicted to this Vice.

CHENEY's *Essay of Health and long Life*, page 49, &c.

“ They begin, (says he,) with the
“ weaker Wines; these by Use and
“ Habit will not do, they leave the
“ Stomach sick and mawkish; they
“ must fly to stronger Wine, and
“ stronger still, and run the Climax
“ from Brandy to Barbadoes Waters
“ and double Distilled Spirits, 'till at
“ last they find nothing hot enough
“ for them.

“ People who have any Regard to
“ their Healths and Lives, ought to
tremble at the first Cravings for such
poisonous Liquors.

“ Strong Waters should never be
“ taken but by the Direction of a
“ Physician, or in the Agonies of
“ Death.

“ Did only the Profligate, the
“ Scoundrel, the Abandoned, run into
“ these Excesses, it were in vain to
“ endeavour to reclaim them, as it
“ were to stop a Tempest, or calm
“ a Storm.

“ But now that the Vice is grown
“ Epidemical, since it has got not on-
“ ly

“ ly amongst *Mechanicks* and the low-
 “ est Kind of People, but amongst Per-
 “ sons of the highest *Genius* and finest
 “ Taste, and the most accomplished
 “ Parts, and (Oh! says he, that I
 “ could give my Conscience the Lie
 “ in mentioning them) even among
 “ the first and least fall’n Part of the
 “ Creation itself.

“ A Fit of the *Cholick* or of *Vapours*,
 “ a Family Misfortune, the Death of
 “ a Child or a Friend, and a Casual
 “ Disappointment, often give Rise to
 “ and become the weighty Causes of
 “ such an Effect: A little *Lowness*
 “ requires *Cordials*, which pass
 “ readily down, under the notion of
 “ *Physick*.

“ *Cordials* beget *Drams*, till they
 “ come to be without Weight and
 “ Measure; so that at last the mise-
 “ rable Creature suffers a real *Martyr-*
 “ *dom*, between its natural *Modesty*,
 “ and the great Necessity of conceal-
 “ ing its cravings, and the still grea-
 “ ter one of getting them satisfied
 “ some how.

“ Higher and more severe Fits of
 “ *Hystericks*, *Tremors*, and *Convulsions*,
 “ begot by these, bring forth farther
 “ Necessity, upon Necessity, of *Drams*,
 “ and *Gills*, till at last a kind *Dropsy*,
 “ *nervous Convulsions*, a *nervous Atro-*
 “ *phy*, or a *colloquative Diarrhæa*, if
 “ not a *Fever* or a *Frenzy*, sets the
 “ poor Soul free.

“ Did this bewitching Poison ac-
 “ tually cure or relieve them from
 “ time to time, something might be
 “ said to extenuate the *Folly* and
 “ *Frenzy* of such a Course.

“ But on the contrary, it heightens
 “ and enrages all their *Symptoms* and
 “ Sufferings ever afterwards, except-
 “ ing the few Moments immediately
 “ after taking it down.

“ And every *Dram* begets the Ne-
 “ cessity of two more to cure the ill
 “ Effects of the first.

“ And one Minute’s Indolence they
 “ purchase with many Hours of grea-

“ ter Pain and Misery; besides the
 “ making the *Malady* more incur-
 “ able.

“ Low spiritedness in it self is no
 “ Disease; besides, that there are
 “ Remedies in *Art* that will always
 “ relieve it as long as there is any Oil
 “ left in the Lamp.

“ The running into *Drams* is giv-
 “ ing up the whole at once, for nei-
 “ ther *Laudanum* nor *Arsenick* will
 “ kill more certainly, although more
 “ quickly. The Pretence of its be-
 “ ing *Physick*, or a present Remedy, is
 “ trifling. *Cordials* of any Kind,
 “ even out of the *Apothecaries* Shops,
 “ are but *Reprieves* for a Time, to
 “ gain a *Respite*, ’till proper and ex-
 “ tirpating Remedies can take Place;
 “ and are never to be used twice, the
 “ one immediately after the other,
 “ but in the last Necessity: And I
 “ can honestly say, I never failed of
 “ relieving, so as to make Life tolera-
 “ ble, *Vapourish*, *Hysterical*, or *Hy-*
 “ *pochondrical* Persons, who would
 “ be governed in their *Diet*, by the
 “ Use of other proper Means, if there
 “ was a Fund in Life, and no incur-
 “ able Disease, complicated with *Low-*
 “ *ness*.

“ Thus much the Weight of the
 “ Subject forced from me; more than
 “ this, its *Disagreeableness* hinders
 “ me to say.”

GENTLEMEN’S MAGAZINE.

*A revival from the grave. Taken from
 a French work, intitled, Causes,
 celebres, &c. tom. 8.*

TWO merchants in the street of
 St. Honore at Paris, united
 by friendship and interest, and of
 equal fortunes, had the one a son,
 and the other a daughter, who were
 brought up together, and flattered by
 their parents with hopes of being u-
 nited for ever. The happy time was
 drawing near, when a man who had
 nothing

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nothing to recommend him but a large fortune falling in love with the young Lady, applied to her relations, and obtained her against her consent, and in spite of all her intreaties and tears. This misfortune so sensibly touch'd her, that it visibly affected her constitution; and, after a lingering illness, she was carried off and buried.

The lover, instead of giving way to despair, conceiv'd some hope. Remembering that she had once been in a lethargy, he therefore went in the night to the churchyard with the grave digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of her grave, brought her to his house, and used the means proper on such occasions, with such success, that in a very short time she recovered.

How great her surprize to see her lover! It was not difficult to make her sensible how much she was indebted to him. She was soon prevailed upon to forget her former husband, and think that he who had restored her to life, had the best right to it. But they thought proper to go over to *England*; where they remained ten years; when a fancy took them to go back to their native country. The old husband, soon after their arrival, met her in a publick walk; notwithstanding his surprize, accosted her; and, tho' ten years had made some alteration in her person, and she endeavoured to conceal herself by altering her voice, he knew her again, claimed her, and prosecuted his right before a court of judicature.

The lover, on the contrary, endeavoured to support his right, by urging, that, if it had not been for his care, the Lady would have been in her grave; that his antagonist had forfeited his right to her, by ordering her to be buried; and that he might even be charged with a desire to get rid of her, since he had not waited long enough to know whether she was really dead, nor used proper means to awaken her out of her lethargy. But all this was in vain; the lawyers seemed deaf to the reasonings suggested by love: and the young cou-

ple, thinking it no longer safe to trust to their decision, quitted the kingdom, and passed the remainder of their days in foreign countries.

Dr. Hale's method to keep corn sweet in sacks.

Mr.—

HAVING lately thought of a very cheap and easy way to preserve corn sweet in sacks; as it will be of great benefit to many farmers, and others, and especially to the poor leasers, who want to keep for some time small quantities of corn, but have no proper granary or repository for that purpose; I thought it my duty to inform the publick of it, *viz.*

Provide a reed cane, or other hollow stick, made so by glewing together two sticks grooved hollow; let it be about three feet nine inches long, and, that it may be the easier thrust down to the bottom of the corn in a sack, its smallest end is to be made taper to a point, by a wooden plug that is fixed in, and stops the orifice. About 200 small holes, of one eighth of an inch in diameter, are to be bored on all sides of the stick, from its bottom, to two feet ten inches of its length, but no nearer to the surface of the corn, lest too great a proportion of the air should escape there. By wreathing a packthread in a spiral screwlike form round the stick, the boring of the holes may the better be regulated, so as to have them about half an inch distant towards the bottom, but gradually at wider distances, so as to be an inch asunder at the upper part; by which means the lower parts of the corn will have their due proportion of fresh air. To the top of the stick let there be fixed a leathern pipe, ten inches long; which pipe is to be distended by two yards of spiral wire coyled up within it. At the upper end of the pipe is fixed a wooden faucet, into which the nose of common household bellows is to be put.

Common large kitchen bellows work'd convey above three pints of air

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at a stroke ; but supposing it be but a quart of air, then, at the rate of 64 strokes in a minute, they will convey a quantity of air equal to the capacity of a four-bushel sack in two minutes. And, since one seventh part of the space that wheat takes up, is the quantity of meanders among the corn, which are full of air, a quantity of fresh air equal to it will be blown in among the corn with less than 20 strokes. So that if corn, when first put into sacks, be thus aired every other or third day, for 10 or 15 minutes, its damp sweat, which would hurt it, will in a few weeks be carried off to such a degree, that afterwards it will keep sweet with very little airing. But if corn be got stale, by standing long in sacks without airing, it would be too much work to attempt to sweeten it by this method ; it is therefore best thus early to prevent that staleness.

Where many sacks of corn are thus to be preserved sweet, it may be well to have much larger bellows, with wider noses ; for the wider the noses, they will be work'd both the easier and the faster. If the sacks are placed so that cats can go between them, it will prevent the mice eating them.

By the same means, many other kinds of seeds, as well as corn, may be kept sweet, either in sacks, or small bins ; but then the air holes must be made only near the bottom of the canes, because it must all ascend upwards, since it cannot go thro' the sides of the bin, as it will thro' sacks.

But this method will not do for very large quantities of corn in granaries, or ships ; which yet I have shewn how to keep sweet and dry, by means of large ventilators, proportioned to the bulk of those quantities of corn.

As it will be of great service to farmers, and most other country people, it were to be wish'd that they were readily accommodated with these instruments, by having them ready made and sold in every market town.

I am your servant,
STEPHEN HALES.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

The Horrors and Calamities of War displayed, by a moralising Warrior.

Mr. —

THE following little Extract sets the calamities of war in so strong a light, and contains such beautiful and just sentiments, that I cannot but believe it will at this season be agreeable to many of your readers. It is taken from the *Memoirs* of the duke of — a French officer, lately published in French. This nobleman having given a relation of the bloody action near Parma, between the Imperialists and French, June 29, 1734, goes on thus :

' The king of *Sardinia*, (then against the house of Austria), Whom the queen's illness had called to *Turin* four or five days before, returned to the army early on the morning after the battle. Every one knows the valour of this prince ; he expressed a great regret at having come too late, and immediately visited the field, to see the ground on which the dispositions were made for the engagement. He was attended by several general officers, amongst whom I was. As our cavalry had not been engaged, but remained behind at some distance, during the heat of the battle, I was ignorant of what had passed. Curiosity led me to attend his majesty that I might hear the account given him of the Affair ; but the horror, which reign'd on all sides, soon inspired me with different thoughts. I fancy'd I beheld, little distance from me, amongst the dead, a captain of my acquaintance ; I rode a little off from the road to examine nearer, and found it was he. After paying a sigh to his memory, I cast my Eyes on the plain, where the enemy had left their dead. I saw 10 or 12,000 men stretched out, naked, and disfigured with wounds ! Inhumanity itself must have melted

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at this spectacle. The reflection of Xerxes presently occurred to me ; Alas, (thought I) all these men were living within these twenty four hours ! Why are they no more ? What frenzy has thus led them to cut each others throats ? Were they enemies ? No. They did not so much as know one another. Were glory, ambition, or love of Wealth their motives ? Alas, the memory of the greatest part of them is buried with them, and all their recompence is a few wretched spoils, as the fruits of their dangers. But, continued I, am I less criminal ? Want, wretchedness, or force has made most of these, soldiers. But what obliges us to share in the same cruelties ? Have these men, with whom I am so earnest to fight on the first occasion, ever offended me ? Did these Country men, whose grounds I lay waste, ever commit any such hostilities on my estate ? What then is it induces me to act a part so contrary to reason and humanity ? Must I purchase a poor renown at the Price of such oppression and blood ? Have I studied the world from my Infancy, and am I still swayed by such weak prejudices ? Is this the true happiness I have so long sought ? Or can I hope to find it amidst the tumult and rage of war ? Good God ! what weak creatures we are ! I reason, I philosophise, I behold virtue with a kind of fondness ; yet all my speculations have hitherto only served to shew me my own weakness, and heighten my shame !

These reflections may be equally applied to many other occasions, wherein men have been blindly sacrificed by thousands to the folly or ambition of monarchs ; so true in all ages has been the maxim of *Horace*,

Delirant Reges, plectuntur Achivi.

Yours, &c.

Philanthropos.

A brief View, from History, of the Effects of Luxury and Irreligion, upon the greatest Empires and States of former Times.

IF any, from a sincere Desire of their own Amendment and that of others ; of appeasing the Wrath of Heaven, and preventing a much more fatal Visitation, would know what are the peculiar Vices which distinguish this unhappy Age from all the past, and against which the late Vengeance of Heaven was particularly threatned ; I wish the Answer were not so ready as it is, and that it were not so obvious to every Eye, that LUXURY and IRRELIGION, which are inseparable Companions, are the characteristick Vices of the Age ; and that our degenerate Times and corrupt Nation have the Unhappiness of being singular in this Respect : That, whereas in all the other Kingdoms of the World, and all the Ages of it, it has ever been only the Rich and Great who have either had Taste enough to pretend to consume their Lives and Incomes in Luxury and Pleasure, or Insolence enough to presume to treat all Things serious and sacred with Contempt ; on the contrary, with us, no Rank or Station is too low for either of these polite Vices ; for at this Day hardly any Man thinks himself so mean as not to be above Religion, Frugality and Sobriety. But, when I say these two are the distinguishing Vices of the Age, I am far enough from meaning that they are the only ones. No ; tho' they alone are more than sufficient to sink a Nation, yet we want not for a numerous Train of others that always follow at their Heels : For when Luxury and Irreligion enter a Nation, with them enter Venality, Perjury, Faction, Opposition to legal Authority, Idleness, Gluttony, Drunkenness, Lewdness, excessive Gaming, Robberies,

ries, clandestine Marriages, Breach of Matrimonial Vows, Self-murders, and innumerable others. Here is a Legion of Furies sufficient to rend any State or Empire that ever was in the World to Pieces; and accordingly we find, from universal History, that no Degree of Wealth, of Trade, of Naval or Military Force, have ever been sufficient to support any Nation where Luxury and Vice have prevailed, but on the contrary the greatest Empires in all Ages have sunk before them.

I hope it will not be to your Disadvantage to observe, from the few following Instances, the Truth of this Assertion; which may shew you what you are to expect, and what will be the Issue of your Conduct, if you do not alter it in Time.

The first great Empire in the World, viz. the *Assyrian*, the Capital of which was *Nineveh*, owed its Destruction entirely to the Luxury of its Prince, *Sardanapalus*, of whom *Diodorus*, *Justin*, &c. give the following Account, That he surpassed all his Predecessors in Effeminacy, Luxury and Cowardice. That he never went out of his Palace, but spent all his Time among a Company of Women, dressed and painted like them, and employed like them at the Distaff. That he placed all his Glory in the Possession of immense Treasures, in Feasting, Rioting, and indulging himself in all the most infamous and criminal Pleasures. Which Luxury some of his own Generals growing impatient of, and despising to be governed by him, took Arms against him, entirely overturn'd the Empire, and broke it into three Kingdoms. Such was the Effect of Luxury and Vice in one Person: What may they not then produce, when they become so universal as to debauch a whole Nation?

The *Babylonian* Empire, so called from the City *Babylon* its Capital, arose after the Fall of that properly called the *Assyrian*. It grew to great Splendor and Riches, and those Riches

produced great Luxury, which proved the Ruin of the State. For the City and Empire were taken by *Darius* the *Median*, in the Night by Surprise, while the King *Belsazzar*, his Wives and his Concubines, with a Thousand of the Nobles of the Land, were engaged in a Debauch ‡. So little did this luxurious Monarch and his Court profit by the Example of the Ruin which Luxury and Vice had before brought upon the *Assyrian* Empire.

The *Persian* Empire, which arose on the Ruins of the *Babylonian*, acquiring immense Riches by that Conquest, fell also into great Luxury, and in Time exceeded the *Babylonian* in that very Vice which they saw bring on its Destruction. For in *Xerxes's* Time, when he invaded *Greece* with an Army of above two Millions and a half, the Number of the Servants and Attendants exceeded that of the Soldiers: But that of the Concubines, Eunuchs, and other Implements of Luxury which accompanied his Army, according to *Herodotus*, was beyond Reckoning. And the Event was answerable; for almost this whole Multitude was destroyed. The Luxury of this Army was so great, that in *Mardonius's* Camp (who was left by *Xerxes* to finish the War which he himself thought proper to desert with great Precipitation) there were found such prodigious Sums in Gold and Silver, besides Cups, Vessels, Bed, Tables, Necklaces and Bracelets of Gold and Silver, not to be valued, that *Justin* gives it as his Judgment, That these very Spoils proved fatal to all *Greece*, by becoming the Instruments of introducing Luxury among her Inhabitants. And, when afterwards this Empire was attacked by *Alexander*, its whole Power fell before him at the Head of a Handful (for such they were, compared to the Army of *Darius*) of Troops not enervated by Luxury, in which *Darius* indulged himself to such a Degree, as

‡ See *Dan. v.*

could not fail to ruin his Expedition; the very Army being incumbered with such a numerous Train of Princesses, Concubines, Eunuchs, and Domesticks of both Sexes, that their Procession in Chariots, with all manner of Magnificence, made his Expedition appear more like a Triumph or a Pageant; than the March of an Army to Battle. It is observ'd by *Seneca*, That the *Persians* carried their Luxury and Extravagance in the Army, with respect to their Tents, Chariots, and good Cheer, to a greater Excess, if possible, than they did in their Cities. The finest Meats, the rarest Birds, and the most exquisite Dainties must be found for the Prince, in what Part soever of the World he was encamped. They had their Vessels of Gold and Silver without Number; " Instruments of Luxury, says *Q. Curtius*, not of Victory, " and more proper to allure and enrich an Enemy, than to repel or defeat him."

One would have thought that *Alexander*, who himself overpower'd the vast Army of *Persia* by the mere Advantage of his Troops being hardned to War, whereas those of *Darius* were effeminated by Luxury to such a Degree, that Thirty thousand *Macedonians* proved victorious over 600,000 *Persians*; one would have thought, I say, that *Alexander* himself would have been in no Danger, with such an Example before his Eyes, of splitting upon the same Rock that had proved so fatal to *Darius*. But we are told by *Justin*, " That he degenerated into the " Luxury and Vices of the *Persians*, " who by means of that very Luxury " he had overcome. That he suffered " his Army to debauch themselves in " the same manner. That afterwards " he gave himself up to the most un- " kingly Cruelty against his own " Friends, one of whom he murdered " for expressing himself a little freely " concerning his Faults. That he then " proceeded to demand Divine Honours to be paid to him; which

" some of his Ministers bravely refusing, he basely caused them to be " murdered. " At length, degenerating into immoderate Intemperance and Drunkenness, he died suddenly in the midst of a Debauch. Whether he was poisoned by some of his Nobles, whom he had provoked by his Cruelties, as some Writers affirm, or whether his Death was the Effect of Drunkenness, as others assert, comes to the same Purpose, to wit, that he fell a Sacrifice to his own Luxury and Vices. With him fell the Empire he had raised, being immediately divided into several Kingdoms, which his Favourites shared amongst them.

Thus have we seen the three first universal Monarchies, viz. the *Affyrian* or *Babylonian*, the *Persian*, and the *Grecian*, suffer several terrible Shocks, and at last sink under Luxury and Vice. Let us now see what Effects they had upon the fourth, viz. the *Roman*.

It is remarkable, that, after *Lucullus* debauched the *Romans* with the Luxury of *Asia*, they did not preserve their Liberties for half a Century; the perpetual Dictatorship being within that Time usurped by *Julius Cæsar*, which provoked *Brutus*, and those who stood with him for Freedom, to cut him off. The Commonwealth was immediately upon this involved in a bloody Civil War, in which some of the greatest Men of *Rome* fell. From these Times, the ancient, simple *Rome* Virtue gradually sunk more and more, till the Empire at last was tore to Pieces by the Irruption of the Northern Nations.

We are told by *Sallust*, That the principal Tools which *Catiline* (after the Expedition of *Lucullus*) made use of for carrying his Conspiracy into Execution, were such of the Men of Birth in *Rome* as had by their Luxury and Extravagance consumed their Estates, (and who consequently were willing to engage in any Design from which they had a Chance of repairing them

them by Plunder) and those of the Army, whom *Sylla* in his Wars in *Asia* had debauched with Luxury and Pleasure, in order to engage them the more strongly to his Party. From this Conspiracy, the greatest Empire in the World was in the most imminent Danger of total Subversion, and must have fallen before it, but for the unequalled Sagacity and Vigilance of *Cicero*, who was then Consul, and who, for his successful Care of the State, received the honourable Title of *The Father of his Country*.

To add no other particular Instances, which would be endless ; how the *Roman* Empire sunk from one Degree to another of Luxury, Venality and Effeminacy, till at length it was divided into ten Kingdoms by the *Goths* and *Vandals*, is very well known to all that are in the least acquainted with the *Roman* History ; and that its Ruin was owing to its Vices, and to its Vices only, which enervated its ancient Strength, and gave it a Prey to its Enemies.

Your Patience would fail me before I could give an Account of one Half of the fatal Effects of Luxury and Vice upon the other States, Empires and Cities of the World. Yet I cannot avoid mentioning the Destruction of the luxurious City of *Tarentum*. We are told by *Strabo*, *Plutarch*, &c. that there were more Festivals, solemn Games, and publick Feasts in this City than Days in the Year. That, upon an outrageous Insult offered by them to the *Romans*, being drawn into a War with them, their Pride and Wantonness were so great, that they neither knew how to conduct it, nor to avoid it by a prudent Peace. That, having called in King *Pyrrhus* to manage it for them, the whole People soon began to exclaim against him, (much in the same licentious Manner as the good People of *England* are wont to shew their Wit and their Ignorance, by railing against their Governors) because he found it

necessary, in order to qualify them for War, to establish an exact military Discipline among them. Some even quitted the City, thinking it a Condition of unsupportable Slavery not to be permitted to live the same idle and voluptuous Life, while they were engaged in War with a powerful Enemy, as they used to indulge themselves in, in Times of Peace and Prosperity. The War ended accordingly in the total Overthrow of that powerful City, once so famous for its Wealth, Trade and Magnificence.

The Character of the *Sybarites*, and the Ruin of their City and State, are likewise so peculiarly proper to my Purpose, that I cannot help abridging their Story. This City became so very powerful as to be able to raise an Army of Three hundred thousand Men their Wealth soon introduced Luxury, and such a Dissolution of Manners, as is almost incredible, if it were not attested by *Strabo* and other authentick Writers. The Citizens employed themselves in nothing but Banquets, Games, Shows, Parties of Pleasure and Carousals. Publick Rewards were bestowed on those who gave the most magnificent Entertainments ; and even to such ingenious Cooks as were best skilled in the important Art of making Improvements in the dressing of nice Dishes, and inventing new Refinements to tickle the Palate. They carried their Delicacy to the monstrous Length of sending out of the City all manner of noisy Artificers, as Black-smiths, Carpenters, &c. and destroying all the Cocks, that their Downy Slumbers might not be disturbed by any Noise.

This unbounded Luxury naturally produced Dissensions, which proved their Ruin ; one of the contending Parties having Interest enough to engage the *Crotonians* to come against the City with an Army, which tho' only equal to a third Part of that which the *Sybarites* brought into the Field, yet not being enervated by Luxury, as that of the

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the *Sybarites* was, proved victorious over them, and totally overthrew their City and State.

Why should I weary you with a long Account of the antient State and Destruction of the great City of *Corinth*? A City once so eminent for its fine Harbours, its extensive Trade, and its Wealth, as to draw upon it the Envy of *Rome* herself. This Wealth puffed them up so with Insolence, that they cast the most provoking Indignities they could think of upon the *Roman* Ambassadors. In Revenge for which, the *Romans* sent *L. Mummius* against them, who burnt their City, and razed it to the Ground.

Why should I enlarge on the Fall of the great City of *Constantinople*, which at its Destruction was got to a prodigious Height of Splendor and Riches, which the Inhabitants refused to part with for their own Security? The *Turks* were so enriched with its Plunder, that it became a Proverb, if any Man acquired great Wealth on a sudden, "That he had been at the Sack of *Constantinople* †."

Or why should I mention the Conquest of *Syria* by the *Mahometan Saracens*, the Inhabitants of which were grown so wicked, from the great Riches and Ease they enjoy'd, that they themselves imputed their Miseries to the just Judgments of God for their prodigious Luxury ‡?

These are some of the Ravages, which the infernal Monster *LUXURY* and its attendant Vices have been making upon the Nations of the Earth for almost these Three thousands Years backwards. The mightiest Empires, the richest Kingdoms, and the best fortified Cities have fallen before them: And what can *Britain* then expect, but to share their Fate, if she do not take Warning by their Fall?

A LETTER to a young LADY on her MARRIAGE.

By J. SWIFT, D.S.P.D.

Madam,

YOU are beginning a course of life where you will want much advice to divert you from falling into many errors, fopperies, and follies to which your sex is subject. I have always born an entire friendship to your father and mother; and the person they have chosen for your husband hath been for some years past my particular favourite. I have long wished you might come together, because I hoped, that from the goodness of your disposition, and by following the counsel of wise friends, you might in time make yourself worthy of him. Your parents were so far in the right, that they did not produce you much into the world; whereby you avoided many wrong Steps which others have taken; and have fewer ill impressions to be removed: But they failed in neglecting to cultivate your mind; without which it is impossible to acquire or preserve the friendship and esteem of a wise man, who soon grows weary of attending the lover, and wants a reasonable companion, a true friend thro' every stage of his life. It must be therefore your business to qualify yourself for those offices.

And beware of despising or neglecting my instructions, whereon will depend, not only your making a good figure in the world, but your own real happiness, as well as that of the person who ought to be the dearest to you.

I must therefore desire you in the first place to be very slow in changing the modest behaviour of a virgin: It is usual in young wives, before they have been many weeks married, to assume a bold, forward look, and manner of talking; as if they intended to signify in all companies, that they were no longer girls, and consequently that their whole demeanor, before they got a husband, was a constraint upon their nature: Where-

† *Eachard's Rom. Hist.* Vol. 5. p. 456.

‡ *Oakley's Hist. of the Saracens*, p. 27, 222.

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as, if the votes of wise men were gathered, a very great majority would be in favour of those ladies, who after marriage rather chose to double their portion of modesty and reservedness.

I must likewise warn you strictly against the least degree of fondness to your husband before any witnesses whatsoever, even before your nearest relations, or the very maids of your chamber. This proceeding is so extremely odious and disgusting to all who have either good breeding or good sense, that they assign two very unamiable reasons for it; the one is gross hypocrisy, and the other hath too bad a name to mention. If there is any difference to be made, your husband is the lowest person in company, either at home or abroad; and every gentleman present hath a better claim to all marks of civility and distinction from you. Conceal your esteem and love in your own breast, and reserve your kind looks and language for private hours; which are so many in the four and twenty, that they will afford time to employ a passion as exalted as any that was ever described in a French romance.

Upon this head, I should further advise you to differ in practice from those ladies who affect abundance of uneasiness while their husbands are abroad; start with every knock at the door, and ring the bell incessantly for their servants to let in their master; will not eat a bit at dinner or supper if the husband happen to stay out; and receive him at his return with such a medley of chiding and kindness, and catechizing him where he hath been; that a shrew from Billingsgate would be a more easy and eligible companion.

Of the same heaven are those wives, who when their husbands are gone a journey, must have a letter every post, upon pain of fits and hystericks; and a day must be fixed for their return home without the least allowance for business, or sickness, or accidents, or weather; Upon which, I can only say, that in my observation, those ladies, who are apt to make the greatest clutter upon such occa-

sions, would liberally have paid a messenger for bringing them news, that their husbands had broken their necks on the road.

You will perhaps be offended when I advise you to abate a little of that violent passion for fine cloaths, so predominant in your sex. It is somewhat hard, that ours, for whose sake you wear them, are not admitted to be of your council: I may venture to assure you, that we will make an abatement at any time of four pounds a yard in a brocade, if the ladies will but allow a suitable addition of care in the cleanliness and sweetness of their persons: For, it is not impossible to be very fine and very filthy. I shall only add, upon so tender a subject, what a pleasant gentleman said concerning a silly woman of quality; that nothing could make her supportable but cutting off her head; for his ears were offended by her tongue, and his nose by her hair and teeth.

As to company; which, is a point of as great importance as any: If your general acquaintance be among ladies who are your equals or superiors, provided they have nothing of what is commonly called an ill reputation, you think you are safe; and this, in the style of the world, will pass for good company. Whereas, I am afraid it will be hard for you to pick out one female acquaintance in this town, from whom you may not be in manifest danger of contracting some foppery, affectation, vanity, folly or vice. Your only safe way of conversing with them, is by a firm resolution to proceed in your practice and behaviour directly contrary to whatever they shall say or do: And this I take to be a good general rule, with very few exceptions. For instance, in the doctrines they usually deliver to young married women for managing their husbands; their several accounts of their own conduct in that particular, to recommend it to your imitation; the reflections upon others for acting differently; their directions how to come off with victory upon any dispute or quarrel with your husband; the arts

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by which you may discover and practise upon his weak sides ; when to work by flattery and insinuation ; when to melt him with tears ; and when to engage him with a high hand : In these, and a thousand other cases, it will be prudent to retain as many of their lectures in your memory as you can, and then determine to act in full opposition to them all.

I hope your husband will interpose his authority to limit you in the trade of visiting : Half a dozen fools are in all conscience as many as you should require ; and it will be sufficient for you to see them twice a year : For I think the fashion does not exact that visits should be paid to friends.

I advise that your company at home should consist of men rather than women. To say the truth, I never yet knew a tolerable woman to be fond of her own sex : I confess, when both are mixt and well chosen, and put their best qualities forward, there may be an intercourse of civility and good will ; which, with the addition of some degree of sense, can make conversation or any amusement agreeable. But a knot of ladies, got together by themselves, is a very school of impertinence and detraction ; and it is well if those be the worst.

Let your men acquaintance be of your husband's choice, and not recommended to you by any she companions ; because they will certainly fix a coxcomb upon you ; and it will cost you some time and pains before you can arrive at the knowledge of distinguishing such a one from a man of sense.

Never take a favourite waiting maid into your cabinet-council, to entertain you with histories of those ladies whom she hath formerly served ; of their diversions and their dresses ; to insinuate how great a fortune you brought, and how little you are allowed to squander ; to appeal to her from your husband, and to be determined by her judgment, because you are sure it will be always for you ; to receive and discard servants by her approbation, or dislike ; to engage

you by her insinuations into misunderstandings with your best friends ; to represent all things in false colours, and to be the common emissary of scandal.

But, the grand affair of your life will be to gain and preserve the friendship and esteem of your husband. You are married to a man of good education and learning, of an excellent understanding, and an exact taste. It is true, and it is happy for you, that these qualities in him are adorned with great modesty, a most amiable sweetness of temper, and an unusual disposition to sobriety and virtue : But neither good nature, nor virtue, will suffer him to esteem you against his judgment ; and although he be not capable of using you ill, yet you will, in time, grow a thing indifferent, and perhaps contemptible ; unless you can supply the loss of youth and beauty with more durable qualities. You have but a very few years to be young and handsome in the eyes of the world ; and as few months to be so in the eyes of a husband, who is not a fool ; for, I hope you do not still dream of charms and raptures ; which marriage ever did, and ever will put a sudden end to. Besides, yours was a match of prudence, and common goodliking, without any mixture of that ridiculous passion which hath no being, but in play-books and romances.

You must, therefore, use all endeavours to attain to some degree of those accomplishments, which your husband most values in other people, and for which he is most valued himself. You must improve your mind by spending some hours every day in reading history and polite books. You must invite persons of knowledge and understanding to an acquaintance with you, by whose conversation you may learn to correct your taste and judgment : And when you can bring yourself to comprehend and relish the good sense of others, you will arrive, in time, to think rightly yourself, and to become a reasonable and agreeable companion.

nion. This must produce in your husband a true rational love and esteem for you, which old age will not diminish. He will have a regard for your judgment and opinion, in matters of the greatest weight; you will be able to entertain each other, without a third person to relieve you, by finding discourse. The endowments of your mind will even make your person more agreeable to him; and when you are alone, your time will not lie heavy upon your hands, for want of some trifling amusement.

As little respect as I have for the generality of your sex; it hath sometimes moved me with pity, to see the lady of the house forced to withdraw, immediately after dinner, and even in families where there is not much drinking; as if it were an established maxim, that women are incapable of all conversation. In a room where both sexes meet, if the men are discoursing upon any general subject, the ladies never think it their business to partake in what passes; but, in a separate club, entertain each other with the price and choice of lace and silk, and what dresses they liked, or disapproved at the church, or play-house. And when you are among yourselves, how naturally, after the first compliments, do you apply your hands to each others lappets, ruffles, and mantuas; as if the whole business of your lives, and the publick concern of the world, depended upon the cut or colour of your petticoats! As divines say, that some people take more pains to be damned, than it would cost them to be saved; so your sex employs more thought, memory, and application to be fools, than would serve to make them wise and useful. When I reflect on this, I cannot conceive you to be human creatures, but a sort of species hardly a degree above a monkey; who hath more diverting tricks than any of you; is an animal less mischievous and expensive; might, in time, be a tolerable critick in velvet and brocade; and, for ought I know, would equally become them.

I would have you look upon finery as a necessary folly, which all great ladies did whom I have ever known. I do not desire you to be out of the fashion; but to be the last and least in it: I expect that your dress shall be one degree lower than your fortune can afford: And, in your own heart, I would wish you to be an utter contemner of all distinctions which a finer petticoat can give you; because, it will neither make you richer, handsomer, younger, better-natured, more virtuous, or wise, than if it hung upon a peg.

If you are in company with men of learning; although they happen to discourse of arts and sciences out of your compass, yet you will gather more advantage by listening to them, than from all the nonsense and frippery of your own sex: But, if they be men of breeding as well as learning, they will seldom engage in any conversation where you ought not to be a hearer, and in time have your part. If they talk of the manners and customs of the several kingdoms of Europe; of travels into remote nations; of the state of their own country; or of the great men and actions of Greece and Rome; If they give their judgment upon English and French writers, either in verse or prose; or of the nature and limits of virtue and vice; it is a shame for an English lady not to relish such discourses, not to improve by them, and endeavour by reading and information, to have her share in those entertainments; rather than turn aside, as it is the usual custom, and consult with the woman who sits next her, about a new cargo of fans.

It is a little hard, that not one gentleman's daughter in a thousand should be brought to read, or understand her own natural tongue, or be judge of the easiest books that are written in it; as any one may find, who can have the patience to hear them, when they are disposed to mangle a play or novel, where the least word out of the common road is sure to disconcert

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disconcert them ; and it is no wonder, when they are not so much as taught to spell in their childhood, nor can ever attain to it in their whole lives. I advise you, therefore, to read aloud, more or less, every day to your husband, if he will permit you, or to any other friend, (but not a female one) who is able to set you right : And as for spelling, you may compass it in time, by making collections from the books you read.

I know very well, that those who are commonly called learned women, have lost all manner of credit by their impertinent talkativeness, and conceit of themselves : But there is an easy remedy for this ; if you once consider, that after all the pains you may be at, you can never arrive, in point of learning, to the perfection of a school-boy. But the reading I would advise you to, is only for improvement of your own good sense, which will never fail of being mended by discretion. It is a wrong method, and ill choice of books, that make those learned ladies just so much worse for what they have read. And, therefore, it shall be my care to direct you better ; a task for which I take myself to be not ill qualified ; because I have spent more time, and have had more opportunities than many others, to observe and discover from what sources the various follies of women are derived.

Pray observe how insignificant things are the common race of ladies, when they have passed their youth and beauty ; how contemptible they appear to the men, and yet more contemptible to the younger part of their own sex ; and have no relief but in passing their afternoons in visits, where they are never acceptable ; and their evenings at cards among each other ; while the former part of the day is spent in spleen and envy, or in vain endeavours to repair by art and dress the ruins of time : Whereas, I have known ladies at sixty, to whom all the polite part of the court and town paid their addresses, without any further view than

that of enjoying the pleasure of their conversation.

I do not know any one quality amiable in a man, which is not equally so in a woman : I except not even modesty, and gentleness of nature ; nor one vice or folly, which is not equally detestable in both. There is, indeed, one infirmity which is generally allowed you, I mean that of cowardice. Yet there should seem to be something very capricious, that when women profess their admiration for a colonel or a captain, on account of his valour, they should fancy it a very graceful becoming quality in themselves, to be afraid of their own shadows ; to scream in a barge, when the weather is calmest, or in a coach at the ring ; to run from a cow at an hundred yards distance ; to fall into fits at the sight of a spider, an ear wig, or a frog. At least, if cowardice be a sign of cruelty, (as it is generally granted) I can hardly think it an accomplishment so desirable, as to be thought worthy of improving by affectation.

And as the same virtues equally become both sexes ; so there is no quality whereby women endeavour to distinguish themselves from men, for which they are not just so much the worse ; except that only of reservedness ; which, however, as you generally manage it, is nothing else but affectation, or hypocrisy. For, as you cannot too much discountenance those of our sex, who presume to take unbecoming liberties before you ; so you ought to be wholly unconstrained in the company of deserving men, when you have had sufficient experience of their discretion.

There is never wanting in this town a tribe of bold, swaggering, rattling ladies, whose talents pass among coxcombs for wit and humour : Their excellency lies in rude choquing expressions, and what they call running a man down. If a gentleman in their company happen to have any blemish in his birth, or person ; if any misfortune hath befallen his family, or himself, for which he is ashamed ;

ashamed ; they will be sure to give him broad hints of it, without any provocation. I would recommend you to the acquaintance of a common prostitute, rather than to that of such termagants as these. I have often thought that no man is oblig'd to suppose such creatures to be women ; but to treat them like insolent rascals, disguised in female habits, who ought to be stripped, and kicked down stairs.

I will add one thing, although it be a little out of place ; which is to desire, that you will learn to value and esteem your husband, for those good qualities which he really possesseth ; and not to fancy others in him, which he certainly hath not. For, although this latter be generally understood for a mark of love, yet it is indeed nothing but affectation, or ill judgment. It is true, the person you have chosen wants so very few accomplishments, that you are in no great danger of erring on this side : But my caution is occasioned by a lady of your acquaintance, married to a very valuable person, whom yet she is so unfortunate as to be always commending for those perfections, to which he can least pretend.

With regard to expence ; I think, you ought to be well informed of your husband's income, and be so good a computer as to keep within it, in that part of the management which falls to your share, and not to act like some politick ladies, who think they gain a great point when they have teased their husbands to buy them a new equipage, a laced head, or a fine petticoat ; without once considering what long scores remain unpaid to the butcher.

I desire you will keep this letter in your cabinet, and often examine impartially your whole conduct by it : And so God bless you, and make you a fair example to your sex, and a perpetual comfort to your husband, and your parents. I am, with great truth and affection,

MADAM,

Your most faithful friend,

And humble servant,

J. S.

COMMON SENSE.

To the AUTHOR.

Irreligion destructive of Liberty.

FRIEND,

THERE is a Grievance very seldom touch'd upon either by thyself or Brethren, that I look upon as the Source of all our Miseries, I mean the Irreligion of the Age. Thou canst not be ignorant that the present Generation is remarkable, for the Contempt which it endeavours to fasten upon all Religion whatever. From hence I derive all our Misfortunes ; Irreligion will naturally produce Injustice, Tyranny, Fraud, Luxury, and all other Vices that are destructive to the Body politick.

I am acquainted with half a Dozen young Men who would be thought very good Patriots, at the same Time that they shew the greatest Contempt for the best Religion the World was ever blessed with. Let who will call them Patriots for me, I myself will never allow them that glorious Title : An Enemy to Religion, I shall eternally look upon as an Enemy to my Country. To me it seems plain that Liberty and Virtue were made for each other ; and if any Man wishes to enslave his Country, nothing is a fitter Preparative than Vice : And nothing leads to Vice so surely as Irreligion.

If any single Instance can be shewn of a People that ever prospered without some Religion, or if there be any Religion better than that here established, let the Wise of this Age propose it to the King and the two Houses of Parliament, let them change our Constitution, and either live without Religion, or introduce that new one.

I am afraid thou wilt think me tedious, but I must crave thy Patience a little longer, the Spirit within me is grieved and constraineth me to speak.

Know then, that I live in a Street call'd the Strand, not far from a noted Tavern, where People of great Fortunes

tunes and fine Cloaths meet every Lord's Day during the Winter Season to play at Cards. Now every body allows, that this Practice is a direct Violation of the Law of the Land, and I am persuaded (and so are a great many others) that it is as much so of the Law of God. What Treatment do these People deserve, who are not only wicked and prophane, but also very stupid, in thus openly trampling upon all Order and Decency?

The Vulgar will for ever admire a lac'd Coat and powder'd Head, let the inward Man be never so empty and void of Light, and if they admire them, I think it naturally follows that they will imitate them. And this being the Case, what Justice or Honesty can they expect to meet with in the World, when Religion and Law are kick'd out of Doors by their own Examples.

I expect thee to animadvert on this Enormity, all Parties are guilty. The Women too, loath to be behind in any Thing that is laudible, have erected Assemblies (not of Saints) at their own Houses on that Day. What all this will end in God only knows,—no true Lover of his Country can delight himself with the Prospect.

I am Thine,
EPHRAIM FAITHFULL.

Of the PERSEIS, or new Secret History of Europe.

Mr. ———

AS I observe you take notice of such foreign books as are excellent in their kind, (which when streighten'd for room in the *Magazine*, you might do to great advantage in your *Miscellaneous Correspondence*;) I send you some account of one lately published in *French* at *Amsterdam*, entitled, *Secret Memoirs for a history of Persia*.

This piece was set me from *Utrecht* by a gentleman who speaks highly in its favour, and to confirm his opinion of its merit, informs me, that it has made a great noise there, and is recom-

mended by a journalist of that country in the following manner.

"It must be confessed, tho' to the shame of mankind, that the proverb, *it belongs only to time to discover truth*, has but too much foundation, since those writers who have taken this office upon themselves, especially where the great have been concerned, have found it either dangerous or fatal.

"The author of the *Perseis*, or, *Secret Memoirs for an history of Persia*, (who must be a man of distinction and well acquainted with all the courts of *Europe*) was apprized of this danger, and therefore, tho' he has been bold enough to exhibit truth to the world has had the precaution to mask her, placing the scene in *Asia*, tho' it is really in the centre of *Europe*; under this disguise, he has given his readers a most agreeable history of the principal events which have happened for these 25 or 30 years past."

"His style is free, his characters bold, his narration of facts sincere and impartial; he not only discovers to the world the real springs and secret intrigues which have occasioned the present troubles in *Europe*, but he draws to the life all the persons who have raised, or are concerned in them." From these pictures I have selected the following, which will sufficiently shew the *English* reader how far the book deserves what is above said of its merit, and the reputation it has gained abroad.

—*Sha Sephi* [king of Fr—ce] when between 16 and 17 was handsome, and of an advantageous size. His leg was remarkably well shaped, his air noble, his eyes large, his look rather gracious than forbidding, brown eye-brows, and a tender constitution, which time, however, fortified by degrees, so that he became at length able to sustain the greatest fatigues. His education having been neglected, his mind was little cultivated;

vated ; his disposition was mild and timid, and he had such an invincible aversion to business, that he hated to hear the very mention of it. Hunting was his usual employment ; he spoke seldom, unless with his familiar favourites, and out of the sight of his courtiers. In his youth he seemed indifferent as to women, or the entertainments of the table, both of which he has since been very fond of ; willing to be obey'd, rather from the sense of his own rank and dignity, than from a natural disposition ; his physiognomy wanting that commanding air, which distinguishes men born to sovereignty. Very different from *Sha Abbas* his predecessors he was neither fond of magnificence, nor of those occasions of pomp, in which the majesty of a prince is seen. He neither rewarded nor favoured the sciences, nor encouraged men of learning, or such as excel in the arts. He could however talk well on many subjects, and was thoroughly versed both in the history of his own kingdom, and that of the other *Asiatick* regions. He was greatly attached to his religion, and at least as zealous as any of his predecessors for the sect of *Hali*. In a word, he was a good king, and a good master, capable of friendship, of which he knew how to give proper marks. He was rather of a pacific than martial disposition, rather weak than great, little affected with heroic glory, indolent, hating and fearful of business, not over liberal, not wanting sense, but seeing all things thro' the eye of the *Athemadoulst*, *Ismael Beg*, on whom he too much depended. In short, he was a prince void of that spirit, which should distinguish kings, and mark all their actions.

King and Queen of SP—N.

The throne of *China*, [*Spain*] was filled by *Galestiden*, a prince advanced in years, and who, like the *Sophi* of *Persia*, to whom he was nearly related,

had no inclination to business ; he was a good, pacific, humane prince, and his reign would have been entirely happy, if he had not suffered himself to be too much swayed by his empress, a princess of a vast genius, haughty, proud, ambitious, enterprizing, positive in her opinion, fond of power, and resolved at any rate to form sovereign establishments for her children ; a princess, in short, more universally dreaded than beloved by all the courts of *Asia*.

King of PR—I A.

On the death of the king of *Zagathay*, his dominions and immense treasures descended to *Gien Kan*, his eldest son, then aged about 29. The people were rejoiced at the succession of this prince, whom they passionately loved, and from whom they had form'd the higher expectations, as they knew he had often condemned the rigour and avarice of his father. *Gien Kan* had great learning, but affected too much showing it in a pedantic way. He spent his time usefully, and was a generous encourager and patron of men of learning. Before his accession he was mild, affable, complaisant and generous : Scarce was he seated on the throne when he discover'd himself an ambitious prince, a dangerous politician, an unsteady ally, and a severe master ; in a word, a king more arbitrary, and less generous than his predecessor.

M. Belleisle and his Brother.

Scadek was a nobleman of the *Persians* court, a man of great genius and of equal ambition. He was advanced in years, and had passed all his life in the profession of arms, having study'd war as a science. He was brave sometimes to excess, and was an able and experienced general ; tho' he fatigu'd the soldiery by frequent reviews and continual exercise, he was well belov'd by them, because he increased their pay, by employing them in labour in the places of his government, and supported them from being oppress'd by the inferior officers, whom he was tax'd of treating with too much disregard.

gard. He was active positive in his way of thinking, full of projects, and taught by his merit to aspire at the highest command in the army; in which, notwithstanding his great capacity, he had risen but slowly. His birth was derived from an illustrious, tho' not an ancient family, his grandfather having been employ'd in the ministry, and died in disgrace. This misfortune diminished the credit of the family, yet, as it was rich, it supported itself, and *Scadek* who was become the head of it, was well received at court. He was a man who would know every thing, and neglected nothing to be well informed of the power and weakness of all the *Asiatick* princes and states. This curiosity, join'd to an extensive correspondence, created him so much business, that he daily employ'd six secretaries. He was enterprising; and was thought by many, not to chuse the most likely means to render his schemes successful. He had a brother some years younger than himself, an officer in the *Prussian* troops, no way his inferior in point of capacity, but more solid and judicious. He examined every thing coolly, and before he undertook any project, consulted how to go thro' with it. The two brothers liv'd in close union, and the elder always took the advice of the younger, which, ('tis said) was often of great service to him.

The author immediately after this character of *Scadek*, relates a vast project formed by him for giving a mortal blow to the liberties of *Europe*, and shows by what means it miscarried: in a word, he throws so much light on all the secret and important transactions of the present time, and appears in every respect, so much master of his subject, that the perusal of this work gave me great pleasure, and I beg leave by your means to inform the publick that I have given it an *English* dress, and that it will shortly appear under the title of the *Perseis*.

Yours, S. B.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A cheap and effectual medicine to cure the Colera, or Colick. From the Edinburgh medical Essays, Vol. 5. p. 646. By Dr. Charles Ayton Douglas.

THE *Cholera*, which is a violent vomiting and purging of bile, and other acrid humours, being a disease so acute and deadly, as frequently to destroy a man in the space of 24 hours, when a physician is not to be had (which is frequently the case in the country) I hope it will be acceptable to the publick to publish a method of cure for it, by a medicine which is always at hand, and which the doctor has often try'd, and never found it fail, *viz*,

If the patients are not too much exhausted before he is called, he makes them drink heartily of warm water, three or four times, which they always throw up: this dilutes, and by this means blunts the acrimony of the humours, and at the same time evacuates them. Immediately after, he advises them to drink plentifully of a decoction of oat-bread, baked without any leaven or yeast, carefully toasted as brown as coffee, but not burnt; which decoction ought to be of the colour of coffee when it is weak. This prescription he always found his patients most willing to obey, their thirst being generally very great; and they always say that it is most grateful to their stomachs, insomuch that he does not remember that any of them ever vomited it. He always used oat bread, which is common in *Scotland*; but when that cannot be had, he makes no doubt but wheat-bread, without yeast, or meal, or wheat, or barley fry'd or toasted brown, and ground to powder, will do very well.

When the patient is much exhausted with violent evacuations upwards and downwards, the first thing that he gives him is a large dose of the above-mentioned decoction, and when the
nausea

nausea is pretty well settled, he frequently orders a pill of *opium*, to the quantity of two thirds of a grain to a grown Person, increasing or diminishing the dose according to the age or strength of the patient.

But if the patient be convulsed, and the extream parts cold, then it is proper to give a strong dose of *liquid laudanum*, because it has its effect sooner than *opium*, viz. 25 drops to a grown person, in an ounce of strong cinamon water, and afterwards a draught of wine mix'd with an equal quantity of the decoction; the same decoction, being sometimes mixed with a little wine, is to be used also to quench their thirst. To prevent a relapse, which the patient is not able to bear, it will be proper to repeat the opiate, in a moderate quantity, for some days, morning and evening; and care must be taken not to over-load the stomach, or to eat any thing but what is of light nourishment, and grateful to the appetite.

It may be observed, that the above prescription is to be used when the patient is quite exhausted, and in the very jaws of death; but in ordinary cases, when the patient is not much spent, and opiates are not to be had, or if the patient's constitution disagrees with them, then the decoction itself may be trusted to.

GEOGRAPHICAL REMARKS, from the second Letter of P. Charlevoix.

1. On the great Bank and South End of Newfoundland.

2. On the Gulph of St. Laurence, Anticoste Isle, and the river St. Laurence to Quebec.

THE great bank of Newfoundland is properly speaking, a vast mountain conceal'd under water, lying about 600 leagues W. of France. Tho' M. Denys (author of a useful description of North America, and a treatise on the codfishery) gives this bank 150 leagues from N. to S. but, according to the best sea charts, it be-

gins S. in 41 N. Lat. ends N. 49. 25.

The truth is, that the two extremities are so pointed, that it is not easy to mark its limits this way. Its greatest breadth from E. to W. is about 90 marine leagues of France or England; between 40 and 49 of longitude. Some sailors have affirmed to me, they have anchor'd in 5 fathom, which is contrary to the *Sieur Denys*, who says the least depth is 25; it is certain in some places it has 60 fathom. About the middle of its length, on the side of Europe, is a kind of bay call'd *La Fosse*, which is the reason that of two ships in one line, even in sight of each other, one shall find ground, and the other not.

Before you reach the great bank, you meet a smaller, call'd the *Jackquet Bank*; it lies opposite to the bay beforementioned. Some even place a third before this in form of a cone; but I have seen pilots who say these are all one shoal or bank, and assert the mistake arises from the cavities in the *Great Bank*, which have deceiv'd those who reckon three, only because they did not let down cable enough to reach ground. But whatever be the dimensions or figure of this bank, which it is impossible to know exactly, it is cover'd with a vast quantity of shells, and several kinds of fish of all sizes, most of which serve as food to cod-fish, whose number here seems to equal the grains of sand on the bank itself. For two centuries between 2 and 300 vessels have loaded here annually, and yet this vast consumption has produced no alteration in their plenty. It would, I think, however, be proper to discontinue this fishery from time to time, especially as the gulph and river of St. Laurence for 60 leagues, and the coasts of Acadia, Cape Breton, and Newfoundland, abound with cod, as well as the great bank. These are true mines, of greater value as well as cheaper wrought, than those of Mexico and Peru.

There is one remarkable phenomenon,

non, which this bank discovers. The sun scarce ever appears on it. The air is constantly cover'd with a cold thick fog, by which sailors know when they arrive at it, so as never to be mistaken. By what can this appearance be produced? Not surely by the neighbouring coasts and forests; for beside that Cape Raz, the nearest part of *Newfoundland*, is 35 leagues distant from hence, only that side of this island which lies opposite to the bank is subject to fogs, all the coast elsewhere is clear, and enjoys a serene air. My conjecture is this, which I submit to the learned:

I begin with observing that there is another sign of our approaching the great bank. This is, that on its edges, or extremities, the sea is always tempestuous, and the winds high. May we not to this impute the fogs that cover it, by saying that the agitation of the water, on a sandy or slimy bottom, contributes to thicken and darken the air? And that the sun here only attracts such gross vapours, as he cannot dissipate? If it be demanded, why this agitation is found on the extremities of the bank, while all the rest of its surface enjoys a profound calm: To this I answer, that these seas abound with currents, which run sometimes one way, and sometimes another. The sea impetuously driven by these irregular tides, and forcibly beating on the edges of the bank, which are steep and perpendicular, is repuls'd with violence, and produces the agitation in question.

If this phenomenon does not appear on other banks or shoals, it is because they are not so large, or have no currents near them, or these currents are not so strong, nor their edges so steep. As to the rest, it is certain that the agitation of the sea, and the slime it raises, contribute greatly to thicken the air, and feed the winds. But when the winds have no other cause, they do not extend far; so that on the great bank, at some distance from its edge, you are calm as in a road, unless

the wind blows very strong from some particular quarter.

Cape Raz is the S. E. point of *Newfoundland*, and is situated in 46 30 N. Lat. From hence the coast runs 100 leagues W. a little inclining to the N. and ends at Cape Raye in 47. About midway is the great bay of *Placentia*, one of the noblest ports in *America*; W. S. W. of this bay is a hill seen at a great distance, and easily known. It is call'd *Chapeau Rouge*, or the *Red Hat*, because afar off it has that form, and is of a redish colour. A little farther W. lie the islands of *St. Peter*, three in number, of which the two easternmost are high, and from sea appear like hills cover'd with moss, beneath which, as some say, is found excellent porphyry. Towards *Newfoundland* there are some good grounds, and a good port, where the *French* had once a settlement. The largest and westernmost of the isles, call'd *Maguelon*, is not so high, and the land appears level; it is 3 or 4 leagues in length.

The gulph of *St. Laurence* is about 88 leagues in length. About midway across you meet *Bird Islands*, which are two small steep rocks about 60 foot high, the largest of which is not 300 paces in circumference. They appear like sugarloaves, and are so near each other that a large boat cannot well pass. It is impossible to tell what colour they are of, for they are wholly covered with the dung of fowls; in some places however appear veins of a redish hue.—Whole boats have been loaded with eggs here, and the stench, they say, is scarce supportable. The wonder is, in this feather'd republick, form'd of such a variety of birds, how every one finds its own nest; on firing a cannon, there appeared over the islands a cloud of birds for 2 or 3 leagues round.

Cape *Rosiers* forms the S. point of the entrance into the river of *St. Lawrence*, and from hence its mouth should be measur'd, which is here 30 leagues over. A little to the S. are the bay

and point of *Gaspe* or *Gachepe*. Those who make it 40 leagues properly measure it from hence. Above this bay is a sort of isle, which is really only a steep kind of a broken rock, about 30 toises long, 10 high, and 4 broad, and resembles a piece of old wall. There is a report that it once join'd *Mount Joli* on the North side of the river. This rock has in the midst an opening like an arch, thro' which a small sloop might sail, whence it is call'd the *Pierc'd Isle*. Sailors know when they are near it, by a flat mountain, which appears over several others, & is call'd *Roland's Table*. A league beyond the *Pierc'd Isle* lies that of *Bonaventure*, and at the same distance beyond this the isle of *Miscan*, 8 leagues in circumference, and has a good harbour. A little wide of this isle rises from the sea a fountain of fresh water, which bubbles up, and springs to a considerable height.

Just at the mouth of the river *St. Laurence* is the isle of *Anticoste*, extending 40 leagues, from S. E. to N. E. but its breadth is not considerable. It was granted to the *Sieur Joliet* at his return from his discovery at *Mississippi*; but the present was not great, for it is good for little. It has no good timber, the soil is barren, and it has not even a creek to shelter a cock-boat; but the coasts abound with fish.

After passing this isle, you enter the river *St. Laurence*, and have the pleasure of seeing the land on both sides, and knowing where you go; but it is necessary to proceed with caution in this channel.

To the left lie the hills of *Notre Dame* and *Mont Louis*. These are a very high range of mountains, with some valleys interspersed, formerly inhabited by savages. In the neighbourhood of *Mont Louis* are some good lands, and some *French* Settlements; a little higher, on the opposite side, is *Trinity Point*. Advancing still, on the S. side, are the *Mamelles de Matane*, or two heads of the same mountain, about two leagues from the

river. The country appears frightfully wild and desert, being only scrubby woods, rocks, sands, without an inch of good ground. There are however fine springs, and wild fowl in plenty, but hunting is impracticable here to all but savages or *Canadians*.

Proceeding, on the north side, you meet the river *Saguenay*, which is navigable for the largest vessels 25 miles. In entering it you leave the port of *Tadoussac* on the right. Most geographers have placed a town here, tho' there never was but one *French* house, and a few *Indian* huts for the savages, who come here at the fair time, and carry away their booths with them, when it is over.

Tadoussac has a safe port, where 25 men of war may ride secure from all winds. Its form is round, and encircled with steep rocks on all sides but the entry, which is easy, and the anchorage good. There is a small rivulet that runs into it, capable of watering a fleet. The country abounds in marble, and has a good whale-fishery.

Half way between *Tadoussac* and *Quebec*, i. e. 15 leagues from each, lies the *Isle de Coudres*. The channel lies on the N. side, and is dangerous, if the wind be not fair, the river here for a quarter of a league being rapid and narrow. In the time of *Champlain* it was easy, but in 1663 an earthquake overturned a mountain, and threw it on this isle, which it increased by one half, and in the place of the mountain was sunk a dangerous gulph. The channel to the S. of the isle is not so dangerous, and is called the pass of *Ibberville*, from the general of that name; but it is neglected, because it is the custom to go to the N. side, and custom often over-rules reason.

Beyond this gulph is *St. Paul's Bay*, where the settlements on the north side of the river begin; here are many plantations of pine trees, and a good lead mine has lately been discovered. This lordship belongs to the *Seminary* at *Quebec*. Six leagues higher is a very high

high promontory, which terminates a chain of mountains that runs 400 leagues to the westward; it is called *cape Torment*, probably because the person who christen'd it met with contrary winds here. The anchorage is good, and surrounded with several isles great and small, which secure it. Amongst these the chief is the isle of *Orleans*, whose lands, all cultivated, rise like an amphitheatre, and agreeably bound the view. The channel for vessels from hence to *Quebec* is on the S. side of the isle of *Orleans*; for the north channel is impassable, even to shallows, when the tide is out. They are obliged therefore to cross the river to go to *Quebec*, and this passage is not without difficulty, for you meet with shoals of loose sands, where the water is too shallow for ships of great burden, unless at high tide. At *cape Torment*, which is the usual passage, though 110 leagues from the sea, the water is still brackish; it is not fit to drink even at the beginning of the two channels which form the isle of *Orleans*. This brackishness is a circumstance not easy to be explained, especially considering the great rapidity, notwithstanding the largeness, of the river. The isle of *Orleans* is well peopled, and the inhabitants live at their ease. When *James Cartier* discovered this isle, he found it overgrown with vines, & call'd it the *Isle of Bacchus*. The *Nor-mans*, who settled here, displac'd this deity to substitute *Ceres* and *Pomona* in his room, and it now produces wheat, and excellent fruits. Tobacco has been lately planted, and thrives well.

a Distance above the inferior Rank of the Creation; which is the only sure Mark of our Divine Original; and which would, if fully cultivated and applied, be productive of such a Degree of Happiness, as would confirm us in a constant Imitation of its Author's Perfections) is now a-days, alas! set so light by, and made so subservient to our selfish Affections; that it is not (as it really should be) made the Object of the human Mind. This Spark of the Divine Essence, while it endeavours to expand it self, and break out in a Flame, is quite extinguish'd with the Dross and Dregs of human Nature.

My Design therefore is, to mark out one or two of such Follies, and Extravagances, as are by Custom become most prevalent, and countenanc'd by Men of the first Rank.

And *Luxury* with its Hand-maid *Ambition* seems to me to be the Basis, the very Support of that Chain of Misery and Destruction, which threatens the Republick where it is tolerated.

For first, it diverts all such serious Reflections, as should attend the State and Circumstances, wherein Providence hath placed us; it raises a Man's Thoughts above what his Nature is able to aspire to; by its specious Delusions it then persuades us we are without the Reach of Providence, and we poor credulous Creatures are never aware of its Fallacy, and Error, till we stand upon the Precipice of Destruction. And then, but not till then, our pompous Appearances throw off the Mask, and find *Luxury* forsakes us in our greatest Necessity.

Men of low Life, on the other Hand, who can scarce provide for a Family, must nevertheless be extravagant, and vie with their Neighbours, to keep up the Name of Men of Spirit; and tho' Famine be gnawing upon their poor Wives and Children at home, they will continue in such

From the London MAGAZINE.

Of the Dignity of Reason, and how it is depress'd and even extinguish'd by Vice. From a Correspondent.

Et quando uberier vitiorum copia?

R *Reason*, (that noble and excellent Faculty, which sets us at such

such Enormities ; and notwithstanding all the Checks of Conscience to the contrary, they still obstinately persist in repeated Acts of this Vanity. Such then is the Generality of this Infatuation, that we find no Difference betwixt the Monarch and the Peasant, for Necessity itself glorieth in its Luxury.

Selfishness, which I may call justly the Bane of Society, which strikes at the very Root and Foundation of all Truth and Honesty, is too much in Practice among us. Interest and temporary Views protect us at the Expence of Trust and Faithfulness ; and we break down the Barriers of all Moral Rules and Precepts to accomplish our private Designs ; by this we lose the very Cement of all social Duties ; they are soon dissolved, when every one acts so in Detriment to the Publick, upon his own private Advantage. This is the only Means whereby we pave the Way to Preferment, and which advances us to the Dignity of a supreme Magistrate, to be Judge of the National Conduct. Such is the Scheme of the present Age, that the intrinsic Worthiness of Virtue and Merit is quite disregarded, and overlook'd, as if it lay in some private Corner of the World, where it was never to be taken Notice of. Thus the Dictates of Nature are quite inverted ; And thus the old Maxim still holds good, *viz ; Obsequium amicos, veritas odium parit.*

All other Kinds of Vices attending our sensual Nature, must of Consequence follow ; for when the Dignity of human Reason is so far debased, as to forsake Truth, and serve entirely some transient View or other ; as it has abandon'd the most important Rule, it cannot resist the repeated Insults of our licentious Appetites, it must degenerate into the bestial Nature ; for their Sallies are so impetuous, as not without some Difficulty to be subdued, when Reason

shines in its most glaring Light and Vigour.

Such then is the Depravity of Mankind at present, that I'm afraid we shall involve ourselves in the same Destruction with the *Old Romans* ; who, when by many Conflicts and Struggles they had wrought themselves into a most powerful Republick, and enjoy'd all Advantages and Blessings of Liberty and Plenty, yet, thro' too much Ease and Affluence, degenerated into such an Effeminacy and luxurious Delicacy, that from the most powerful, they became the weakest Republick in the whole World, which foreboded the speedy Ruin and Destruction of that Nation.

From a Book publish'd at Liege, entitled, Reflections, Moral, Satirical, and Humourous, on the Manners of the Age, are extracted the following Passages.

FIRST, The Character of a Man, whose Merit is less shining, than solid, and who suffers in the World by his Modesty, and Simplicity of Manners.

The Man who is regardless of Fashions, who goes plainly clad, without Affectation, and extremely modest, apt to muse a little, serious, speaking to the Purpose, and willing rather to hear ; who is careless of his Gait and Air ; who penetrates into the Faults of others, and sometimes with a Sincerity a little too morose ; who never plays, or sings, appears rarely in a Circle, if not invited ; who is a little troublesome to his Friends ; discreet ; timorous thro' Modesty, not Want of Wit ; who reads for Instruction, but never boasts of his Reading ; with this, tractable, and complaisant, rather thro' an Unwillingness to contradict, than an Inability to reply.

The Picture of a Man, whose Virtue, free from all Affectation, pleases of itself.

Eusebius,

Eusebius is open, civil, complaisant, and gay; he rallies, and diverts himself; if he attacks any one, it is without Moroseness; he every Day tells himself, that He likewise is a Man: He appears neither too modest, nor too reserved, tho' every one sees he is both: He prays, and examines himself in his Closet; but Nobody knows it, Nobody hears him. After privately censuring his own Actions, he comes out prepared, sees the Irregularities of Men, and bears with them: The Faults of those, he converses with, he reproves with Mildness, not proudly saying to himself, *I am exempt from them*. Virtue he admires, without boasting that he has it; he ever distrusts his own Prudence, because he knows his own Weakness; he chuses rather to depend on the Virtues of another, because he judges charitably; he distinguishes himself, neither by his Habit, nor his Looks, his Manner of Life, nor by a publick Devotion. He is an honest Man: Every one sees, and must confess it; he alone neither says it, nor believes it with Vanity.

Reflections on Government.

Reason is the Soul of Government: And this same Reason, which guides Men, or which they abuse, destroys Government, or changes it. It would be more fix'd, if we were to govern Beasts.

If all Men were Philosophers, I mean, if they all reason'd right, the Great would be much embarrassed to govern the State. It is necessary for the Sovereign, that the Mason, the Shoemaker, the Soldier, and the Labourer, should each have, in his Head, a Dose of Folly.

States have a Revolution, which is not easily comprehended. They seem to destroy themselves by Accident, and without Design. But they proceed to it thro' a very common Road; Ambition.

The Usurpations of Princes, the

Rights, which Some set up to the Prejudice of Others, are the necessary Causes of the Fall of Worldly States. After all, the Victory of the Ambitious is but an happy Crime, which God makes use of to chastise the Faults of others.

Of Valour, and Cowardise.

THE love of *Honour* and *Glory*, the fear of *Shame*, the design of promoting an *Interest*, the desire of making Life easie and comfortable, and the longing of pulling down others, are oftentimes the causes of that *Valour*, so much extoll'd in the World.

Valour in private *Soldiers*, is a hazardous Trade, to which they have bound themselves to get a Livelyhood.

Perfect *Valour* and absolute *Cowardice* are Extreames that few Men fall into. The vast middle space contains all the other kinds and degrees of *Courage*, which differ no less from one another than Men's Faces or their Humours. Some Men are Valiant even to *Temerity*, in the beginning of an *Action*, that are easily disheartned and dejected, if it continue: Some satisfy themselves with having done what was necessary to maintain their *Honour* and *Reputation*, and will hardly be prevail'd upon to do any thing besides: Some have the command of their *Fears*, and Master them only by intervals: Others are sometimes carried away by general *Terrors*: Others throw themselves into the *Action*, not daring to maintain their own Post: The *Courage* of some has been inur'd and harden'd against great *Dangers*, by their habit and familiarity with small ones: Some are valiant with a *Sword*, that fear a *Musket-Shot*; and others are unconcern'd at the discharge of a *Musket*, and frighted at the sight of a naked *Sword*. All these different sorts of *Courage* agree in this, that night as it encreases the *Fear*, so it conceals both brave and base *Actions*, and gives every body opportunity of saving himself.

There

There is still another more general Tenderneſs of a Man's ſelf, for you meet with no body that does as much as he would be capable to do, if he was but ſure to come off ſafe: So that it is very plain, that let a Man be never ſo *Stout*, yet the fear of *Death* does certainly give ſome damp to his *Courage*.

True *Valour* conſiſts in doing without Witneſſes what a Man is capable to do before all the World.

Intrepidity is an extraordinary ſtrength of *Mind*, which raiſes us above the Troubles & Perturbations which the Proſpect of Dangers is apt to produce: And by this ſtrength it is, that *Heroes* remain undiſturbed, and preſerve the free uſe of their *Reason*, amidſt the moſt amazing and terrible Accidents.

Intrepidity is requiſite to buoy up the Mind in *Plots* and *Conſpiracies*; but *Valour* is alone ſufficient to give a Man conſtancy of Mind in honourable Actions, and the hazards of War.

Moſt Men expoſe themſelves enough in an Engagement to ſecure their *Honour*; but very few are willing to expoſe themſelves ſo far as the Deſign they go upon requires, to render it ſucceſſful.

Men are as fond of their Lives, as deſirous of getting Honour; which is the reaſon why Men of *Gallantry* uſe as many dextrous Shifts and Stratagems to decline *Death*, as your *Litigious Knaves* do to ſecure their Eſtates.

He cannot answer for his own *Courage*, who has never been in any danger.

Cowardise is a dangerous *Failing* to tell thoſe of, that we would reclaim from.

Valour was aſſign'd to Men, and *Cdaſity* to Women, as their principal Vertues, becauſe they are the hardeſt to practice: When theſe Vertues are not ſuſtain'd, and kept up either by Conſtitution or *Divine Grace*, they ſoon grow faint, and fall preſently a Sacrifice to the love of *Life* and *Pleasure*.

If a Man would deſire *Victory*, he muſt be tempted to call her with the

Poets, *The Daughter of Heaven*; ſince her Original is not to be found upon Earth: And indeed it is the effect of a thouſand Actions, which inſtead of aiming at it, have no other Proſpect than the particular *Interſt* of each Combatant. For all thoſe that make up an *Army* ſeeking their own Honour and Preferment, procure ſo great and ſo univerſal a *Good*.

Cowards can never be fit for great Undertakings; Their eaſy belief of Dangers, ſuppreſſes their beſt form'd Deſigns, and ſo confounds their Judgments, that imaginary Suſpicions paſs with them for real Obſtacles.

Of all Enemies thoſe of a *Cowardly* Temper are moſt to be feared; their want of *Courage*, makes 'em uſe private Revenges and Treacheries, when a Valiant Man attacks you openly, and gives you warning that you may ſtand upon your Guard.

Cowards are of all Men the moſt Diſtruſtful, Credulous and Cruel. Their fearful Conſtitution makes them apprehenſive of imaginary Dangers, and Enemies: and puts them upon revenging Plots and Conſpiracies, which have oftentimes no reality, but in their wounded Fancy.

Courage, without the ſoſtneſs of Humane Courteſie and Candor, is but a ſavage and outrageous Brutality.

Let the Numbers be what they will, that *Army* is ever beaten where the *fright* firſt enters.

Natural *Infirmities* are well nigh inſuperable; and Men that are *Cowards* by Complexion, are hardly to be made Valiant by Diſcourſe; But they are conſcious yet of the Scandal of that Weakneſs, and may make a Shift, perhaps, to reaſon themſelves now and then into a kind of temporary Reſolution, which they have not the power afterwards to go thro' with.

The Law of Reſolution and Conſtancy, does not imply that we ought not as much as in us lies to decline and to ſecure our ſelves from the Miſchiefs and Inconveniencies that threaten us;
nor

consequently that we shall not fear, lest they should Surprize us : On the contrary, all honest ways and means of securing our selves from Harms, are not only permitted, but moreover Commendable, and the business of Constancy chiefly is, bravely to stand to, and stoutly to suffer those Inconveniences which are not otherwise possible to be avoided.

Valour has its Bounds as well as other Vertues, which once transgress'd, the next step is into the Territories of Vice: So that by having too large a proportion of this Heroick Vertue, unless a Man be very Perfect in its Limits, he may very easily unawares run into Temerity, Obstinacy and Folly.

The effects of *Courage* and of *Fear* are no less different than the Rewards of both are just; the first, which seeks Dangers, often avoids them; the others often runs into them, by endeavouring to escape them.

The Advantages of Time and Place are enough to make a Poltron Valiant. There's nothing so Courageous as a Coward if you put him out of Danger.

Many a Bragging Coxcomb is ruin'd by a mistake of Fear in an Enemy, and a fancy of Courage in himself.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,
Feb. 1746.

An Example to our Sea Commanders.

AS I think every instance of *British* virtue and generosity, in our degenerate age, ought to be honourably remembred, and transmitted to posterity; so I doubt not but the following relation will give pleasure to most of your readers, and consequently merit a place in your collection. This you may be assured of, that it is *matter of fact* without any disguise.

A year or two since his majesty's ship the *Dursley* galley of 20 guns, capt. *De L'A*—, commander, cruizing to the eastward of *Alicant* bay, made a small sail, to which she gave

chace, and towards evening coming up with it, and firing a gun, the bark struck, and the boat going off to take possession of her, found her a small xebeque, bound from *Malaga* to *Yvica*, with provisions and some passengers of both sexes, whom our sailors, without much ceremony, plundered of what money or things of value they had on board.

The surgeon of the man of war, (from whom I have this narrative) soon after going on board the prize, it being almost dark, could just perceive a Romish clergyman (for such he appear'd by his dress) leaning in a disconsolate manner over the side of the vessel, with a young girl just by him, all in tears. On this he took occasion to speak to him in *Latin*, which brought on a conversation in that language, by which he understood this prelate was bishop of *Yvica*, and on his passage from *Spain* to that island, and that the young girl was a relation left under his care. The surgeon, after a few compliments of condolment, return'd to his ship, and gave capt. *De L'A*— an account of what had pass'd. This worthy commander immediately sent his pinnace for the bishop and his fair kinswoman, for whom he had provided an elegant supper, during which they were placed at the head of the table, and treated by him and his officers with all the politeness and respect due to their rank and quality. In the mean while the captain had taken such proper measures, that as soon as supper was ended, he caused to be restored to these distressed prisoners, all the little money, jewels, Plate, cloaths, &c. which they had lost, excepting a silver chalice which could not be recovered. Imagine, Sir, to yourself, the sentiments of this honest prelate, at such unexpected treatment from those, whom, no doubt, he had been taught to regard as cruel hereticks, and from whom he probably apprehended the worst usage both for himself and his young relation. The simplicity and goodness of his

his heart discovered itself by a flood of tears, more expressive than the rhetoric of a *Jesuit*, or the wit of a *Cardinal*. Capt. *De L'A*——, pleased with the sincerity of his joy, assur'd him of his being safe and free, and that next morning he should be at full liberty to pursue his voyage, without any fears or future danger. Accordingly, after an agreeable breakfast, he was reconducted on board his own bark with some kind presents, and arrived soon after at *Yvica*.

I am well informed, that this bishop has so lasting a sense of this obligation, that whenever (tho' the war yet subsists) an *English* man of war appears off the port of *Yvica*, he never fails to send out a boat with such refreshments as the island affords, and his compliments to the captain, in acknowledgment for the favours shown him on board the *Dursey* galley; and, therefore, this ought to recommend a generous behaviour even to our enemies.

I know not which your readers will most admire, the politeness of the *English* commander, or the gratitude of the *Spanish* prelate; but this I think is evident, that the *Spaniards*, especially the merchants and gentlemen, are not such monsters as our common people too generally conceive them to be. I am fully satisfied from good authority, that they are for the most part men of good sense, honour and politeness, and highly agreeable in conversation, provided you forbear to touch on the points of *loyalty*, *religion*, and *love*, on all which articles, especially the two first, they are impatient of contradiction.

Your constant reader,

PHILEMON.

*On Men that are busie for every Body,
yet serve no Body.*

SOME Men would have little to do, did they busie themselves about nothing, but what they understood or were concern'd in. Yet how ready

are all Mankind to censure without Authority, and to give Advice unask'd, and without reason. They are very much mistaken that think this forwardness, to thrust themselves into other's Affairs, springs from any principle of Charity or Tenderness of 'em, or the least regard to the welfare of their Neighbours. 'Tis only a vain conceit that they are wiser and more able to advise, which put 'em upon engaging in things they have nothing to do with, and passing their Judgments magisterially on matters they have no cognizance of, and generally little information, or skill in. They are desirous the World should have as great an Opinion of 'em, as they have of themselves, and therefore impertinently interpose their own Authority and Sense, tho' never so little to the purpose, only to shew how well they could manage were it their Business. Thus they advise without good intention or kindness, and censure without design or malice to the Persons counsel'd or reflected on. These buzzing Insects are perpetually in a hurry of business, yet are forc'd to rack their inventions to employ their Leisure. They are very busie for every Body, yet serve no Body. They are always in haste, and think themselves expected every where with impatience, yet come sooner always than they are welcome. They will walk a Mile, and spend an hour to tell any one how urgent their Business is, and what haste they are in to be gone. Their expedition is their greatest loss, for time is the only thing that lies heavy upon their hands. They are walking *Gazets*, that carry News from one Neighbour to another, and have their Stages about the Town as regular as a *Penny Post Man*. Every Man is their acquaintance, but no man their Friend. They drudge for every Body, and are paid by no Body; and tho' their Lives be worn out in Endeavouring to oblige all Mankind, yet when they die no one regrets their loss, or misses their Service.

From the Newcastle Courant, June
21. 1746.

On Humility, occasion'd by a remarkable
Expression of the Duke of CUM-
BERLAND'S.

HUMILITY, when merely con-
stitutional, is a noble Qualifica-
tion; the humble Man is generally
esteem'd by all, and he alone stands
fairest for Advancement. But this
Quality is most excellent, when it
proceeds from the Fear and Love of
God; for he that, sensible of his own
Weakness, walks in a constant Depen-
dence upon God for every Blessing, is
sure of his powerful Assistance, and
of being exalted above every Evil
in this World, and in that which is
to come.

This divine and moral Disposition
gives me unspeakable Pleasure in those
who are eminent in Life: So that to
hear or read of a great Man speaking
humbly of himself, when reflecting up-
on the Mercy and Love of God, is
Matter of greater Joy to me, than to
hear of his conquering Kingdoms.

The Instances of such Speeches in
History, and the Writings of our Coun-
trymen and Forefathers, are very fre-
quent: Kings and Princes, wise Statef-
men, great Generals, eminent and
learned Divines, Philosophers, and
Physicians, have expressed their Depen-
dence upon God; and if at any

Time they have received Honours
from Man, for some extraordinary
Performances, to Him they have given
all the Glory.

The signal Mercy of our God in de-
livering us from those who came to
destroy or enslave us, has caused a u-
niversal Joy, some expressing it one
Way, and some another; but all join
in extolling the Duke of Cumberland
as the principal Deliverer of his Coun-
try under God almighty. Amidst all
these Acclamations, how beautiful a
Scene must it be to behold his High-
ness modestly attributing all the Glory
to God! That this is the Case, I think,
plainly appears from a worthy *Ejacula-
tion* of the Duke's a little after the late
Engagement, which I had from good
Authority.

His Highness, when the Battle was
over, retir'd for a Refreshment to a
Place near the Field. Soon after, he
took a serious Walk by himself among
the Multitude of Slain. He was fol-
lowed by some of his Attendants, who
observ'd him in deep Meditation.—
He laid his Hand upon his Breast, and
with Eyes lifted up to Heaven, was
heard to say, *Lord! what am I! that
"I should be spared, when so many
"brave Men lie dead upon the Spot."*

This expression of deep Humility to-
wards God, and Compassion towards
Man, is indeed worthy the greatest Man
alive.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The ROMISH SAINTS.

From the learned Mr. WARBURTON'S Faithful Portrait, page 11, 12, 13,

WHen Rome's mad priests the paths of Ign'rance trod,
And deem'd grave Dulness the best guide to God,
Virtue no more on reason's basis stood,
"But to be *blind* was constru'd to be good:
When men no more on Nature's *tests* rely'd,
Scorn'd as a friend, distrusted as a guide:
'Then Legend dar'd, Truth's birthright, Faith to claim,
First stole her portion, then usurp'd her name.

New virtues too appear'd, unknown before,
 Which brain-sick *Fancy* to wild *Error* bore :
 These scorn'd by *Reason* and by *Wisdom* scorn'd,
 Foster'd by *Rome*, her tinsel saints adorn'd ;
Nature forlook, and spurn'd fair *Wisdom's* shore,
 'Twas their's beyond the sphere of *Sense* to soar,
 In *Sorrow's* gloom to hide, *Religion's* shine,
 And deem themselves, when not like men, divine.
Self-love no more, refin'd by wisdom's art,
 Durst to the soul her gen'rous aid impart ;
 Self-love, which rul'd and to due bounds confin'd,
 " Makes and maintains the balance of the mind : "
 For, hence the saint perceiving casual ill,
 Dreamt 'twas the fault of *Nature* not of *Will* ;
 First fear'd its pow'r, and next, in blind disgust,
 Stil'd it the parent and the nurse of *Lust*.
 And still this friend, mistaken for a foe,
 Strove not to soften, but to overthrow.
 All then was sad, all joy in moping lost,
 Ev'n ease was sin, and mis'ry all their boast.
 Who thought in reason's, in their saviour's sight
 " His yoke not easy, nor his burden light. "
 Nature no longer cou'd their rage sustain,
 With watchings wasted, and worn out with pain,
 She sunk oppress'd, all aid too long deny'd,
 All comforts spurn'd, which heav'n in vain supply'd.
 Then dy'd the wretch a victim to restraint,
 And ev'n for *suicide* was deem'd a saint ;
 The wretch who ne'er the sacred sense had known,
 Which feels, and melts at sorrows not its own,
 Which grasps the gladd'ning universe of sense,
 In one large bond of warm benevolence ;
 But far from man, tho' man his presence su'd,
 Spent in some cave a life obscure and rude.
 But *Rome* has saints, who tho', with sober face,
 They own that starving is a christian grace,
 Yet from their bulk, if we may form our creed,
 The saints themselves are reprobates indeed.
 These in a cloyster's dark recess immur'd,
 From the black sin of doing good secur'd,
 Doze out their days, by no kind virtue blest,
 Ease—all their aim, and all their study—rest.
 There, foes to ev'ry useful end of life,
 They sooth no anguish, and compose no strife ;
 Steel'd to the pangs compassion should impart,
 They gaze on mis'ry with an easy heart,
 And while their wealth is by some abbey fed
 Careless they fatten, tho' the world wants bread :
 Turn from mankind, divested of the ties
 Which found society, and thence arise,
 To *Popes* unlimited obedience vow,
 Cling to their Chair, and to their agents bow :

To kings no more the debt of homage pay,
 But brave their pow'r, and with their anger play:
 To shun their friend's, the patriot's, worldly name,
 And to withhold what all might justly claim;
 By vows of poverty the world they blind,
 And live the curse, not succour, of their kind.

PHILARGYRUS.

*On the Countess of CHESTERFIELD's getting a pardon for two deserters,
 who were carried to Oxmantown-green in Dublin to be shot.*

*Inscribed to the said COUNTESS, by a Journeyman Bricklayer, whose first
 Performance see, p. 84.*

WHAT means this dismal sound ? this march so slow ?
 This solemn sadness, and this pomp of woe ?
 Why hangs that horror on the soldier's mien ?
 Why droops the multitude ? What means the scene ?
 Behold two victims pale and trembling led,
 Already number'd with the mould'ring dead !
 What ghastly terrors on each brow we trace !
 See death imprinted on each dying face !
 Frail nature bends beneath the pond'rous woe,
 And prone to death, would fain prevent the blow ;
 Yet love of life asserts its eager claim,
 But, oh alas ! affords no flatt'ring gleam.
 Now the pale king in horrid pomp appears,
 What cruel eye could then refrain from tears ?
 What heart relentless then forebore to melt ?
 Who saw their sorrows, but like sorrows felt ?
 How sad the conflict, how severe the strife,
 Of wretches clinging to the verge of life !
 When angry justice claim'd her destin'd prey,
 And frown'd vindictive on the kind delay,
 Thy gracious mercy in that moment flew,
 The darling attribute of heav'n and you ;
 To soft compassion won, thy willing lord,
 His justice temp'ring, sheath'd th' uplifted sword ;
 And in that fearful, that tremendous hour,
 Snatch'd the pale victims from offended power.
 As when by adverse stars or chance misled,
 Entic'd by lucre, or pursu'd by dread,
 A wretch, from some high rock's stupendous brow,
 Hangs o'er the waves and dreadful depths below,
 The slender bough he grasps, his only stay,
 Yields to his weight, and more, and more gives way ;
 Of hope abandon'd, as the branch he tears,
 He views th' abyss, and, as he views, despairs :
 Till some unhop'd for hand prevents his doom,
 Lifts him to life, and lengthen'd years to come.
 Redeem'd from fate, not yet restor'd to life,
 They wond'ring pause, and feel a double strife ;

If still on earth they breathe with human race,
 Or mix with shades in death's obscure embrace ;
 Till dawning hope the dubious horror clears,
 Confirms their safety, and dispels their fears.
 Loud shouts of triumph waft thy name on high,
 And STANHOPE's goodness fills the vaulted sky ;
 Oh ! hadst thou power afflicted realms to spare,
 And rescue *Europe* from the waste of war,
 Fell rage and discord at thy nod should cease,
 And all mankind enjoy the sweets of peace.
 Then human blood should deluge earth no more,
 But leagues of commerce join each distant shore.
 You, like the dove, the friendly branch would bring,
 And blooming olives in each climate spring ;
 A golden age the guilty globe would see,
 And *Scotia* faithful as *Hibernia* be ;
 No feuds intestine in her bosom jar,
 No breath rebellious wake the trump of war ;
 Her martial tribe a loyal fervour feels,
 And virtue's strength each manly bosom steels ;
 For truth and freedom firmly they unite,
 And stand resolv'd to tempt the hardy fight.
 Thy STANHOPE's presence shall each breast inspire,
 And GEORGE's glory set their souls on fire.

The merry Monarch ; or, Knighthood a Jest. A TALE.

WHEN good king *Jemmy* wore the *British* crown,
 A pleasant *jest* for brightest wit went down :
 A *pun*, a *quibble*, a *Cinundrum* quaint,
 Oft made a *bishop* of a man, no *saint*.
 Smart *repartees* pass'd all for *sterling* coin,
 And *wit* was then as unrefin'd as *wine*.
 The *king* himself, so rest his merry soul,
 Could crack his *joke*—nor would his mirth controul ;
 But laught full hearty, if the *jest* was keen,
 Nor could the care of *kingdoms* give him spleen.
 Thus story tells—As he rode out one day,
 To chase the *stag*, he lost, by chance, his way :
 The *courtiers* eager, scour the spacious field,
 While duty there did unto pleasure yield.
 Along king *Jemmy*, with his usual grace,
 Kept stepping onward in a common pace.
 'Till near two *cloons* he came, who work'd full hard,
 Hedging a *close*, behind a *farmer's* yard.
 They spy'd the *king*, and from his awkward mien,
 Thought he some needy *Northern laird* had been.
Good men, (quoth he)—and then he made his bow,
Ken ye which way the nobles rode just now ?
My business leads me unto our king James.
 I know him not, in troth (quoth one)—it seems
 He only minds his countrymen; while we

Labour thus hard to furnish out their glee,
 Ride on (quoth t'other) man, you'll find him out,
 Surrounded by a gaudy *Scottish rout* :
 Fear not thy fortune, *Jemmy* loves a loon,
 And thou'rt some starving knight that wants a *beon*.
Weel fare ye, (quoth the king) and o'my weard,
Geud character ye to year prince affeard :
And Ise wat weel, it au gangs to his ear ;
 Why then (quoth *Dick*) for once the truth he'll hear.

So saying, to a grove that lay in sight,
 On rode the king, and there thought fit to light :
 Out stretch'd his royal limbs upon the place,
 And slept full sweetly on the verdant grafs ;
 No policies of *state* disturb'd his mind,
 But that good prince snor'd loud as any *hind*,
 Until the chase was o'er, a *stag* was dead,
 When duty found a place in *courtier's* head :
 Nor had the noble train long sought their lord,
 E'er fast they found him on the gay *greenswood*.
 Hasty they then from reeking coursers spring
 While with a smile up rose the *jocund king*.
My Lords (quoth he) as you rid yonder by,
Did ye not, hedging, twa auld carles spy,
In leather doublets clad ?—My Liege, we did
(Quoth one)—See then (said he) *them hither lead*.
 Strait they obey'd, and as they dragg'd each clown,
Ade me (quoth *Dick* to *Ralph*) *we're both undone*.
Yon man we took for some poor begging knight,
Is the king's grace.——Ods fish (quoth *Ralph*) you're right.
 We shall be hang'd.——What will become of *Sue* !
 She'll pine to death !——*And so will Marg'ry too*.

Them at a distance when the monarch spy'd,
 He took the whynyard from his martial side :
 Behind him on the ground its point he stay'd,
 As not much caring to survey the blade.
 Low on their knees the trembling wretches crawl,
 And sweat with fear their heads should lower fall.
Your names (quoth *Jemmy*) in an angry tone ;
Mine is poor Dick—Mine Ralph, a sorry clown !
Weel (quoth the king) and gave their necks a strap,
Sir Ralph, Sir Richard, ye may both get up :
Now Knights ye are, and o'my soul ! I ween,
Twa peurer knights in Scotland ne'er were seen.
 A loud applause the fawning croud exprest,
 To see two titles go to make one jest.

To AMANDA, with Mr. POPE's Letter to Miss BLOUNT on her Birth-Day.

MAY ev'ry Blessing mention'd here be given
 To thee, *Amanda* ! by all-gracious Heaven !
 Long be your Life—! each Day new Pleasures prove !
 And know the Happiness of mutual Love !

And

And when, the Amusements of this Life all o'er,
 Ev'n *you* must die, and be admir'd no more ;
 May Smiling Angels ease your parting Breath,
 Dispel the Shades, and all the Gloom of Death !
 May they conduct you to the bright Abode,
 To join and *rival them* in praising God !

September 16. 1746.

An ODE upon Redemption. To JESUS CHRIST.

From the Latin of Dr. WATTS.

*Te, Grande Numen ! Corporis Incola !
 Te, Magna Magni, &c.*

TO Thee; Great GOD ! Inhabitant of Flesh !
 Thee, Mighty Offspring of the Mighty Father,
 To Thee We raise the Song. The Name of JESUS,
 That Sacred Name, Adorable ! Our Lyre,
 Our Voice, Our Pen, shall celebrate for ever.

Strike ev'ry Golden Harp to Jesus' Praise,
 On ev'ry breathing Lute loud sounds His Triumphs ;
 Death and his Terrors broken, Hell subdu'd,
 And Hell's grim Tyrant roaring with his Anguish.

Infinite Ages had revolv'd their Rounds,
 While Jesus in His Father's Bosom lay.
 Drinking at the exhaustless Source a thousand Pleasures,
 Ineffable, and the Whole God enjoy'd.

When, lo ! from Heav'n's eternal Tow'rs He spies,
 Our Grand-Sire *Adam* to wide-yawning Hell
 Swift-falling, and his Race (unhappy Race !)
 Together sinking in One dreadful Ruin.

He sees the vengeful Angel's threatening Flames,
 And wrathful Sword—He sees the lifted Spears,
 Impatient to be bath'd in Human Gore !

While all the Monsters of th' Infernal Lake
 Shouted for Joy of the expected Prey,
 All Hell rebellowing to the direful Shout !

His yearning Bowels felt the Sacred Warmth,
 Boil'd up Almighty Fury in His Bosom ;
 Soft Pity kindles thro' His inmost Soul,
 And all His Breast dilates, and burns with Love immense.

“ Shall all the Race of Man, He cries, shall all

“ Furnish a Triumph to th' insulting Enemy ?

“ What ! Is my Father's Case thus render'd vain ?

“ Shall thus His lovely Image be defac'd ?

“ Sooner in Night eternal sink the Stars !

“ Back, sooner, all Things, to your native Chaos !

“ No, no : 'Tis fix'd— Of This Right Arm shall break

“ These Schemes of *Satan*, or my self will perish.

“ Then, from the Son of GOD transfer'd, *That* Hand

“ May wield the Scepter of the Subject World.

“ Witness

“ Witness, Paternal Deity ! and Witness
 “ This equal Head ! ”—He spoke, and rush’d from Heav’n —
 Heav’n felt the Footsteps of th’ incumbent God,
 And bow’d beneath the Weight— A mortal Body,
 Gracious, He strait assumes, and Limbs like Ours—
 How mean ! how vile ! how worthless of a God !
 In Body cloath’d, He gave His Soul to Death,
 And bar’d His Bosom to th’ avenging Steel.

What Pangs, my Soul ! What Agony unutterable !
 How awful the Almighty Thund’rer’s Ire !
 His Fury, ah ! how heavy ! ah ! *Law* severe !
 Commandment, ah ! how cruel !— This the Desert then
 Of *Adam’s* Crime !— For th’ *Interdicted Tree*
 Vengeance thus unrelenting !— Hold my Muse !
 Whither, O whither art thou madly rushing,
 Weak, impotent ? Restrain, restrain thy Sorrows,
 Nor let One Fear prophane the Sacred Tomb,
 Or blot the Triumphs of thy Saviour’s Cross,
 How bright ! how glorious !— Give thy Complaints away,
 And, joyful, hymn the God upon a nobler String.
 Sweep, sweep the Lyre with more exalted Rage,
 Loud, and more loud, let rise the lofty Numbers,
 And sing, ’till universal Nature hear the Song.

Sing, How He broke Death’s Adamantine Bars,
 And pierc’d the Caverns of relentless Night,
 While the pale Ghosts start at the op’ning Day.
 The dreary Regions own’d th’ approaching Deity,
 Chaos and Hell shook to the Centre— Hell’s trembling King
 Horrendous roar’d, and thro’ his wide Domains
 Flying the Heav’nly Victor, strove to hide
 (In vain !) His grizzly Form — Incens’d, The Victor,
 “ Vain, *Satan* ! All thy Arts, and vain That Strength,
 “ E’er-while so vaunted— Sink beneath This Thunder,
 “ This vengeful Thunder, to thy lowest Lakes.”
 He said — And, hurling the Paternal Blaze,
 Swift as a Whirlwind flies, transfix’d the Foe.
 The Shades all shudder at the Æthereal Flame,
 Each Ghost forlorn, aghast— Well they remember’d
 (Two well !) Those Bolts, e’er since the fatal Day
 That drove ’em headlong down the Steep of Heaven.
 Hark ! the big Thunder roars— One mighty Crack
 Wide-spreads the Ruin round— Tremendous Hell
 (Design’d by *Satan* for GOD’s Chosen Race)
 Is torn, and shatter’d from its inmost Caves.

See ! all around, the broken Chains are spread,
 And all the Instruments of Woe shiver’d,
 And Death, indignant, mourns his ravish’d Shafts !

Lo ! from profoundest Hell the Victor rising !
 How the pale Monsters throng his golden Car !
 While their grim Tyrant to the rapid Wheels

Chain'd, swells the Pomp, and makes the Triumph glorious.
 What Shouts of Angels hail him on his Way !
 How loud the Welcomes to His Father's Throne !
 Mark ! While the Victor cleaves the yielding Spheres,
 What new-felt Ardors on His Visage glow,
 And flush each Feature with Diviner Charms !
 Each Seraph to Hosannas string the Lyre !
 Let the *Whole Race of Man* repeat the Triumphs !
 'Till joyful Heav'n give back the golden Sounds,
 And all the *Empyrean* rings, HOSANNA !

On the DEATH of a BELOVED
 WIFE.

Written by Her HUSBAND.

WHile pining Anguish, wild De-
 spair,
 Increase my Pangs, prolong my Care ;
 Depriv'd of all my Soul held dear,
 Enchanting Joy, and Love sincere.
 While round the gloomy Scene's display'd,
 And Death still deepens ev'ry Shade ;
 Sad, silent, dark, the Pomp of Woe !
 Shall Sorrow's Eye forbear to flow ?
 Flow still, ye Tears ! ye Sighs complain ?
 —But Sighs and Tears alike are vain !
 See there all pale and dead she lies :
 For ever flow my streaming Eyes !
 Fly Hymen with extinguish'd Fires !
 Fly Nuptial Bliss, and chaste Desires !
 CLEORA's fled, the loveliest Mind ;
 Faith, Sweetness, Wit, together join'd !
 —Dwelt Faith, and Wit, and Sweet-
 ness, here ?
 O view the Change, and drop a Tear !
 Once in these Eyes each Grace was seen,
 And Love and Mildness shone serene :
 Once soft Persuasion tun'd her Tongue,
 As Truth sincere, and sweet as Song :
 Once this cold Hand could touch the Lyre,
 And ev'ry tender Thro't inspire.
 Now sinking to its Parent Clay,
 All chang'd the Body seems to say,
 —Thus Life, a Shadow, fleets away !
 O whisper still, thou Voice divine !
 Thine be the Lore, Attention mine ;
 And while this awful Object lies
 Expos'd before my weeping Eyes,
 Teach me some Genius from on high,
 Like her to live, like her to die ;

To emulate the Paths she trod,
 All humane, gen'rous, great, and good !
 Like her, the Rage of Death, to charm,
 And ev'ry sting of Pain disarm !
 Rise as she rose, a spotless Soul,
 Who aim'd at Joys beyond the Pole ;
 And, raptur'd on the Verge of Day,
 Smil'd to behold the shining Way.
 But hark ! the sadly solemn Bell,
 Sullenly sounds my last Farewell.
 Lo ! round the Corpse, the plaintive
 Throng,
 Slow moving, silent walk along.
 The Torch that lends its mournful Light,
 The mystic Pray'r, the Fun'ral Rite,
 The weeping Friends, th' expecting
 Ground,
 The silent Horror all around,
 Have tempted Sorrow from her Cave ;
 And now she hovers o'er the Grave :
 Now sinks our Hearts, impearls our
 Eyes,
 And bids a gen'ral Groan arise ;
 Exclaims that Man was doom'd to mourn,
 And sits in Pomp to guard the Urn.
 'Tis done ! —Oh ever Dear, adieu !
 Each tender Name is lost in you.
 Adieu ! thou once kind, lovely Fair,
 Soft spring of Joy, Relief from Care !
 O Rest ! may love with ev'ry Grace,
 And ev'ry Virtue, guard the Place :
 While me receives the lonely Bed,
 Sad, prostrate, silent as the Dead !
 Restless, I press the well-known Place,
 And vainly seek the dear Embrace ;
 While slow and dreer the Minutes roll,
 And Anguish racks my inmost Soul.
 —But see ! what Heav'nly Power serene
 Darts gently thro' the gloomy Scene ?
 'Tis

'Tis She! ingliding from above;
The same her Form, the same her Love!

"Weep'st thou, my Dearest? Weep
no more!

"The transient Scenes of Life are o'er;

"New Worlds now open to my View;

"Bliss, Knowledge, Virtue boundless, true,

"Where Souls with social Raptures glow;

"While Sin and Vengeance reign below.

"Hence nightly I, thy Guardian Pow'r,

"For ever conscious of the Hour,

"That join'd our Hearts descend to keep

"My dearest Charge; to watch thy Sleep;

"Hint softer Dreams; to chase away

"Black Error's Mist, and bright display

"The Form of Virtue to thy Sight;

"Dart o'er thy Soul a stronger Light;

"In Reason's Voice to whisper still;

"To purer Bliss direct thy Will;

"A beamy Cloud around you throw,

"And viewless guide you as you go.

"Lo! few short Moments roll'd between,

"I present change the darksome Scene,

"Dispel the awful Shades of Death;

"And gently ease your parting Breath;

"Glad hail you to the Realms above,

"Dear, blest, immortal, as our Love.

"Thus while we leave thy lifeless Clay,

"To some bright Orb thy Soul convey,

"Where Virtue, Truth and Pleasure join;

"And, raptur'd say—This Seat be thine!

"There Knowledge, great as Souls can
know, -

"Shall purge the Errors learn'd below,

"Enlarge thy Pow'rs, improve thy Sight,

"And shew thee Truth in native Light.

"See there yon happy Shades employ

"Their Hours in bliss and social joy;

"High rais'd on Virtue's Eagle Wing,

"The Patriots act, the Poets sing;

"With purer Fires the Lovers glow,

"Than Youth or Sense inspire below.

"Here join we then the Kindred Race,

"That Springs to meet our soft Embrace;

"Or, in some sweet sequest'r'd Grove,

"Mix Flame with Flame, and Love with
Love

"Hence wing'd by Thought excursive fly

"From Orb to Orb, and range the Sky;

"View Wisdom, Pow'r, and Goodness shine

"Thro' Nature's Frame; their Source
divine!

"—O call these Scenes to thy Relief;
"Bright future Scenes, and calm thy
Grief;

"Life happy, nourish still the Love,
"That blest on Earth, and joins our
Souls above."

She spoke, she smil'd, she soar'd away;
While Comfort glanc'd a healing Ray.

On a young L A D Y.

MY Cælia's neck, more white than
snow,

With transport I descry;
Eternal sunshine on her brow,
And pleasure in her eye.

What tho' she yields in charms of face
To part of womankind?
Her's is the soul's attracting grace,
And beauty of the mind.

Let others feast their ravish'd sight,
On charms that soon decay;
Poor, empty phantom of delight,
And pageant of a day!

From her, the Virtues, heav'nly train!
Their influence mild dispense;
While, willing, I embrace the chain,
A captive to good sense!

Let idiots, sunk below mankind!
Their bliss in beauty place;
Preferring, by dark error blind,
A Venus to a Grace.

But me, the good, the chaste, yet kind,
Wounds more than beauty's dart;
Unbias'd rectitude of mind,
And honesty of heart.

Thus while, in Hymen's sacred bands,
By charms of person led,
The vulgar join their plighted hands,
Of two, one flesh is made.

But us, one common wish shall bound,
One mutual fear controul;
And of two hearts the strings shall
An Unison of soul. (sound

To his Royal Highness WILLIAM Duke of Cumberland, on his late Victory
over the Rebels.

HAIL, Britain's Hero ! Britain's Glory hail !
You lead like WILLIAM ! and like Him prevail !
He freed the State from Tyranny and Rome ;
You stop those Plagues when they attempt to come :
The Cause the same ! the same Success attends,
And Heav'n once more his † choicest Gift defends :
To Him we ascribe th' Vict'ry ;—and to You,
His Agent, the sincerest Thanks are due.

How did thy Heart with Indignation rise
At *Perkin's* Insolence, and our Surprize !
The Want of Legal Pow'r how didst thou grieve !
A glorious Thirst of Pow'r !—to relieve,
To free the Nation from those dire Alarms,
And add fresh Honours to the *British* Arms.

At length, commission'd, to your Troops you fly,
The Care of *Britain* obvious in thine Eye ;
The joyful troops their Noble Chief receive,
Acquire fresh Life, and new Assurance give ;
Their Blood, their Fortunes, ev'ry thing that's dear,
They'll sacrifice, th' invaded Coast to clear,
And boldly plunge where You direct the War.

The Rebels halt before your Troops are seen.
In wild dismay a Council they convene ;
Agree the Country round about to waste,
And measure back the Ground with Coward Haste :
Surprisingly they march !—and You, mean while,
Pursued after, and retook *Carlisle*.

But here a Query future Times will ask.
“ Ah ! why recalled from the glorious Task ?”
Of this State Conduct I have not the Clue,
So drop th' Enquiry, and my Theme pursue :
Falkirk the Error speaks '—Had You been there,
Culloden House had never reach'd our Ear.

Obsequious to thy Sov'reign ! at his Word,
Thou seek'st the Field, and draw'st again the Sword ;
Fatiguing Marches ! thro' inclement Air !
(Thy Rest but little, and thy Diet spare)
New edg'd thy Courage, and prepar'd thy Mind,
To be in War cool, active, and resign'd :
The Frost and Floods prove Bulwarks to the Foe,
Retard thy March a while, and stay the Blow.

But now Heav'n smiles ! and *Phæbus* darts his Ray,
Dissolves the Snow, and clears th' embarrass'd Way.

With Words like these You animate the Host :
 " Ye chosen Bands ! your Country's Pride and boast !
 " 'Tis Time we now the flying Foe pursue,
 And try the utmost *British* Arms can do ;
 " The Clans grow insolent at our Delay,
 " Acquire new strength,—but 'tis to run away !
 " Our Cause is just, the Pow'rs above attest,
 " And Conscience speaks the same in ev'ry Breast ;
 " Then be your Courage equal ! and, no doubt,
 " We soon shall give those Russian Troops the Rout :
 " *Europe's* intent to hear your matchless Might :
 " Place Country ! Wives ! and Children in your Sight !
 " I'll rate your Love to Me, just as you fight."
 While thus you speak, the Warriors Bosoms glow,
 They long to fall impetuous on the Foe ;
 The Sense of Duty work'd their Spirits high,
 Resolv'd to conquer bravely, or to die !

Now they engage !—and, by continual Fire,
 Oblig'd the plaided Scoundrels to retire :
 Broadswords and Targets ! What could they avail !
 True *English* Courage must and will prevail :
 No more they rally, but inglorious die,
 Or, more inglorious, loud for Quarter cry.
 O ! cou'd the Muse display the dreadful Scene,
 And paint The Great ! Collected ! and Serene !
 Amidst the hottest Fire giving Command,
 While fainting Squadrons fall on either Hand !

But spare the Muse, let abler Pens convey
 To future Times the Honour of this Day ;
 Sufficient 'tis my Gratitude I shew,
 For present Blessings ! and for those in View !

VERSES Written in Our CLUB, upon a Gourd We us'd to
 drink Punch in.

THE Praise of BACCHUS and the flowing BOWL,
 That swells the Veins, and warms to Love the Soul,
 Have been in ev'ry Age the Poet's Theme,
 And in his Cheeks and Verses rais'd the Flame.
 The Life-inspiring Charms of rosy Wine
 Still rais'd the Thought, and made the Song divine.
 I own the Subject just — for Gen'rous Drink
 Well claims the Verse — 'twill make an Idiot think.
 But then the Poets always seem to chuse
 An unfit Vessell to employ the Muse.
 'Tis still the BOWL She sings ——— The BOWL too long,
 Has flow'd and sparkled in Her rapturous Song.
 Ye Sons of Bacchus ! See this tapering GOURD,
 A nobler Vessell for the jovial Board.
 Ah ! let no more the BOWL your Tho'ts employ,
 Henceforth, The GOURD shall be your only Joy !

Historical Chronicle.

September, 1746.

L O N D O N, June 16.

*Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman
on board the Earl of Gainsborough,
Capt. Carey (of Charlestown, N.
England) for St. Christopher's dated,
Mountsbay, June 13.*

“ON Monday the 9th Inst. we left the Downs, in Company with the East India and Cape Breton Fleets, under Convoy of two Men of War; but having parted with them that Night, we kept on our intended Voyage, till last Night about Eight o’Clock, we met, off the Start, with two large Ships, which we took to be Streightsmen, who having shew’d English Colours, we likewise hoisted ours, and thought no more of the Matter: But, about Ten o’Clock, they both began to edge down upon us; whereupon we immediately cleared the Ship, and prepared for Rubbers. About Eleven they came close along-side of us, and hailed us, and after having used very opprobrious Language, ordered us to strike directly, or expect no Quarter. On this we began the Battle, and continued fighting them both, one upon our Fore and the other upon our Lee Quarter, till Two in the Morning; during which Time our Cannon play’d so successfully, that we obliged them to sheer off. They happened to be two French Privateers, one of 30 and the other of 20 Guns, who, unless we had done them considerable Damage, would hardly have made off so soon. We ply’d one of them Yard-arm and Yard-arm for some Time, and were so very near them, that we could easily perceive every thing that pass’d; and when we gave them the Coup de Grace, we could plainly hear the frequent Repetitions of *O men Dieu!* accompanied with great Confusion. We managed our Guns so well, that I believe I shall speak within Compass when I tell you, not one Gun in three missed

taking Place, and the last Broadside we gave them struck one of them directly in the Middle, which contributed, in a great Measure, to our Deliverance.

We still prepared for them, expecting another Attack, when we perceived a Dogger bearing down upon us, and taking him to be a Frenchman, we fired a Broadside into him, which occasioned a terrible Cry for Mercy, as being Dutchmen. At Daylight we perceived both the Privateers in full Chace of us; upon which we endeavoured to get under the Land before a second Engagement, but found it impracticable, they gaining Ground on us every Minute, therefore found we were under an absolute Necessity of fighting them again. Accordingly they came within Gun shot of us by Ten o’Clock, and continued a Running Fight till half an Hour after Twelve, at which Time we anchored in this Bay. Were you to see the shatter’d Condition the Ship is in, you’d be surpriz’d how it was possible for all of us to escape without a single wound. They not only fired Bullets into us, but Slugs, chew’d Bullets, old Nails, bottles, Stones, and, in short, every thing that the Mind of Man could devise most destructive to the Wretch that was so unlucky as to be wounded; and yet, for all this, we should have had a very good Chance of taking them with a little more Strength, as they took us for no less than a 20 Gun Man of War. — At that Time a Sloop of War was lying in the Bay, a Spectator of the whole Action, and did not offer us the least Assistance.”

Kensington, June 25.

THIS Day was presented to his Majesty by the Rev. Mr. Samuel Chandler, attended by several of his Brethren, the humble Address of the Protestant Dissenting Ministers in
and

and about the Cities of London and Westminster; introduced by his Grace the Duke of Newcastle.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address of the Protestant Dissenting Ministers in and about the Cities of London and Westminster.

May it please your Majesty,
WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, humbly beg Leave to approach your Majesty's Presence, to offer our sincerest and warmest Congratulations for the happy Suppression of that impious & unnatural Rebellion, which hath been excited and carried on by ungrateful and perjured Men, in Favour of an out-law'd, abjured and popish Pretender.

How just were our Fears at the unexpected Progress of this wicked Attempt; and to what substantial Miseries must we have been reduced, had GOD for our Sins permitted it finally to prosper! Your Majesty's just and equitable Government, and in this every dear and valuable Interest belonging to us as Men, Christians, and Protestants, were the sacred Objects immediately struck at, and the Sacrifices intended to be made to the Ambition and Perfidy of France, the Superstition and Cruelty of Rome, and the presumptuous Claims of the desperate and worthless Invader of your Majesty's Dominions.

The seasonable and entire Victory with which GOD hath blessed your Majesty's Arms, is attended with so many happy Consequences not only to these Kingdoms, but to the Protestant Religion and the Liberties of Europe, as will never be forgotten, whilst we know how to value the inestimable Blessings it hath secured; and well deserves all the most grateful and publick Acknowledgments to Almighty GOD, that a People doomed to Ruin, and saved by Him from Destruction, is capable of returning.

The Choice of his Royal Highness the

Duke of Cumberland, to be at the Head of your Majesty's Forces on this important Occasion, is the noblest Demonstration of your Majesty's high Regard for the National Welfare, and that in your Royal Breast the private Affection of a Father is taught to give Way to the publick Good; and will transmit the Remembrance of your Majesty to all future Ages under the most honourable Character that a King can bear, the Friend, the Father of your People. And how distinguished is your Majesty's Happiness, that the Freeing these Kingdoms from Outrage, Sedition, and Rebellion, was by Providence reserved for this illustrious Royal Youth, early treading the Paths of Glory, and formed under your great Example, to be a Scourge to your Majesty's and his Country's Enemies, and a general Blessing to these favour'd Kingdoms:

That your Majesty may long live, beloved & honour'd by all your Subjects, feared & submitted to by all your Enemies, and be, under GOD, continued the Guardian of Liberty, and the Protector of true Religion: That all your Majesty's Blessings may be hereditary, your Honours descend to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the Succession to your Imperial Crown never fail in your August Family: These, Sir, are our fervent Prayers, and of all who wish well to themselves, or have any just Concern for the Safety and Happiness of their Posterity.

To which Address his Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer.

I Thank you for your Congratulations on the Success of my Arms, under the Command of my Son the Duke, against the Rebels. I am truly sensible of the Zeal which you have shewed, upon all Occasions, for the Support of my Government: And you may depend upon the Continuance of my Protection.

And they had all the Honour to kiss his Majesty's Hand.

Extract

From the London Gazette.

Die Veneris 27 Junii 1746.

THE House of Lords having this Day appointed William Earl of Kilmarnock to be try'd on Monday the 28th of July next, at Nine of the Clock in the Morning, upon the Bill of Indictment for High Treason found against him; and George Earl of Cromartie to be try'd on the same Day, at Ten of the Clock in the Forenoon, on the Bill of Indictment for High Treason found against him; and Arthur Lord Balmerino to be try'd on the same Day, at Eleven of the Clock in the Forenoon, upon the Bill of Indictment for High Treason found against him; It is thereupon ordered, That every Peer who has a Right to sit and vote in Parliament, do appear at and attend the said Tryals.

From the London Gazette, June 24.

LIST of the Squadron under the Duke d'Anville, Lieutenant General of the French Naval Forces, which sailed from Rochelle the 22d of June, N. S.

<i>Ships.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	
Northumberland,	60	600	
Le Trident,	64	500	
L' Ardent,	64	500	
Le Mars,	64	500	
L' Alcide,	64	500	
Le Carillon,	60	500	
Le Diamant,	50	400	
Le Borce,	50	400	
Le Tigre,	60	550	
Le Leopard,	60	500	
La Renommee,	60	400	
La Megere,	30	270	
L'Argonante,	26	270	
La Parfaite,	8	100	} Fire-ships
La Perle,	8	100	
La Palme,	10	70	
Le Petit Mercure,	10	70	
Le Mercure,	10	70	
Le Girous,	16	140	
Le Pr. d'Orange,	26	200	
Another of	24	150	

Besides 20 other Frigates and Privateers from 10 to 24 Guns, and several Transport Ships, having on

board,

The Reg. of Pouthieus,	2 Battal.	1350	Men.
The Battal. Militia of Saumur,		600	
The Bat. Mil. of Fontenay le Comte,		600	
The Battalion of Marines,		600	

3150

The Land Forces are commanded by M. Pommerit, Brigadier General. *Extract of a Letter from the Hague, dated July 2.*

IT seems a great Doubt with us here, which side of the Question it was that set M. d'Argenson and Van Hoey to work, in writing the Letters, so much talk'd of, to the British Ministry; but as it is not the only false Step that the French have lately taken, we generally conclude it is quite a Piece of their own Invention, however ill judg'd or impolitick. It is plain the French court have been made both the Dupes of the King of Sardinia and the Dutch, by which Means they effectually lost Italy, and are not very likely to hold their Ground in Flanders. By their not giving sufficient Aid to the Rebels in Scotland, they have forfeited their Credit in that Country forever; and by neglecting Cape-Breton, have lost the best Trade in Europe. After all this, who would wonder at any Thing they do, tho' ever so absurd and ridiculous? They, indeed, seem'd to have flam'd out all their Fuel; they are hitherto worsted before Mons; and M. Saxe complains, that if the King had purposely design'd to have relinquish'd his Conquests, he could not have given him other Orders than he has done; what they are, Time must evince. But if the French are obliged to quit Flanders, notwithstanding all they can fleece out of it, France will feel the fatal Effects of this War at least seven Years to come; it having cost them already, by their own Account, above four Hundred Millions of Livres, besides the unpeopling their Country, Losses by and Stagnation of Trade; and as our Army will, taking all Things together, be superior, and the French soon

soon obliged to draw off part of their Force to defend South France, we readily enough conclude, that their Continuance of this Side will be but of short Duration; and, indeed, they seem to think so themselves, by an Enquiry lately set on Foot into the wealth of the respective Provinces they are become Masters of, and of which, it is probable, they will soon take a fatal Leave. The States have sent a very warm Letter to M. Van Hoey, relating to the above Affair; and we wait with Impatience enough to see what kind of Excuse he will make.

Whitehall, July 5.

The King has been pleased to order a Commission to be passed under the Great Seal of Great Britain, for constituting and appointing the Right Honourable Philip Lord Hardwicke, Baron of Hardwicke, Chancellor of Great Britain, to be High Steward of Great Britain for the trying of William Earl of Kilmarnock, George Earl of Cromartie, and Arthur Lord Balmerino, upon several Indictments of High Treason, found against them by the Grand Jury of the County of Surry.

Mr. George Ross is assign'd Solicitor to the E. of Kilmarnock, as is also Mr. Adam Gordon to the E. of Cromartie; and they are to have access to their Lordships at seasonable Times, to prepare for the Trials. The above mention'd Persons were upon the Petitions of their Lordships to the House of Peers, assign'd them at their own Request Yesterday. Each temporal Peer is to have 8 Tickets to admit their Friends on the Scaffolding in Westminster Hall, to hear the Tryals of the three Lords now in the Tower. On Saturday the Sheriff Officers for the County of Surry summon'd a fresh the Petty-Jury who are to appear this Day se'nnight at St. Margaret's Hill at 8 in the Morning, for trying the Rebels; there were upwards of 200 on the Pannel, a Copy of which will be delivered to the Prisoners To morrow. Mr. Serjeant Wynne. Mr. Parr, and

Mr. Henley, were by the Court assign'd Council for the Prisoners, and Mr. Creswell, Mr. Pierce, and Coward their Solicitors.

LONDON. July 15.

On Sunday last two Expresses arriv'd to his Majesty at Kensington, with an Account of the Death of Philip the V. King of Spain, who died at Madrid of an Apoplectick Fit, in the 63d Year of his Age, being born at Versailles the 9th of December, O S. 1683. He came to the Crown of Spain in 1700. on the Death of Charles II. Married first, Mary, Sister to the late Duke of Savoy, on the 21st of August 1701, who died Feb. 3. 1714. *Ætat.* 26; he had Issue, 1. Don Ferdinand, Prince of Austrias, (now King of Spain) who was born at Madrid the 12th of September, 1713. And 2. Mary, the present Queen of Portugal, who was born the 23d of November, 1711, and married the 30th of December, 1728.

She had another Son, viz. Lewis (born in 1707) in whose Favour Philip his Father *Abdicated* the Crown the latter End of the Year 1723, and upon whose Death the 20th of August following, the said Philip resumed the Government.

He married on the 13th of December 1714. to his second Wife, Elizabeth Farnese (Daughter to the Duke of Parma) who was born the 15th of October, 1692. By her he had, 1. Don Carlos, King of the Two Sicilies, born the 9th of January. 1716, and married to Mary Amelia, Daughter of the present King of Poland. 2. Don Philip, now in Italy, born the 4th of March, 1720. who has been High Admiral of Spain ever since 1737. 3. Don Lewis, born July 14. 1727 who has been Archbishop of Toledo, and a Cardinal ever since 1735. 4. Maria Theresa, Infanta born May 31, 1726. 5. Maria Antonietca Ferdinal, Infanta born Nov. 16. 1729.

It is reported, that the King of Spain's Death was for some time *concealed*, in order to push a little farther the Projects of

of his *ambitious and turbulent Consort*, who must now be excluded from all Share in the Administration. Don *Ferdinand* Prince of *Asturias*, who succeeds to the Crown of Spain and the Indies, and is thought well affected to the English Nation, is about 33 Years of Age, and was married in 1728 to the Infanta of Portugal, *Don Maria*, by whom he has no Issue. As this Prince from the Treatment he has met with, can have no affection for either his Step Mother or her Officers, in all probability the vast Expence of Blood and Treasure that has been incurr'd to procure an Establishment for Don Philip, will now be at an End, and his Majesty Don Carlos may want Protection, in case his Kingdoms of Naples and Sicily should be attack'd.

A M E R I C A.

New York, September 22.

On Thursday last came in here a large French Prize Ship, call'd the *St. Joseph*, taken the 29th of August last, by the Privateer Brig. *William*, Capt. *Arnold*, of this Place, after two smart Engagements, the first in the Evening before, of about an Hour, wherein the Privateer had one of her Swivel Guns burst, which kill'd 'em 3 Men and wounded 4 ; and the other in the Morning of above 5 Hours, wherein they had one Man kill'd and 5 Men wounded : The Prize is about 350 Tons, mounts 12 Guns four-pounders, and had 57 stout Men on board ; their Second Lieutenant was kill'd, and 5 Men wounded, some of which mortally : She has on board 614 Hhds of Sugar, 200 Bags and 20 Casks of Coffee, and was bound from *Martineco* for *Marseilles* :—She came out as Convoy to five more Vessels, but had parted from all but one when the Privateer met her, and that escaped during the Engagement. She was separated from the Privateer the 2d Instant, by a violent Gale of Wind, in which the *William* was in the most imminent Danger of being lost, she having been hove down by it on her Broadside,

where she lay a considerable Time ; and all her Carriage Guns were oblig'd to be thrown overboard, her Fore-mast and Maintopmast all cut away, and her Boat got out ; during which Time three of the Men were crush'd to Death on board, two more who got into the Boat, are doubtless perish'd, and another was wash'd out of the Cabbin Window ; their Provisions much damaged, and the greatest Part of their Water lost ; but by the Mercy of Divine Providence, she arrived here safe with all the rest on Saturday last, with only her Main-mast and a small Jury-foremast standing.

B O S T O N.

TUESDAY 30.

We have Advice by Letters from *Louisburg*, in his Majesty's Sloop *Hynde*, which arrived last Lord's Day, having 14 Days Passage, That on the 6th Instant, a Prize was brought in there by his Majesty's Ship *Kinsale*, by which they have receiv'd the following Intelligence, viz.

Anthony Rodinquez, Master of the *La Judith*, from *Rochelle*, bound to *Quebec*, says, That on the 22d of June, N. S. he sailed from *Rochelle* in Company with 70 Sail of Ships, Men of War and Transports, under the Command of the Duke d'Anville, with 8000 Troops on board. 14 were Ships of the Line, from 50 to 74 Guns ; that he left them on the 15th of July, in the Latitude of 44, 54, and saw them again the 23d, in the Latitude of 41, 22 : He was taken by the *Kinsale* off of *Anricosta* the 25th of August, O S —

— Since which they have received further Accounts by a 2d Captain and Pilot of a French Ship, of about 200 Tons, also bound to *Quebec*, laden with Wine, Brandy, Bale-Goods, &c. but was cast away upon the isle of *Sable* the 3d of Sept. O. S. and brought into *Louisburg* on the 8th. by a Marblehead Fishing boat, one Dolbear Mast r.

Burials in the Town of Boston this Month 31 Whites, 7 Blacks. Baptized in the Churches, 41.



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

OCTOBER, 1746.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for MAY, 1746.

Debate on the Officers of new Regiments having Rank.

There being an offer made in the time of a dangerous Rebellion by several noblemen to raise regiments for the emperor's service, a debate arose in the house of Clinabs concerning the manner of forming them, the duration of their establishment, and whether the officers should be intitled to have half pay, when disbanded, or hold the same rank in the army with those who had risen regularly by their services. These being different considerations occasioned several questions and divisions upon them, in which the party of the ministry prevailed, having first 235 to 67; next 194 to 82; then 126 to 124. At last a motion was made, That an humble address be presented to his majesty, most humbly to beseech his majesty that the officers in the new regiments, may not be allowed any rank from their commissions after these regiments shall be broke.

*The substance of the arguments for and against the motion, will appear in the two following * speeches :*

The Urg; Compobell.

S I R,
WHEN we were first informed of the proposals, which have been made by the noble lords to his majesty, for raising fifteen new regiments, to be employed at this time of distrels in the defence

of the nation, I was, like others, dazzled with their zeal, and kindled by their fervour ; I was enamoured of their generosity, and struck with veneration of their fidelity ; nor do I doubt but the same sudden surprize had the same effect upon many greater understandings, and perhaps upon that of his majesty.

But this admiration, Sir, has at last subsided, and given way to more distinct and regular considerations, which have been assisted by the arguments of others, and by observation of the general sentiments of the nation ; and I

* *With relation to the latter, it may be proper to observe that a pamphlet was published on this subject by a member entitled, a letter to W. P. &c. in which the latter is charged with apostacy from the opposition, at a time when there was a schism in the ministerial clan, and when those who were most strictly connected with the governing people, were forced to abandon them ; his standing in the gap, therefore, at such a critical juncture, the writer says, using his own words, must enhance the merit of so good an office.*

hope it will not be supposed the effect of disregard to the publick, or of private malevolence to any of the illustrious names involved in this enquiry, that I declare myself every moment less pleased with the measures which they have taken, & which they have persuaded his majesty to encourage. In the fate of the publick I myself am involved, and therefore the desire of preserving myself determines me to contribute whatever is in my power to the security of my country ; and, with regard to the noble lords, I have never been injured by them, and therefore cannot look upon them with personal malignity, nor have any inclination to provoke men whose great power and influence have so lately been proved.

I shall not, Sir, either endeavour to confirm or to refute the suspicion that, under this mask of disinterestedness and publick spirit, are concealed views of private advantage, and a scheme for growing great by publick calamities. But it must, Sir, be admitted, that the command of a regiment, with the unlimited power of conferring all the subordinate commissions, might afford some temptations to men of narrow minds, whose dispositions were either sordid or ambitious ; nor can it be denied that forces might be raised upon such terms, by men whose regard to the preservation of the publick was not the only motive of their activity.

But, Sir, it is in itself of little importance what are the motives of any measures which regard our country ; it is our chief duty, especially at a time like this, to keep our eyes steadily to our own safety, and to consider not so much the cause as the consequence, of the practices to which our concurrence is demanded ; and if these regiments, instead of conducing to the safety of the nation, are likely to bring it into danger ; if they can

be either of no advantage to the publick, or of so little as cannot be put in balance with the detriment which it will suffer from them, it is our duty not to flatter the zeal of the noble lords at the expence of the publick safety, nor to allow their ardour to hurry them into schemes, which themselves as well as we shall have reason to regret.

That this sudden and irregular increase of our forces will probably produce great dangers and inconveniences, is now, I think, apparent ; dangers, Sir, which our gratitude ought not to over-look, and which our confidence ought not to incur. For what can be imagined but that it will universally and irreconcilably disgust our standing troops ; and what may not be feared from that disgust, at a time when the whole nation is in their hands, when an enemy is in the midst of our country, and when there is reason to believe that there are many who will take the opportunity to infect their principles, and to spread disloyalty among them ?

The same interest, Sir, which has enabled these noble lords to obtain the power of nominating their own officers, will likewise raise those whom they have named to higher commissions, whenever any vacancies should happen in the army : and what then must be the state of those who have nothing to recommend them but their sufferings, and wounds ? With what hope, Sir, can a man, who has nothing to plead but that he has done his duty, stand in competition with him who is supported by the power of the greatest of the nobility, and whose solicitations are assisted by the high officers of the state, whose constant access to the sovereign gives them an irresistible superiority to all other petitioners ?

That those who have been already distinguished by the noble lords will hereafter

hereafter be promoted by the same influence, that their interest will be thought sufficient to set them on an equality with others who have served longer, and that they will on many occasions, in confidence of that interest, neglect some of the duties of their profession, and refuse that regard to their superiors which is of the utmost necessity in military transactions, and which is duly paid by those who have no other way to promotion, will, by all those who have any acquaintance with human nature, be readily believed; and it will with equal facility be admitted by them, that every man who sees his services thus slighted, and his pretensions overborn, by men who have no other claims than the friendship or the favour of powerful solicitors, will think himself injured; and it cannot but be feared that those who are injured will resent the injury.

If it be alledged, Sir, that these effects are far off, and therefore unnecessary to be mentioned in the present consultation, it may be answered, that it is our duty, and our chief duty as constituted by the publick, to inspect as far as is granted to human sagacity, into futurity, and to obviate those projects, of which we find that the consequences will be probably very different from the present intention, and from which the publick is likely to receive more injury than advantage.

But in reality the ill consequences may perhaps be nearer than the objection supposes; for what is feared may sometimes affect the mind no less forcibly than what is felt; and if it be found by the army, who want not discernment to perceive their own danger, that measures are taken contrary to their honour, and pernicious to their interest, they may easily be persuaded to resent the design of oppressing them as much as the oppression, and suffer themselves to be as far

influenced by the desire of preventing disgrace as of resenting it.

But it may be likewise added, that if the inconveniences of this addition to our troops are at a distance, the advantages appear hitherto very little nearer; and that therefore one consequence equally remote may be very properly put in the balance against another. For what advantage can it be supposed that the nation can receive, in the present state, from the regiments which are now only raising, when the danger which they are to oppose is almost falling upon us? Our hopes incline, and our reason directs us to believe that, before they can be raised, our domestic enemies, whom they are intended to oppose, will be entirely suppressed; and it is certain that though they should be raised, they will not be disciplined before the danger, or the hope of resistance is at an end; and that in the mean time they will only expose us to contempt by their unskilfulness, and embarrass the regular troops, who will have little inclination to associate with them, but will rather divert themselves with their ignorance than endeavour to instruct them, and who will consider them as intruders into posts for which they are not qualified, and as robbers, who snatch from the mouth of the veteran that bread which he has earned in the camp, the march, the field, and the garrison; and tear from his head those honours which merit and service only have a right to wear.

What hope can be reasonably formed that two bodies of men, thus opposite in interest, and thus invidiously opposed, can associate with confidence, and co-operate with sincerity, I suppose every gentleman in the house easily perceives; and therefore it will not be necessary to prove that some scheme should be formed, by which the resentment of the army may be softened

softned, and the unlimited influence of these great lords in some degree restrained. Nor can I think any way more easy, or more proper, than that of addressing his majesty to limit the authority which the first ardour of his gratitude disposed him to confer with too great liberality, and to revoke the grant of rank which is given to the new Officers.

This regulation cannot be thought unreasonable by any who are not interested in opposing it ; for upon what pretence can he who deserves less, be put upon the level with him whose merits are greater ? Why should he who is unskilful in any profession enjoy the privilege of directing those who have by long study and experience attained knowledge and reputation ? And how should those who have neither studied nor practised war be skilful commanders, or whence can arise their military merit, who have never yet seen an enemy ?

But this, though surely sufficient, is not the only reason for which they may without impatience see themselves excluded from rank in the army ; they have taken commissions upon terms different from those on which the regular troops are constituted, as they are exempted from foreign service, and intended only to serve during the present exigence. And surely such short service, which yet is not likely to be shortned by their skill or valour, ought not to entitle them to an equality with those who have resigned themselves to the service of their country without limitation, and who are not at liberty to decline any hardship that the general security shall require them to suffer, who may be sent to make war in distant climates, and encounter with fatigue, pestilence and want.

Since therefore the officers of the new regiments must be ignorant, because they are new ; since they are not

likely to be of much use on this occasion ; and have covenanted to be of none on any other ; I cannot but conclude that it would be reasonable that their rank should regard only their own regiments, without any respect to the other forces.

Wingul Ptit, *Urg.*

SIR,

IT has not been without an uncommon degree of indignation and surprise, that I have heard the proposal now made for denying to the gentlemen who have obtained commissions in the new regiments, the same rank in the army with other officers of the same denomination ; a proposal so contrary to the practice of all other times and all other nations, so injurious to the honour of his majesty, so detrimental to the interest of the publick, and so ungenerous with regard to those who are immediately affected by it, that I cannot but hope that a very slight examination will be sufficient to shew its impropriety ; and that the show of equity with which it is recommended will quickly vanish, and leave its real absurdity and injustice open and apparent.

That a commission, and the rank implied by that commission, were ever separated, I believe cannot be asserted ; nor will it be very easy to shew that they are in their own nature separable. For what is a commission more than a certain degree of power and authority conferred by the king, by which, as the person who obtains it is made subordinate to some, he is made likewise superior to others ? This is a commission, and this the rank implied by a commission. But if this rank be denied, what does a commission confer ? Does it not then become an empty form of words, by which nothing is implied ? Does it not sink the officer below his fellow-subjects, by giving him

him only a false title, and branding him with ridicule ? Does it not place him in a state in which no man ever existed before, flatter him with a show of privileges, which, when he attempts to grasp them, vanish away, leave him eternally in doubt about the meaning of his commission, and the extent of his power, and involve him in perpetual difficulties to reconcile the appearance of command with the negation of that rank which command implies ? To grant commissions, and refuse rank to those commissions, is, in my opinion, to separate things which are by nature conjoined, and by each of which the other is implied ; it is to disunite matter and solidity, or ice and cold.

This proposal, Sir, is not only irrational in itself, for, though it could be reconciled to sense, and reduced to practice, would be in the highest degree imprudent and unequitable : unequitable, because it would injure those who have engaged, at this time of danger and distress, in the service of their country ; and imprudent, because it would discourage them from offering to serve it, if the same danger should at any time return.

The noble peers, who have undertaken to raise regiments for the public service, at this time, have signalised themselves by a very laudable & eminent degree of zeal, and such zeal deserves to be rewarded. They have stood like men of fortitude and integrity in the gap, at which war and confusion were breaking in upon us, and have by their influence and example raised the same spirit in others, who, had they not been thus animated to resistance and resolution, would inevitably have sunk under their fears, and suffered all the calamities of an invasion without daring to attempt the means of opposing or preventing them.

It is not easy to believe how much mankind are influenced by example,

or how readily one imitates those whose rank has raised them up to distinction and observation ; who have, by their affability and generosity, endeared themselves to the inferior classes of the people. In all publick exigencies the greatest part of mankind, as they are unacquainted with political reasonings, can have no other rule for their conduct, than the example of those whose rank intitles them to the superintendence of publick affairs, and whose integrity and goodness have procured them the confidence of their dependents and their neighbours. Such, Sir, are the peers by whose influence these new regiments are to be raised, and by whom the nation has been roused from cowardice and from inactivity ; such are the names which must testify to all the neighbouring nations the disposition of the *Lilliputian* nobility, which must give confidence to our friends, and strike our enemies with despair ; names ! which will extend their influence thro' every rank of men amongst us, and kindle an universal ardour against the disturbers of our happiness ; names ! which will awaken indolence, animate cowardice, enlarge avarice, and conquer despondency. And which therefore I cannot but think of more importance on the present occasion, than the pomp of alliances, and the prospect of succours, and of which it may be with justice concluded, that they contribute more to the publick security, than so many battallions in the service of his majesty.

The officers who are to be employed under them, the officers who are thought unworthy of rank in the army, are men whose fortunes and whose merit raise them to distinction in their own counties, and whose example will have in a less degree, in a degree proportionate to their elevation of dignity and wealth, the same influence with that of their commanders.

They

They are men not driven into the army by necessity, but who serve their country from their zeal for its security. And surely to disgrace such men for their honest ardour, would not be just; and to hinder such voluntary services in times of difficulty and danger, would not be prudent.

If it could be possible to persuade the house that such ignominious restrictions are necessary or proper, that it can be the policy of any state to be ungrateful to its defenders, or that loyalty ought to be stigmatised with reproach rather than rewarded with honour, it might be hoped at least that some stronger arguments would be produced in favour of such paradoxical positions than yet have been offered, and that men should not deviate from the beaten paths of prudence and morality, without being able to shew that the seeming irregularity of their conduct was to be supported, by the strongest arguments which such questions can admit; and that they in reality were promoting the great purposes which they seem to obviate, and were tending by oblique paths to that end, to which the direct way is precluded or obstructed.

Yet what arguments have been offered in defence of this new, this astonishing motion, but such as only serve to shew that it cannot be defended; such as either ought never to be heard in this house, or which, if they are heard, cannot be regarded? The chief if not the only subject of declamation has been the discontent which this new promotion of officers will raise in the army, and the danger which that discontent will bring upon the nation; a position so dangerous in itself, so reproachful to the army, and so injurious to our own dignity, that I think it ought to be for the future inhibited, and that it can never be mentioned without danger and reproach.

It would be certainly in the utmost degree reproachful to the legislative assemblies, if they should suffer their deliberations to be influenced by any particular classes of men, or should descend before they adventured to determine the questions, to examine how their determinations would be received by those whom they might affect. The right of enquiring what measures may conduce to the advantage and security of the publick, belongs not to the army, but to this house; to this house belongs the power of constituting the army, or of advising his majesty with regard to its constitution; our armies have no better right to determine for themselves, than any other body of men; nor are we to suffer them to prescribe laws to the legislature, or to govern those by whose authority they subsist.

If therefore the gentlemen of the army should happen to be offended, I cannot discover how their discontent has any claim to our consideration. But, indeed, I cannot conceive that we should give them any just cause of dissatisfaction, or that they will dare to declare their disgust, unless they are encouraged by the conduct of some of our own members to so daring and lawless an attempt.

That arguments, like those which we have heard on this occasion, may weaken our authority, and expose us to importunities and insults, is indeed very probable; and I hope therefore that they will always be discouraged, and that those who so much appear to desire the perpetuity of our government, will take care not to weaken it by such imprudent and unconstitutional insinuations; but that any complaints will be made by the army on this occasion, I cannot conceive, because I cannot discover that they are in any degree injured.

That some gentlemen will, by the establishment of these regiments, be raised

raised to commissions superior to those of others who have served longer, cannot be denied; but this cannot well be considered as injurious, because such promotions are every day seen in the army, without any general murmurs, and certainly without danger of defection; for though long service is always a pretence for asking promotion, it has not at any time been allowed a claim which might not for other reasons be set aside.

What is thus daily practised without any uncommon merit on one side, or urgent necessity on the other, may surely be allowed without complaints to those who have such unusual claims, in a time when measures of an uncommon nature are absolutely requisite. What is granted, only to gratify an importunate or powerful solicitor, will certainly not be refused to the general security; nor will the army, which at other times has submitted to this arbitrary distribution of preferences, when peace and safety allowed proportion for remonstrances, chuse this exigence, for complaint, or for opposition; they will either allow the justice of this procedure, or connive at injustice which cannot be avoided; and having been so many years distinguished for their loyalty, they will not destroy their own reputation by distressing, at a time like this, a people by whom they have been so long maintained without necessity, only in expectation that if any time like this should happen, they should be defended by them.

But there is one more consideration, which ought not to be passed over. Those who advise us to deny rank to the new officers, advise us to deny what our sovereign has already granted, and what he had an undoubted right to grant; they advise us to vacate his commissions, and set aside his promise as of no value; they advise us to weaken him at a time when he wants

an addition of strength, and to show our enemies that he is at variance with his senate, when we should endeavour to exalt him by new acts of confidence and regard.

For these reasons it appears to me that the proposal is equally injurious to the king, the nation, the army, and ourselves; and therefore I shall vote against it, and hope that it will be rejected.

Some Curious MICROSCOPICAL OBSERVATIONS; from the Latin Epistle of Sam. Christian Hollman, Professor in ordinary of Philosophy in the University of Gottingen, in Germany, to Cromwell Mortimer, M.D. Secretary to the Royal Society in London.

IN a Treatise by Mr. Hen. Baker intitled, *The Microscope made easy, &c.* printed at London, 1743, 2d Edit. p. 47, I observed that Mr. Martin had invented a kind of micrometer to be apply'd to a sort of a compound microscope. I have for some years past made use of another kind of micrometer, which I apply'd to the microscope of your ingenious countryman Mr. Scarlet, placing it in the focus of the first eye-glass. This micrometer consists of a bit of the finest black silk, which is divided into minute squares, and being stretched upon a wooden or paper ring is placed as aforesaid. These little squares are not indeed of the same bigness, but besides that this inequality much conduces to the easier and more convenient numbering of them (for were they all exactly of the same bigness, it would be impossible to number them) it can be of little hinderance to our forming certain conclusions from them. For as often as I reckon'd 20, 30, 40, &c. of these little Squares, going forwards according to one and the same line of the micrometer, that is, this very fine web.

web ; wherever I began my Numeration on the same, I compared these squares with some certain object placed under the microscope with sufficient exactness. And thus I found the number of these minute squares to answer to the diameter of the object to such a degree of accuracy, as seldom to exceed or fall short by one or half of one of those little square spaces, which in so inconceivable minuteness of objects may very safely be neglected.

When, therefore, I had found, by repeated trials, that No. 5 of my *Scarletian* microscope augmented the diameter of the object at least 27 or 28 times, I supposed its increase to be only 25 times, that I might be the better assured that the increases which I should discover, by means of my micrometer, from the other glasses, were not greater but less than the just proportion. Accordingly I discovered, by this method, that No. 1. of the *Scarletian* microscope augmented the diameter of objects at least 250 times, and that the *Animalcula in semine humano* seen through the same scarce appeared so big, when taken without their tails, as an acarus to the naked eye ; hence it is evident that 15,625,000 of these animalcula can be contained within the compass of an acarus. And yet I have often observed much minuter animals in water pour'd on round pepper, or even common hay, which commonly become visible after some days. By help of the same micrometer I have hit upon two methods of determining the quantity of seminal animalcula in the milt of a fish, to a much greater degree of accuracy than has been done by *Leeuwenhoek* ; by which I find that one cubic decimal line of a *Rhenish* foot in the milt of a carp contains above 244,140,625 seminal animalcula ; and the whole milt of a carp, weighing less than two *Norimberg* pounds, which

milt was 1084 grains, made about 2080 cubic decimal lines of the same *Rhenish* foot, as I found by an hydrostatic experiment. The whole milt therefore contained above 507,812,500,000 seminal animalcula. But if we suppose only half that milt to consist of animals, and the other half to be a kind of fluid in which they live, though this be too large a Proportion (as will readily be granted by all who know how very inconsiderable a fluid can be seen intermix'd with the semen of this fish before it is diluted with water) yet the number of living animalcula in the seed of a carp weighing less than two *Norimberg* pounds will still amount to more than 253,906,250,000, a number exceeding the utmost stretch of our imagination ! but by no means beyond the power of the infinite creator.

PROCESSION of the Lord High Steward to try the rebel lords.

AT 8 in the morning, *July 28*, the judges in their robes, with garter king of arms, the usher of the black rod, and the serjeant at arms, waited on the lord high steward, at his house in *Ormondstreet* ; garter in his coat of the king's arms, black rod having the white staff, and the serjeant at arms his mace : the three last waited in an apartment, while the judges went to the lord high steward to pay their compliments to his grace.

After a short stay, his grace came to his coach in the following order :

His grace's 20 gentlemen, two and two uncovered.

His serjeant at arms and seal-bearer both uncovered, one with his mace, the other with the purse.

The black rod, with the lord high steward's staff, and garter king of arms on his right hand, in his coat of arms, both uncovered.

His grace the lord high steward, in his rich gown, his train bore, followed by the chief justices and judges.

His grace seated himself on the hinder seat of the coach singly, garter and the seal-bearer on the other seat over-against his grace uncovered, the black rod in the right-hand side boot, with his grace's white staff, and his grace's serjeant at arms in the left boot with his mace; his grace's gentlemen in the five leading coaches, and the judges follow'd his grace in their own coaches.

His grace thus attended, passed thro' *Red-Lion-Square*, cross *Holborn*, down little and great *Queen-street*, *Long-Acre*, *St. Martin's-lane*, and *King street*, with the judges, &c. to the *Old-Palace * Yard*, and so up the stairs to the house of peers, thro' the painted chamber.

The peers in their robes, and the mace deposited upon the uppermost woolfack, his grace passed on to the lord chancellor's room; the staff was not brought within the house of peers.

His grace having stay'd there a while, came into the house again, and prayers began. Then the peers were called over, garter or his deputy being allowed to come to the clerks table to make a list at the same time of the peers present; which done, and the black rod being sent to see that the court in *Westminster-Hall*, and the passages to it were clear, and giving an account to the house that they were so, they proceeded towards *Westminster-Hall*, thus:

His grace the lord high steward's gentlemen attendants two and two.—Four clerks of the house two and two.—The two clerks of the crown, bearing the commission of the lord high steward.—Masters in chancery, two and two.—Attorney general.—Judges.—Peers eldest sons.—Peers

minors.—Four serjeants at arms with their maces two and two.—The yeoman usher of the house of peers.—The peers according to their degrees and precedence, two and two, (the youngest barons first) all covered.—Four serjeants at arms more, with their maces, two and two.—His grace's seal-bearer and serjeant at arms.—The black rod and garter.—The lord high steward alone, covered, his train borne.

The lords being seated on their benches, and the judges and masters in chancery below on their seats; the lord high steward making a reverence to the state, and saluting the peers, seated himself on the woolfacks as speaker of the house of lords.

The two clerks of the crown being ready at the clerks table, and the clerk of the crown in chancery, having the king's commission to his grace in his hand, both made three reverences to him, and at the third, coming before the woolfack, kneeled down, and the clerk of the crown in chancery, on his knee, presents the commission to his grace, who delivers it to the clerk of the crown in the king's bench; and they making three reverences, returned to the clerks table: the clerk of the crown in the king's-bench open'd the commission and read it, having first directed his grace's serjeant at arms to make proclamation for silence, which he did with his mace upon his shoulder.

While the commission was reading, his grace and the lords stood up, all uncovered; after which his grace making obeysance, reseated himself, and then garter and the black rod, with three reverences, jointly presented the white staff on their knees to his grace; and being fully invested in his office, he, with the white staff in his hand, removed from the woolfack to the chair placed for him, on an ascent before the throne, and sat down.

* The soldiers there rested their muskets, and the drums beat as to the royal family.

The TRUE PATRIOT, May 6.

Panegyric on his Majesty and the Royal Family.

Conamur, tenues, grandia—

Laudes egregii Cæsaris. —

HOR. Carm. I. 6.

AS we have endeavoured during the late cursed rebellion, in common with the rest of our loyal fellow-Subjects, to lend all the assistance in our power to the subversion of traytors and rebels, against the best king, and the best constitution with which any people were ever blest'd: we hope it will not be deem'd an unpardonable presumption in us, if we now venture to approach, with others, the steps of the royal throne with congratulation, and presume to offer up our little salver of incense, together with those who are truly sensible of the great deliverance we owe to the conduct and courage of the victorious Duke of *Cumberland*. In short, as we should certainly have been one of the first in the string of loyalists, who would have had the honour of being hanged had the rebellion succeeded, we shall at least be allow'd some place among those who triumph in its defeat.

And here when we contemplate that sacred person whose throne was attacked by these impious miscreants, we are struck with as profound an awe and reverence, as the greatest Eastern monarchs inspire into the minds of their lowest subjects, when they approach them. These monarchs indeed owe all that respect to the outward splendor & magnificence of their thrones, while our sovereign wants not that pomp to add to the respect commanded by his princely virtues; and it is not barely by being seen, but by being known, that he becomes the object of admiration and reverence.

If justice be a quality of this kind, there is no man, however tinctured

with the principles of *Jacobitism*, but must be obliged to confess that his present majesty possesses this virtue in the most eminent degree. His whole reign cannot produce one single instance of injustice, which can be derived from the throne, against the properties of the meanest person in *Great Britain*, nor indeed which hath been suffered or winked at by our sacred sovereign. When the oppressed can once reach his ears, they are certain of obtaining immediate redress; and if any have failed of this it hath been owing to others, and not to the king himself; indeed to that misfortune inseparable from the constitution of all government, in large countries, where the way to the throne can never possibly lie open to every subject: But this I will averr, and I do it not only from many publick examples, but from the relation of those who have had the honour to live within the nearest sight of their sovereign, that no monarch, may, no man hath ever been more inflexibly just, and that as well in the distribution of rewards as punishments.

Again, if in the latter instance, to temper the rigour and severity of justice with mercy, be most amiable in the character of a prince, as this is a quality of all others, in which it is in the power of the human to imitate the divine majesty, this is known to reside so absolutely in the breast of our royal sovereign, that with regard to military punishments, which in this kingdom can never be inflicted without the king's signing the sentence, the officers of the army have been often known to lament this merciful disposition, that makes it always difficult to obtain the royal warrant for inflicting death on deserters: But this is so apparent from the very rare examples of this kind, that it was scarce necessary even to mention it.

This is a quality which can never exist separate from benevolence, nay, in

in fact, it is no other than a branch of it, or may be perhaps more properly called benevolence in authority. We shall therefore not be surprized to find numberless other marks of this excellent temper in our sovereign. But how effectually must it endear him to his whole people, when it is publicly known, that the late glorious victory conveyed but little joy to the throne, compared with what flowed thither from the contemplation of the great delight with which it was received by all ranks of people? To find the safety of his throne established by the strength of his arms, must have given satisfaction to our sovereign; but it was to find it established in the hearts of his subjects, which gave raptures. How excellent must be the mind of a prince who could declare, *It was the greatest happiness he ever felt, to find he was so belov'd by his people!*

And as no prince ever could more deserve this happiness, so I am convinced none was ever more certain of maintaining it. Infinitely the greatest part of us have long been sensible of the blessings we enjoy under his reign; and even the few whose principles have been misled by education and prejudice, begin now to open their eyes, to see thro' and abhor the designs of their enemies, and more and more universally to acknowledge, that the preservation of the present royal family is the preservation of every thing dear to *Britons*.

His majesty therefore, whose great and princely qualities are here so faintly touch'd, is first truly happy in himself: I say faintly touch'd; for that courage, of which he hath given so many proofs, would alone furnish instances sufficient to fill this paper. I will mention but one, as it is the latest, and must be recent in the memory of all who live within the precincts of the court. When that *Scotch* banditti had, by their approach to *Derby*, filled

this whole city and suburbs with terror, his majesty alone maintained his courage and constancy, and spoke of them with that contempt and defiance which it now appears they deserved.

In the next place, his majesty may be truly called happy in the love of his people: A love which, I believe, no prince hath ever enjoyed in a greater extent.

Thirdly, and what may indeed be considered as the highest instance of human felicity, our sovereign may be truly said to be happy in his royal family; some instances of which I shall slightly mention, with that caution which becomes a man who hath no other apprehension but of doing violence to a subject so extremely delicate.

And here how joyful a contemplation must it be to this sacred person to observe all his virtues descending to the eldest branch of his royal house; and to consider that people, for whom he hath so paternal an affection, in the fairest prospect of transmitting their own freedom to their posterity, under a succession of princes sprung from his own royal loins! His royal highness: hath never yet had a single opportunity of carrying any great political or martial quality into act; and I am justified in saying it is owing to the want of such an opportunity only, that the world do not see the most shining examples of both, when I speak first from the testimony of those who have the honour to be near his person, and to be admitted to his conversation; and, secondly from his exemplary conduct in his own family, the knowledge of which extends to all within what is called the polite circle: For it is no more than the strictest truth to aver, that whoever would discover in one man an example of the tenderest husband, the fondest father, the sincerest friend, and the kindest master, may see those characters all at once exemplified in this royal person.

Again,

Again, what raptures must that blooming hero convey to the heart of a father, who hath already received from fortune such opportunities of shewing the greatest martial virtues, & hath so nobly improved them, that, at an age when few princes have scarce seen an army, he hath acquired to himself the noblest laurels, and hath almost outstripp'd all his competitors for glory, among the most warlike princes in *Europe*. To omit the fields of *Dettingen* and *Fontenoy*, where he shewed the most heroic contempt of danger, in the first of which our soldiers saw him receive a dangerous wound, and in the latter began almost to conclude him invulnerable; let us survey him at home, fighting more immediately in the protection of his country; let us behold him braving danger, and despising fatigue; driving a most desperate banditti like a flock of sheep before him; and, at last, with the most exquisite conduct teaching forces, who had twice given way to the fury of their enemies, to stand, to defy, and totally to subdue a superior number, with a loss incredibly small on his own side.

If we were disposed to dishonour this brave victorious prince with a comparison, where could we find a baser than that of his pitiful adversary; who, to say no worse of him, having the prospect of a crown in his view, and having obtained, (what it would have been impudence to have asked of fortune,) an opportunity of fighting on advantageous terms, did not dare to expose his worthless life to the least hazard, in order to improve the opportunity. He saw before him one of our best bodies of troops, under our best and greatest general, in whom our whole confidence was placed, and who, he well knew, would not fail on any emergency to expose his most valuable person to the greatest danger. He saw this body inferior in number to his own, and yet

basely (tho' his all was at stake, and so fairly staked too) consulted not victory, but his own safety and retreat from the beginning. Whilst the brave Duke of *Cumberland* forwardly pushed to that place where the greatest danger and distress was apprehended, *Charles* stood an idle spectator of the battle, at a safe distance, and took the first occasion to preserve by flight, a life perhaps more worthless and miserable than that of the meanest of those wretches who had been the followers of his fortune, and were now at a great distance, the followers of his flight.

Thus hath he given a better evidence than hath yet been produc'd by any writer in his favour of his legitimacy. It seems indeed hard any longer to deny that he is truly descended from *James* the II, and is the third of his family who hath basely deserted his own cause, after having sacrificed the blood of thousands of deluded wretches to support it. A consideration which is alone sufficient to prevent any but the most obstinate madman from ever hereafter engaging on his side; especially when they reflect that under the banner of these poltrons they are to oppose princes of the BRAVE and ILLUSTRIOUS HOUSE OF HANOVER.

A succinct Account of the Life and Reign of his late Catholick Majesty PHILIP V. of Spain, who died the 9th of July last. N. S.

THIS prince was the second son of the dauphin *Lewis* of France, by *Mary-ann*, daughter of *Ferdinand* elector of *Bavaria*, and grandson to *Lewis* the XIV. He was born Dec. 9. 1683. O. S. and had the title given him of duke of *Anjou*, which he bore till the year 1700, when he was call'd to the succession of the crown of *Spain* by the will of *Charles* II. the last monarch of that kingdom of the *Austrian* line; which disposition

tion of the crown *Lewis XIV.* having in breach of the second partition treaty, accepted on behalf of this his grandson *Philip*, occasion'd the last general war.

Several *Spanish* grandees of the *French* faction having invited the duke of *Anjou* to take upon him the sovereignty, in conformity to the will of their deceased sovereign, he set out for *Madrid*, after having been solemnly acknowledged by his grandfather as king of *Spain*, and made his publick entry into *Madrid* Feb. 8, 1701. The *October* following he was married to the princess *Mary Louisa Gabriella*, daughter to the late duke of *Savoy*, afterwards king of *Sardinia*, at which time king *Philip* was in possession of the whole dominions of the *Spanish* monarchy, and was acknowledged by all the powers in *Europe*, except the emperor ; but the scene very soon changed ; for the next year prince *Eugene* invaded his dominions in *Italy* ; which obliged him to repair thither, where he was present in the battle of *Luzara*, and is there said to have given proofs of personal courage.

The late emperor having assumed the title of *Charles III.* of *Spain*, and preparing to sail thither on board an *English* fleet, king *Philip* found it necessary to return to *Spain*, where he found things strangely altered, a great part of his subjects ready to take up arms against him, and a potent alliance form'd to support his rival, whose cause was own'd by the king of *Portugal*, and even by his father-in-law the duke of *Savoy*. *Catalonia* was first in the revolt, which was soon after follow'd by *Arragon*, and such ill success had his armies in *Italy*, that by the advice of his grandfather, he entirely evacuated that country. In 1707, his affairs were in some measure restored, by two very remarkable events ; the first was the gaining the bat-

tle of *Almanza* on the 14th of *April*, by the duke of *Berwick* ; and the other the birth of *Lewis* prince of *Asturias* on the 14th of *August* following. In 1709, the allies had so great success, that king *Philip* found himself shut up, as it were in *Castile* ; and the year following, the loss of the battle of *Sarragossa* forced him to abandon *Madrid*, into which his competitor enter'd in triumph. It was not long however before he forced the allies to retire into the kingdom of *Arragon*.

The next year 1711, king *Charles* became emperor, which gave *Philip* a great advantage, so that he soon recover'd all that had revolted from him in *Spain* ; and in the year following, concluded a peace with *England* and *Portugal*, and quickly after with the rest of the allies, and at length with the emperor. In vertue of this peace, *Milan*, *Naples*, with the rest of the *Spanish* dominions in *Italy*, and the *Low Countries*, were yielded to the house of *Austria*, and *Sicily* given to the duke of *Savoy*, who was afterwards forced to exchange it for *Sardinia*, by the quadruple alliance ; *Philip* also solemnly renounced his right of succession to the crown of *France*, in favour of the house of *Orleans*.

On the 3d of *Feb.* 1714, he lost his first consort queen *Mary*, by whom he had *Lewis*, prince of *Asturias*, before-mentioned, *Philip*, prince of *Castile*, born *May* 28, 1712, who died soon after, and *Ferdinand*, the present king of *Spain*, born *Sept.* 12, 1713. The king could no longer be without a wife, and therefore the very same year, viz. *Sept.* 5, he married *Elizabeth Farnese*, daughter of *Edward II.* duke of *Parma*, heiress to him, and also to the house of *Medicis*, born *Oct.* 14, 1692.

This marriage having been negotiated by *Julius Alberoni*, a subject of the duke of *Parma*, and a priest, he obtained the cardinal's hat at the intercession

tercession of the queen his mistress, and was soon after made prime minister. He entered into a bloody war, in order to have recovered *Naples* and *Sicily*, but his views being defeated by the contracting parties in the quadruple alliance, and the great blow given to the *Spanish* fleet by Sir *George Byng*, he was obliged to resign his employments, and retire to *Italy*.

In 1720, king *Philip* acceded to the quadruple alliance, and thereby procured the eventual succession of the duchies of *Parma* and *Placentia*, and of the grand duchy of *Tuscany*, for his eldest son, by his second wife. The next year his nephew, *Lewis XV.* the present king of *France*, was contracted to his daughter, the infanta *Maria*; and his son the prince of *Assurias*, married the daughter of the regent, as his brother don *Carlos* did another daughter of the same prince.

In 1723, the reconciliation between the two courts of *France* and *Spain* was entirely finished, and towards the close of that year, the regent died, which put an end to that system, calculated rather for aggrandizing his own family, than for the welfare of either kingdom.

In 1724, king *Philip* thought fit on the 5th of *Jan.* to abdicate his throne, to which his son *Lewis I.* succeeded, to the universal satisfaction of the *Spanish* nation, who were excessively desirous of seeing themselves governed by a native of their own country; but their joy was very short-lived, for that prince died on the 20th of *August* following, of the small pox. Upon this, king *Philip*, by the importunity of his Queen resumed the crown, tho' many of the greatest lawyers of *Spain* thought it ought to have descended to his present *Catholick* majesty. The duke of *Bourbon*, who succeeded the regent in the management of the affairs of *France*, sent back the infantas, upon which the Q. dowager of *Spain*,

and her sister, were also sent back to *France*; and their *Catholick* Majesties were so angry, that of a sudden, they concluded the famous treaty of *Vienna*, which united them with the late emperor, and entirely divided them from *France*. But, by the interposition of *England*, things were compromised, and the old system restored in 1728, by the treaty of *Seville*.

In 1733, the war broke out on the score of the succession to the crown of *Poland*, by which the *Spaniards* had an opportunity of attacking the imperialists in *Italy*, which ended in the acquisition of the kingdom of *Naples* and *Sicily*, for don *Carlos*, in exchange for *Parma*, *Placentia*, and *Tuscany*, which were given to the house of *Austria*, and the duke of *Lorraine*; after which those differences began, which at length when palliatives had been long tried in vain, obliged *Great-Britain* to declare war against *Spain*, Oct. 23, 1739, and soon after followed the general war, which still continues.

From the TRUE PATRIOT, May 13.

AN ADDRESS from a Footman in a great Family to his Brethren of the Cloth, on the Execution of *Matthew Henderson*.

GENTLEMEN,

IT was with great sorrow that I yesterday saw a young man, who had the honour to be of our order, brought to condign punishment, for one of the most flagitious crimes. And though the world hath been more merciful in this instance than it generally is, by not casting any invidious reflection on our cloth, you will pardon me if I take this occasion of offering some advice to all my brethren. I am far from thinking there is a single man among us capable of imitating this wretch; yet give me leave to say, immorality hath of late years taken very large strides in our fraternity, and if not speedily put a stop to, may in time produce among us such vices as must end in the destruction of many. I

I have given myself some pains to search into the true cause of this evil, and I am much mistaken, if it be any other than a desire in us to imitate our masters. A folly in which we have made such a progress, that whoever frequents public assemblies, must confess, that we are very near as bad as our betters; and as they have done us the honour, especially in their morning dress, to imitate us, it may very often puzzle people to distinguish the man from the master. And, indeed, I think we can envy our masters little more than their fortune.

Besides, what may become one station in life, may very ill suit with another. The vices of our masters sit as improperly on us as their cloaths, and we shall be laughed at for what is admired in them. But if nothing worse was to happen to us from this imitation, it might perhaps give us little apprehension: nay, some of us might be advantaged by it, since men may as reasonably chuse buffoons for servants, as for friends, which we who live in great families see happen every day.

This, therefore, is the least misfortune that will accrue to us. If we lose our characters, we shall lose our places, and never after be received into any other family. Herein our situation differs from that of our betters; against whom no profligacy is any objection. And if by treachery they happen to be discarded in one place, (for that is the only crime they can be guilty of) they are nevertheless received with open arms in another. How many men of fashion do we all know, whose characters would prevent any person from taking them into his family as footmen, who are well received, caressed and promoted by the great as gentlemen. We see therefore how highly it imports us, and us only, to preserve our reputation, since our bread depends upon it. And we must be honest or starve, unless we will venture on actions which may prove the words of a late wicked wit true, viz.

That hanging is the natural death of a footman.

For we are to consider that we live where there are laws against little men making their fortunes by knavery: Another circumstance, which should deter us from walking in the steps of our betters, whom those laws do not reach. We have but one way to get a livelihood with safety, and if our bad character exclude us from that, we have no resource. As to the several professions, (tho' our sons have sometimes thrived very well in them) yet the door is, for the most part, shut on ourselves. And with regard to the genteel arts of living, such as pimping, u——ing, gaming, &c. the first alone is open to the gentlemen of our cloth. And even here, with how much hazard, and how little advantage, do we carry on this business, compared to the safety and emoluments which attend our betters! Horse ponds, duckings, and blanketings are what we are constantly liable to; and even when we succeed best, how paup'ry are our rewards! Many of us have spent their whole lives in this calling, to less profit than hath sometimes accrued to our betters by assisting in a single prostitution.

And tho' some of us have got a poor beggarly livelihood this way, yet, when we reflect what numbers of our betters are of this profession, it will appear too full to admit many of our order, even to that pitiful provision which it affords us. So that in reality, there is no way of living open to a footman who hath lost his character, but what directly leads to Tyburn; which very few of us (except our relations have interest in b——ghs) will escape, if the law sentences us to it. For no man will concern himself to preserve the honour of a footman, when it is known he hath no honesty.

These considerations, therefore, ought to deter us from any longer imitating the morals of men of fashion. We must content ourselves with being only what gentlemen should be, instead of copying
what

what they are ; for it is safer for one man to steal a horse, than for another to look over the hedge.

It is not my intention in this epistle to abuse our masters, and therefore I shall not say the least in discredit of their morals. They may perhaps be very proper and becoming to persons in their situation ; nay, if religion be a jest, and honour and virtue only words with which sensible people impose on the vulgar, as I have often heard at my master's table, surely gentlemen are in the right not to sacrifice their interest to such chimerical good. And if we could with the same safety and advantage throw them off, I should not have troubled you with writing in their defence. You will not therefore consider me as a pimp of a parson, (as my master calls them) nor as one who is canting to you about the good of your souls, since I am well persuaded, you all believe, as well as your masters, that you have none. Your worldly interest is what I recommend to your attention, and I would by this application, dissuade you, my worthy brethren, from imitating your masters, for this plain reason only ; because you will certainly be hanged if you do ; for it is very wisely said in the Beggars Opera ; It little men will have their vices, as well as the great, THEY will be punished for them.

Let us content ourselves with that low state of life to which it hath pleased God to call us ; and not conclude, when we see our masters grow great, high and honourable by their r——s, that it would succeed with us in the same manner : for tho' I have heard my master and his company at table often laugh at the old maxim, honesty is the best policy, yet I am sure it will always hold true in a FOOTMAN.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your affectionate brother
and servant,

TOM SKIPTON.

April 26, 1746.

An ESSAY on LIGHT.

WHEN God had spoken into being that illustrious globe of Light the Sun, every dark orb in the new-created system was so illuminated, as to exhibit to its future inhabitants the vast variety of entertaining wonders, with which the creation was to be replenish'd.

Light, indeed, according to the *Mo-
saic* account, existed antecedent to the creation of the Sun, and the yet imperfect world, without that bright luminary, enjoy'd an alternate succession of day and night.—God himself enlighten'd it, his spirit moved upon the surface of the chaotic mass, and divided the light from the darkness.*

When these divine beams were suspended, the same almighty power was pleased to supply their want by fixing the Sun in the mighty void to give Light upon the Earth ; whereas, if the world had been left in its original rayless state, our very eyes would have been but a useless ornament, and all the beauties about us for ever buried in eternal night.

But in obedience to God's command, the solar rays stream swiftly from their blazing fountain, and, by a regular and constant flow, always illuminate one half of the rolling world : their motion is so swift, and their quantity of matter so minute, that when they come within the sphere, they are out of the force of the Earth's attraction ; otherwise they would actually move about her with a compound motion, and make a perpetual sunshine.

Many of these rambling effluvia, in their passage from the Sun, unavoidably miss our world, travel on from system to system, and lose themselves in the pathless regions of empty space ; but here they never stream in vain ; like so many ready obsequious servants they visit every object, fly to us unask'd, and pleasantly entertain us every moment with the endearing beauties of the gay creation.

* Gen. i. 2, 3, 4.

*The INSCRIPTION on a MONUMENT to be erected in the Cathedral Church of
WORCESTER, to the Memory of Dr. JOHN HOUGH, the late worthy
Bishop of that Diocese.*

SACRED TO POSTERITY

Be the Virtues of the most excellent Prelate

Dr. JOHN HOUGH,

The ever memorable President of Magdalen College, Oxon.

In the Reign of King James the II^d.

Called forth to this dangerous and important Station

For his Learning, Prudence, Piety ;

He maintained it in the Day of Trial,

With Ability, Integrity, Dignity.

Firm in the Defence of the invaded Rights of his College,

How providentially for this Church and Nation

He opposed the Rage of Popish Superstition and Tyranny,

Let the Annals of England testify.

In happier Times

He was advanced to be a Guardian of the Religion and Liberties of his Country,

In honourable Testimony of his eminent Services to both :

Was made Bp. of Oxford 1690, Litchfield and Coventry 1699, of Worcester 1717.

In his faithful Administration of the Pastoral Office,

By prudent Government, by impartial Affection, by perswasive Example,

He was honoured and beloved,

And left to each Successor a well regulated Diocese

In every Condition and Relation.

From the Influence of a lively Faith,

From the Overflowings of a benevolent Heart,

It was the Business and Pleasure of his Life

To serve God and to do Good.

His Benefactions to Magdalen College and to his Episcopal Houses

Are illustrious and lasting Monuments of his Munificence :

Yet much were they excelled by the nobler Instances

Of his diffusive—unbounded Charity.

His courteous Affability and engaging Condescension were the Delight

Of the numerous Partakers of his generous Hospitality.

Grace was in his Address, and Dignity in his Deportment.

In Conversation—Propriety and Purity of Language,

In Writing—Exactness, Ease and Elegance of Stile

Embellished

The Justness, the Delicacy, the Humanity, the Piety of his Sentiments.

Blest with uninterrupted Health and Tranquillity of Mind,

Happy in his Life and in his Death,

Full of Honour and full of Days,

In the 93^d Year of his Age, and the 53^d of his Consecration,

In the entire Possession of his Understanding,

In the Consciousness of a well-spent Life,

In sure and certain Hope of a joyful Resurrection,

He expired without a Groan.

A NEW THEORY of the EARTH.
By. R. YATE.

AS he that believes not the most high God, by refusing his Evidence, exalts himself to a Superiority of Wildom, there cannot easily be a more heinous Sin than *Infidelity*: It must therefore be an Undertaking highly conducing to the Glory of God, and the eternal Felicity of Men, to remove those Stumbling-blocks out of the Way of the Creature, that may occasion his Fall into this atrocious Crime.

It is true, when the Creature is, or may be, satisfied that a *Revelation* comes from Heaven, he is bound to believe it, tho' it should relate Things *above* his Comprehension; and ought rather to question his own Ability, than the divine Veracity: But such is the Weakness of Man in his present fallen Condition, that he is too apt to be offended with what he cannot fathom, and to censure or approve as Things appear adequate to the scanty Measures of his own Understanding. Now as our Lord, in the Days of his Flesh, condescended to shew the Wounds in his Hands and Feet, for the Conviction of an Infidel, he has certainly given us an Example that we, also, in compassion to the Weakness of our Brethren, should make Things as plain as possible to them; tho', at the same Time, it must be allowed, that far more blessed are they, who, can securely rely on the God of Truth without such Evidence.

Among Things revealed, perhaps there is nothing more plain, than that there has been an *universal Deluge*: As God has affirmed it, so *Nature* proclaims it, and a *general Tradition* steps in to support it. And yet, tho' it is most evident that such a Thing was, it is very difficult to shew *how* it was; how could there be Water enough in the *Ocean* to cover the *biggest* Mountains?—To clear up this Difficulty, several ingenious Gentle-

men have invented the following Theories.

Dr. Burnet (adopting *Des Cartes's* System of the Formation of the *Earth*) will have the *primitive* World to have been perfectly round and smooth, without *Mountains*, or *Vales*, consisting of an *Abyss of Waters*, and an *orbicular Crust* investing the Face of that *Abyss*, which at the Time of the *Flood* grew chinky, clave, burst, fell down into the Water, and so drowned its Inhabitants. By this *Catastrophe* (adds he) the Globe of the *Earth* was not only shook, and broke in a thousand Places; but the Violence of the Shock, it then underwent, shifted its Situation, so that it's *Equator*, which before was placed *directly* under the *Zodiac*, became thenceforth *oblique* to the same. Whence arose the present Difference of Seasons, which the *Antediluvian Earth* was not exposed to.

But this Account neither agrees with *Reason*, nor *Revelation*: Not with *Reason*; for what can be more *beautiful*, or useful, than the present Variety of *Hills* and *Dales*? Without the *Mountains*, what delightful Prospects could we have? What *Alembic* Heads to condense the concreted Vapours, and distill them into Springs and Streams? What Screens to correct the Motion of the Ambient Air, reflect the cherishing Sunbeams, and produce a vast Variety of Vegetables, for the Use and Pleasure of Mankind?—Without the *Valleys*, where must the Rivers flow? Must Men like Ducks, live in one general Puddle; and must they have none of those limpid Streams to refresh and delight them?—This is so far from having the Face of that *Earth*, which God himself pronounced *very good*, that it looks more like *Hell*, as *Milton* describes it.

—A dismal Situation, waste & wild.—

—A Gulph profound, as that *Serbo-nian* Bog

Betwixt *Damiata* & Mount *Cassus* old,
Where Armies whole have sunk.—

Again:

Again : Without a *Diversity* of Seasons, How must the Fruits of the Earth be brought to *Maturity*? When must be the *Seed time*? When must be the *Harvest*? And without these, how must the Sons of Men be supplied? How must their Years be enumerated? — I need say no more, since to make this Variety proceed from the the Disorder of a Flood, is to offer Violence to the *meanest* human Understandings.

Nor is this *Theory* any more consistent with *Revelation*; for if this were true, how could *Moses* make the *Mountains* the Standard of the Height of the *Flood*? How then could he say, that *every Mountain under Heaven was covered*, and the *Highest* of them buried above *twenty Foot* under Water? — How could God promise that *Summer* and *Winter*, Cold and Heat; should cease no more, if before that Time there had been no such Seasons?

Thus *unreasonable*, and *unscriptural* is this Doctrine concerning the *exterior* Part of the *Earth*; nor is that concerning the *internal* Part of it any better supported: The *Scripture* does not give the least Hint of such an *Abyss* as has been imagined, nor can it be inferred from any Thing in *Nature*; and what is founded on neither *Reason*, nor *Revelation*, must stand on a very slender Footing. 'Tis true the *Scripture* does speak of the *Abyss*, and the *great Abyss*; by which it means that Collection of Waters which we call the *Ocean*: So *Job* tells us, *the Face of the Abyss is frozen*, and that *the Whale makes the Abyss to boil, like a Pot*, by which nothing but the *Sea* can be meant. So *David* says, that Sailors *see the Wonders of the Lord in the Abyss*; and *Isaiah* says, that *the Arm of the Lord dried up the Waters of the great Abyss, and made it a Way for his ransomed People*. What can be plainer? — 'Tis the same in all other places, so that this *internal Abyss* of our *Philoso-*

phers has no Foundation to support it, but their own Fancies; and if we must believe every Thing *is*, that such Gentlemen can find *may be*, we shall soon have as many Worlds as there are Persons who can invent them.

Mr. *Whiston* further allows of some *small Seas*, as well as this *internal Abyss*; but then he insists upon it that the same *Comet* which appeared afterwards in the Year 1680, descending in the Plane of the *Ecliptic* towards its *Perihelion*, past just before the *Earth* on the *first Day* of the *Deluge*, and raised a prodigious strong Tide, both in the *small Seas* and also in the *Abyss*: And this Tide, he says increased all the Time that the *Comet* approached towards the *Earth*, and was at its greatest Height, when the *Comet* was at its *least* Distance from it: By the Force of this Tide, and the Attraction of the *Comet*, the *Abyss* put on an *Elliptical Figure*, whose Surface being considerably larger than the former *spherical* one, the outward Crust of the *Earth* must accommodate it self to that *Figure*, which it could not do while it held *solid* and conjoined together; so that it was of Necessity *extended*, and at last broken by the Violence of the Tides, and the Attraction of the *Comet*; out of which Chasms the included Water issuing caused the *Deluge*; to express which, *Moses* says, *the Fountains of the great Abyss were broken open*.

This *Comet* (says he) as it past close by the *Earth*, involved it in its *Atmosphere* and *Tail* for a considerable Time, and left a vast Quantity of Vapours on its Surface, which being rarified by the *solar Heat*, were drawn again into the *Atmosphere*, and at last returned in a violent *forty Days Rain*, which *Moses* intimates by the *Windows of Heaven being opened*.

As to the following Rain (which Mr. *Whiston* dreamed of; for *Moses* speaks of no such Thing) which made, with the before mentioned, the whole Time of Raining 150 Days; he at-

tributes it to the *Earth's* coming a second Time within the *Atmosphere* of the *Comet*, as it returned from the *Sun*.

—Finally ; to remove this vast *Orb* of Water again (he says) a mighty Wind arose, which dried up some, and forced the rest into the *Abyss* thro' the Clefts by which it came up ; only a good Quantity remained in the *Alveus* of the great *Ocean*, now first made, and in lesser *Seas* and *Lakes*, &c.

This is the celebrated *Theory* of Mr. *Whiston*, Part whereof, relating to the *Abyss*, I have already shewn to have no other Foundation but *Fancy*, and the rest is entirely exploded in my *Theory* of *Comets*, wherein I have shewed, that they are capable of no such mighty Feats as are here attributed to them : However, we will, at present, take both for granted, that we may have the clearer View of the *Unreasonableness*, and *Inconsistence*, of this *Theory*.

Let us suppose, therefore, that there was such an *Abyss* ; then, surely, when it was emptied thro' the Chasms he speaks of, the *Crust*, which contained it, must shrink up together ; and if so, then the mighty Wind he mentions, must not only force the Water back thro' the aforesaid Chasms, but it must raise the *Crust*, consisting of all the *Mountains*, *Rocks*, *Stones*, *Metals*, *Earth*, &c, to Depths unfathomable ; in a Word, all the solid Part of the whole *World* to it's former Place.—A strong Blast indeed !!! *Credat Iudæus Appella*.

Again, supposing there was such an *Abyss* ; then either it had some Communication with the Waters above the *Crust* thro' Clefts, &c, or it had not ; if it had, methinks, there was no Occasion for the Waters bursting the *Crust* ; if the Tide had risen, it might have issued out at the Clefts, and so the *Crust* might have been spared : If it had not ; I ask, by what means could an approaching *Comet* act upon it ? If it compleatly filled the *Crust*, it could neither rise, nor fall ; and the

Crust (not being a Fluid,) might be drawn towards the *Comet*, but could not alter its Shape : So that we may plainly see, mere *Attraction* will not do, and he must still prove, that his *Comet* came full against the *Earth*, and knocked a Hole thro' the *Crust*, upon which the Waters burst out and drowned the *World*.

I cannot but smile, when I read of the great *Chasms* of the *Abyss* communicating with the *Ocean*, through which he makes the Wind drive the Water.—*Shocking Chasms* indeed ! and as he has not taken Care to shut them up again, they put me in mind of *Hell gates* in *Milton*.

—The Gates wide open stood,
That, with extended Wings, a banner'd Host,
Under spread Ensigns marching, might pass thro'
With Horse and Chariots rank'd in loose Array,
So wide they stood.——

And there let them stand, while we examine how the *Comet* of 1680. (formidable as *Sin*) could draw up the huge *Portcullis*, unlock and throw them open.—According to Dr. *Halley*, this *Comet* past from the *Earth's* Way to the *Sun* in about 27 Days ; if then it be 80 Millions of Miles to the *Sun*, and not much above 200 Thousand to the *Moon*, (as this Gentleman and his Friends advance) it is evident to any One, that can form a right Notion of such Things, that it was not possible for this *Comet* to continue so much as one Day below the *Moon*, supposing it to brush close by the *Earth* ; and much less than that, if it pass'd by at a further Distance from it. How then could it involve the *Earth* in its *Atmosphere* and *Tail* for a considerable time ? Or how could it affect the *Earth* for the Space of a whole Year, when itself was gone, long before that Time, into the remotest Regions ?

According

According to Dr. *Halley*, this Comet, in its Return from the *Sun*, could not pass above two Millions of Miles, in the *Earth's* way, from the Place where it went towards the *Sun*; and as it was (according to him) fifty four Days before it returned, the *Earth* must in that Time have moved above sixty Millions of Miles in its Orbit: How then could the *Earth* come a second Time within the *Atmosphere* of this Comet?—I wonder Gentlemen are not ashamed, to strive to impose upon us such Inconsistencies?

(*To be continued.*)

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, July last.

GOOD from the late TROUBLES.

HIS majesty, in his speech to the parliament, at the beginning of this session, was pleased to express his assurance, that Good would result from the Rebellion, to the constitution it was meant to subvert; and it is hoped much good has accru'd from it.

For, first, by this was made appear, beyond all doubt, nay, beyond expectation, our sincere adherence to the present government, and utter abhorrence of popery: by this an opportunity was given to his majesty to shew, more effectually than otherwise he could, his regard for his people; and also to them, to shew their love and respect to his majesty; which reciprocal kindness cements that union which is our greatest strength, and best defence.

Another good sprung from our late troubles, (and I hope no small one) is its having engaged so many able heads and pens in exposing the fraud, deceit, treachery, and oppressive tyranny of popery; a work of vast consequence to this nation, tho' the invidious task is most charitably declined as much as possible, when not absolutely necessary: for the Romish religion, as 'tis here artfully practised, is but the shadow of popery; the wolf is forced to put on the

sheep's cloathing, and dares not shew its ravenous jaws. This is the reason why not only papists, but many protestants, are ignorant of its cruel and rapacious nature. Now, that we may not be cheated into too favourable an opinion of so pernicious a monster, 'tis necessary sometimes to expose it, which I hope has most effectually been done by the many excellent sermons, and other pieces, wrote on the late occasion.

A third good these troubles have produced, is the many pious prayers and vows which I hope and believe have been offer'd up to Almighty God on this occasion. Our prayers have been heard, and answer'd with victory, by the conduct of our illustrious hero the duke, over the disturbers of our peace. Let our vows be sacredly and inviolably kept; and oh! may it produce a fourth good, by abounding with many thanksgivings to God on this account.

Lastly, To crown all, and lay a sure foundation of happiness, both in this world and the next, let it work in us a thorough reformation. Let us also endeavour to reform those miserable wretches who have been the rod of God's anger to chastise us for our sins, I mean the banditti that harbour in most of the Highlands of Scotland, that nursery of rapine and violence, where rebellion is always hatching, and brooding her cursed offspring.

There is, I think, a society in Scotland for the reformation of these; but whether it proceed from want of proper power, or want of money, the effect is not nigh so great as could be wished, or as the necessity of the case requires; to remedy one of these wants, I would propose a subscription to be open'd, and tho' I am not considerable enough to appoint it, I should be ambitious to be one of the first that subscribed. His majesty has set us the example, by his pious donation on that account. And, if every one would abate

bate but a little of their usual superfluities to subscribe thereto, many thousands of pounds might be soon raised in this vast town; and as it is a national concern, I hope every county in *Great Britain* would send in their stipend, and if a sum was rais'd proportionable to the work, I make no doubt but the king and parliament would remedy the want of power.

I am not able to say by what method this affair must be managed; but, by making those people industrious, and enabling them to get their own living honestly, we shall prevent them (either thro' want or idleness) from coveting, or forcibly taking, other people's property; and by employing them better, secure them from being the easy tools of that power, who has ever been endeavouring to make slaves of them and us.

What noble fleets might be mann'd and victual'd from hence, if both the people and land were cultivated! It would be a new acquisition to the crown of *Great Britain*. What an army of brave men might be raised here in defence of their country! For I would not have them lose their courage, but by gentle usage, and a more comfortable way of living, made sensible, that 'tis their interest to fight for, and not against, the illustrious family that now fills the throne of *Great Britain*.

And, possibly, means may be found to dispose of some of the poor deluded wretches, who have justly forfeited their lives, in such manner, as to spare them without danger to the state, by making use of them in some laborious work; which is surely to be wish'd: for tho' no one has a greater abhorrence of their unnatural rebellion than I have, nor a stronger sense of his own ruin being the inevitable consequence of their success, and therefore no one rejoiced more sincerely at their defeat than I did; yet now, that they are become in some sense objects of compassion, I cannot forget that they are

men, that they are poor ignorant men, whose way of life render'd them incapable of enjoying the benefit, and insensible of the blessing, of a mild and gracious government, and so more liable to be drawn into the snare by the subtle insinuations of their chiefs.

PHILAGATHUS.

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, July last.

M. VAN HOEY'S LETTER to the Duke of NEWCASTLE, July 4, 1746.

S I R,

I Am extremely mortified, my Lord, to have displeased the king your sovereign, by transmitting to your excellency the letter which M. the Marquis d'Argenson had sent to me for you. But, my Lord, how could I act otherwise? The two courts had already made use of my ministry many times to convey their sentiments to each other reciprocally, on particular occasions. If I have erred in sending this letter to your excellency, I have not done it with a design to offend, for I was really of opinion (though I am now sensible that such opinion was ill founded) that in this affair I did nothing more than was expected of me.

May it please your excellency to consider that I have not spoken one word in favour of the pretender and his adherents, in my letter which accompanied that of M. the Marquis d'Argenson, but have only opened the subject of the letter of the minister of his most christian majesty, in the same manner as I have always done in transmitting to the ministers of the two kings, such letters as they have reciprocally sent to me, directed for each other; and I was very far, my Lord, from thinking that I ran the least risque of displeasing you, when I indulged myself in writing to your excellency, and in the superlative satisfaction of displaying to a man whom I so much respect, maxims which are not only most sacred in their nature, but most familiar to him, much less to offend

offend so great a monarch in whose friendship the republic is so highly honoured. I am, therefore, my Lord, the more emboldned to beg that you would intercede for me with his majesty: Do not refuse me, my Lord, your good offices to excuse to him the imprudence which has appeared in my conduct; the uprightness of my intentions speaks for me, and I am too sensible of the justice and goodness of his Britannic majesty not to hope that, by the interposition of your excellency, I shall not continue to appear so criminal in the eyes of so magnanimous a prince.

I had just finish'd this letter when I received a resolution of their high mightinesses, informing me of their displeasure at my conduct, with respect to the sending M. the marquis d'Argenson's letter, and that which I had written to your excellency with it; they command me at the same time to write to your excellency in civil and decent terms, to acknowledge and beg pardon for my imprudence, and to be careful to act with more circumspection for the future.

Your excellency will easily conceive that, having already voluntarily anticipated the command contained in the above-mentioned rescript of their high mightinesses, I shall without the least reluctance punctually conform thereto.

I have the honour to be, &c.

M. VAN HOEY'S LETTER to the Duke of NEWCASTLE, July 8, 1746.

S I R,

MY misfortune, my Lord, to have so much displeased so great a monarch, whose friendship is so precious to the republic, so sensibly affects me, that I find myself obliged to make use of this opportunity, to repeat my instances to your excellency, that you would have the goodness to honour me with your intercession to his majesty.—I have erred, my Lord, but I

love peace, mankind and my country; I esteem nothing useful, which is not just and honest, and my prayers for the accomplishment of the just desires of the king your sovereign, and for the glory of his reign, are incessant and sincere. These sentiments, my Lord, which are also your own, give me some sort of title to aspire to your friendship, and hopes of the most favourable success from the good offices of your excellency for my obtaining his Britannic majesty's pardon.

I have the honour to be, &c.

N, B. The opportunity Van Hoey speaks of, is the demand made by M. Argenson of a passport for a French commissary of war to go over to England, and negociate an exchange of prisoners, according to the cartel of Francfort.

From the General Evening Post,
July 22.

PITY conformable to JUSTICE.

PITY to the rebels now under the censure of the law, that they may be objects of mercy, is the cry of those, and only those, who wish well to the rebels.—Cruelty committed by the king's forces under the command of the duke at the battle of Culloden, is another cry artfully propagated by them. To remove these complaints I shall shew, that pity extending to mercy towards criminals, ought always to be agreeable to justice.—Pity is a passion of the mind arising from the apprehension of hurt to another that doth not deserve it; therefore the true objects of our pity are such persons as are shortly to suffer injury contrary to justice. Cicero says, *Justice is the most splendid of all virtues*; and the civil law defines universal justice to be a perpetual desire of giving to every one his due, and hath for its direction the divine and humane law.—From the above definitions of

pity

pity and justice, the present rebels are not objects that can lay any claim to favour, their crimes being of the blackest dye, as murder and robbery, and those the means to introduce and establish tyranny and popery. When a common malefactor is to suffer for murder or robbery, no reasonable man can so pity as to hope that the criminal may be received to mercy, because the law which preserves society and property has given the criminal up to punishment, as a satisfaction due in justice to the breach of the law: and if mercy cannot in reason be shewn to such criminals of a private nature, much less can it be shewn to such publick and atrocious offenders as the present rebels, who, would, now their day of tribulation is nigh, be esteemed objects of mercy. What sacrifices their rage and malice intended for their day of triumph, is fitter to be thought on than divulged.

For a summary of their criminal actions, take the following short catalogue; to prove them I bring the common voice of the nation.—The murder of many loyal subjects, whose lives, lost in defending the cause of true religion and legal liberty, is of infinite more value to the state than thousands of rebels, who would destroy the state: here are objects that call for our pity, as they, brave and worthy men, lost their lives meerly by the crimes of others.—The destroying of public and private property by rapine.—The infinite expence to the state, which occasioned extraordinary sums of money to be raised at a great increase of interest, as the credit of the state was, at that critical instant, shaken.—Our commerce and our manufactures stopped, our ships of war being obliged to guard our coasts, against invasions threaten'd, and supplies sending to support the rebels.—These are, in general, their criminal acts; the consequences of them, had rebellion triumphed, are too shocking to name.—From the use made of the lenity toward the rebels in 1715, I

hope we shall be more wise, that removing the cause, the effect may cease. This is justice, justice due to the individuals of the public, who have suffered in life, member, and property; and it is also due to those who have vigorously exerted themselves for the preservation of a constitution dear and valuable to all honest *Britons*.

As to the cry of *cruelty* committed against the rebels in time of battle, when armies are engaged, the sword is then the law to end the controversy, which is not concluded till one party become victors, by slaughtering their opponents, or causing the more timid to throw down their arms and crave quarter, or attempt to save themselves by speedy flight. Such of the rebels as fell in battle, fell with their arms; and such of them as threw down their arms and craved quarter, obtained it; and the greatest part that run from the battle carried their arms with them, hoping from their numbers, tho' scattered, yet to recollect and renew the fight. That many of the rebels fell in battle (a glorious fall indeed, to us *free Britons*, as by it our constitution was relieved from threatening danger) was the accident of war. None were slain out of cruelty or resentment, tho' our forces found such treatment from the rebels particularly at *Clifton*, where many fell wounded, craving quarter, but the general cry of the rebels then was, *No quarter! murder them!* Yet these very men, by their agents, raise the cry of cruelty committed by the king's forces at *Culloden*. Fatal was that battle to their cause, as the blow was so strong, that the monster *Rebellion* is crushed; our enemies call it cruelty, as it was their darling child, beloved by its mother and nurses, who foster'd it to torment us.

The arts of the enemies of our constitution, to propagate lyes, are numberless, and become numberless for want of true cause of complaint.

Yours, &c. ANDREW HORNE.

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE July last.

The SPEECH of *Earl COWPER*, Lord High Steward, at giving Sentence upon the Rebel Lords in 1716.

JAMES Earl of Derwentwater, William Lord Widdrington, William Earl of Nithisdale, Robert Earl of Carnwath, William Viscount Kenmure, William Lord Nairn :

You stand impeached, by the commons of Great-Britain in parliament assembled, of high treason, in traiterously imagining, and compassing the death of his most sacred majesty ; and in conspiring, for that end, to levy a bloody and destructive war against his majesty, in order to depose and murder him ; and in levying war accordingly, and proclaiming a pretender to his crown, to be king of these realms.

Which impeachment, though one of your lordships, in the introduction to his plea, supposes to be out of the ordinary and † common course of the law and justice, is yet as much a course of proceed-

† Earl of Derwentwater ; who hoped that the commons did not engage in the prosecution of an offence so open to conviction in the ordinary course of law, with design to intercept mercy, but that his prosecution is taken out of the common course, with intention that, if any favourable circumstances should offer, both the lords and commons would be intercessors for his majesty's grace towards him.

† The present proceeding against the Earls of Kilmarnock, Cromarty, and Lord Balmerino, by way of impeachment pursuant to the Act of 7, W. III. which directs that peers, in cases of treason, may be try'd by indictment, being the first precedent, an opposition was made to it, by the Earl of Gran—ille, as an innovation, and infringing the privilege of the commons to impeach.

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ing according to the common law, as any other whatsoever.

If you had been indicted, the † indictment must have been removed, and brought before the house of lords (the parliament sitting.) In that case you had 'tis true) been accused only by the grand jury of one county ; in the present, the whole body of the commons of Great Britain, by their representatives, are your accusers.

And this circumstance is very observable, (to exclude all possible supposition of hardship, as to the method of proceeding against you) that however all great assemblies amongst us are apt to differ on other points, you were impeached by the unanimous opinion of the house of commons (not one contradicting.)

They found themselves, it seems, so much concerned in the preservation of his most truly sacred majesty, and the protestant succession (the very life and soul of these kingdoms), that they could not omit the first opportunity of taking their proper part, in order to so signal and necessary an act of his majesty's justice.

And thus the whole body politick of this free kingdom has, in a manner, rose up in its own defence, for the punishment of those crimes, which, 'twas rightly apprehended, had a direct tendency to the everlasting dissolution of it.

To this impeachment, you have severally pleaded, and acknowledged yourselves guilty of the high treason therein contain'd.

Your pleas are accompanied with some variety of matter, to mitigate your offences, and to obtain mercy :

Part of which ; as some of the circumstances said to have attended your surrender (seeming to be offer'd rather as arguments only for mercy, than any thing in mitigation of your preceeding guilt) is not proper for me to take notice of.

K k k

But

But as to the other part, which is meant to extenuate the crimes of which you are convicted, it is fit I should take this occasion to make some observations to your lordships upon it; to the end, that the judgment to be given against you, may clearly appear to be just and righteous, as well as legal; and that you may not remain under any fatal error, in respect of a greater judicature, by reflecting with less horror and remorse on the guilt you have contracted, than it really deserves.

It is alledg'd by some of your lordships, that you engaged in this rebellion without previous concert or deliberation, and without suitable preparations of men, horses and arms.

If this should be supposed true, and some of your lordships averring it; I desire you to consider, that as it exempts you from the circumstance of contriving this treason, so it very much aggravates your guilt in that part you have undoubtedly born in the execution of it.

For it shews, that your inclinations to rebel were so well known (which could only be from a continued series of your words and actions) that the contrivers of that horrid design depended upon you, and therein judged rightly; that your zeal to engage in this treason was so strong, as to carry you into it on the least warning, and the very first invitation; that you would not excuse yourselves by want of preparation, as you might have done; and that rather than not have a share in the rebellion, you would plunge yourselves into it almost naked, and unprovided for such an enterprize; in short, that your men, horses, and arms, were not so well prepared as they might, and would have been, on longer warning; but your minds were.

It is alledg'd also, as an extenuation of your crime, that no cruel or harsh action (I suppose is meant, no rapine, plunder, or worse) has been committed by you.

This may, in part only, be true. But then your lordships will at the same time consider, that the laying waste a tract of land bears but a little proportion in point of guilt, compared with that crime, of which you stand convicted; an open attempt to destroy the best of kings, to ruin the whole fabric, and raze the very foundations of a government, the best suited of any in the world, to perfect the happiness, and support the dignity of human nature: The former offence causes but a mischief, that is soon recover'd, and is usually pretty much confin'd; the latter, had it succeeded, must have brought a lasting and universal destruction on the whole kingdom.

Besides, much of this was owing to accident; your march was so hasty, partly to avoid the king's troops, partly from a vain hope to stir up insurrections in all the counties you passed thro', that you had not time to spread devastation, without deviating from your main, and, as I have observed, much worse design.

Farther, 'tis very surprizing that any concern'd in this rebellion, should lay their engaging in it, on the government's doing a necessary, and usual act in like cases, for its preservation; the giving orders to confine such as were most likely to join in that treason. 'Tis hard to believe that any one should rebel, merely to avoid being restrain'd from rebelling; or that a gentle confinement would not much better have suited a crazy state of health, than the fatigues and inconveniences of such long and hasty marches in the depth of winter.

Your lordships rising in arms therefore, has much more justify'd the prudence and fitness of those orders, than will in any wise serve to mitigate your treason. Alas! happy had it been for all your lordships, had you fallen under so indulgent a restraint.

When your lordships shall, in good earnest,

earnest, apply yourselves to think impartially on your case, surely you will not yourselves believe, that 'tis possible, in the nature of the thing, to be engaged, and continue so long engaged, in such a difficult and laborious enterprize, through rashness, surprize, or inadvertency: Or that, had the attack at Preston been less sudden (and consequently the rebels better prepared to receive it) your lordships had been reduced the sooner, and with less, if not without any bloodshed.

No, my Lords; these and such like, are artful colourings, proceeding from minds fill'd with expectation of continuing in this world; and not from such as are preparing for their defence before a tribunal, where the tho'ts of the heart, and the true springs and causes of actions must be laid open.

And now, my Lords, having thus removed some false colours you have used: To assist you yet farther in that necessary work, of thinking on your great offence as you ought, I proceed to touch upon several circumstances, that seem greatly to aggravate your crime, and which will deserve your most serious consideration.

The divine virtues ('tis one of your lordship's own epithets) which all the world, as well as your lordships, acknowledge to be in his majesty, and which you now lay claim to, ought certainly to have withheld your hands from endeavouring to depose, to destroy, to murder that most excellent prince; so the impeachment speaks, and so the law construes your actions; and this is not only true in the notion of law, but almost always so in deed and reality: 'Tis a trite, but very true remark, that there are but few hours between kings being reduced under the power of pretenders to their crown, and their grave. Had you succeeded, his majesty's case, would, I fear, have hardly been an exception to that general rule, since 'tis highly im-

probable, that flight should have saved any of that illustrious and valiant family.

'Tis a farther aggravation of your crime, that his majesty, whom your lordships would have dethron'd, affected not the crown by force, or by the arts of ambition, but succeeded peaceably and legally to it; and on the decease of her late majesty without issue, became undoubtedly the next in course of descent, capable of succeeding to the crown, by the law and constitution of this kingdom, as it stood declared some years, before the crown was expressly limited to the house of Hanover. This right was acknowledg'd, and the descent of the crown limited or confirmed accordingly, by the whole legislature, in two successive reigns; and more than once in the latter; which your lordships accomplices are very far from allowing, would byass the nation on that side.

How then could it enter into the heart of man, to think that private persons might, with a good conscience, endeavour to subvert such a settlement, by running to tumultuary arms; and by intoxicating the dregs of the people with contradictory opinions, and groundless slanders; or that God's providence would ever prosper such wicked, such ruinous attempts?

Especially if, in the next place, it be considered, that the most fertile inventions on the side of the rebellion, have not been able to assign the least shadow of a grievance, as the cause of it. To such poor shifts have they been reduced on this head, that, for want of better colours, it has been objected, in a solemn manner by your lordships associates, to his majesty's government, that his people do not enjoy the fruits of peace, as our neighbours have done, since the last war. Thus they first rob us of our peace, and then upbraid us that we have it not. 'Tis a monstrous rebellion that can find no fault with the government it
invades,

invades, but what is the effect of the rebellion itself.

Your lordships will likewise do well to consider, what an additional burthen your treason has made necessary on the people of this kingdom, who wanted, and were about to enjoy some respite: To this end, 'tis well known, that all new, or increase of taxes, were the last year carefully avoided; and his majesty was contented to have no more forces, than were just sufficient to attend his person, and shut the gates of a few garrisons.

But what his majesty thus did for the ease and quiet of his people, you most ungratefully turn'd to his disadvantage; by taking encouragement from thence, to endanger his, and his kingdoms safety, and to bring oppression on your fellow-subjects.

Your lordships observe, I avoid expatiating on the miseries of a civil war; a very large and copious subject: I shall but barely suggest to you on that head, that whatever those calamities may happen to be in the present case, all who are at any time, or in any place, partakers in the rebellion (especially persons of figure and distinction) are, in some degree, responsible for them; and therefore your lordships must not hold yourselves quite clear from the guilt of those barbarities which have been lately committed, by such as are engaged in the same treason with you, and not yet perfectly reduced, in burning the habitations of their countrymen, and thereby exposing many thousands to cold and hunger, in this rigorous season.

I must be so just to such of your lordships, as profess the religion of the church of Rome, that you had one temptation, and that a great one, to engage you in this treason, which the others had not; in that 'twas evident, success on your part must for ever have established popery in this kingdom; and that, probably, you could never have again so fair an opportunity.

But then, good God! how must those protestants be cover'd with confusion, who enter'd into the same measures, without so much as capitulating for their religion (that ever I could find from any examination I have seen or heard) or so much as requiring, much less obtaining, a frail promise, that it should be preserved, or even tolerated.

It is my duty to exhort your lordships thus, to think of the aggravations, as well as the mitigations (if there be any) of your offences: and if I could have the least hopes, that the prejudices of habit and education would not be too strong for the most earnest and charitable entreaties; I would beg you not to rely any longer on those directors of your consciences, by whose conduct you have, very probably, been led into this miserable condition; but that your lordships would be assisted by some of those pious and learned divines of the church of England, who have constantly bore that infallible mark of sincere christians, universal charity.

And now, my Lords, nothing remains, but that I pronounce upon you (and sorry I am that it falls to my lot to do it) that terrible sentence of the law, which must be the same that is usually given against the meanest offender in the like kind.

The most ignominious and painful parts of it, are usually remitted by the grace of the crown, to persons of your quality; but the law in this case being deaf to all distinctions of persons, requires I should pronounce, and accordingly it is adjudg'd by this court,

‘ That you James Earl of Derwent-
 ‘ water, William Lord Widdring-
 ‘ ton, William Earl of Nithisdale,
 ‘ Robert Earl of Carnwath, Wil-
 ‘ liam Viscount Kenmure, and
 ‘ William Lord Nairn, and every
 ‘ of you, return to the prison of the
 ‘ Tower, from whence you came;
 ‘ from thence you must be drawn
 ‘ to the place of execution; when
 ‘ you

' you come there, you must be
' hang'd by the neck, but not till
' you be dead ; for you must be
' cut down alive, then your bow-
' els must be taken out, and burnt
' before your face ; then your
' heads must be sever'd from your
' bodies, and your bodies divi-
' ded each into four quarters ;
' and these must be at the king's
' disposal.'

And God Almighty be merciful to your
souls !

Great solicitations were made in fa-
vour of these lords, not only at court,
but in both houses of parliament ; so
that the commons adjourn'd to pre-
vent further interposition, but the lords
received the petitions, and after resol-
ving the question, "Whether the king
" had power to reprieve in case of
" impeachments," in the affirmative,
voted an address to his majesty to re-
prieve such of the lords as might de-
serve mercy.

To which his majesty answered,
*That on this, and other occasions, he
would do what he thought most consistent
with the dignity of the crown, and the
safety of his people.*—At last only
two of the condemned lords *Derwent-
water* and *Kenmure*, were executed.

*Description of the electrical Apparatus
used by M. Monnier at Paris, and
the surprizing Phenomena produc'd
by it.*

THE electrifying glass is an oblong
spheroid, its diameter from pole
to pole 16 or 17 inches, and at its
equator, about 12. Each pole is ter-
minated in a stem, or portion of a
hollow cylinder, about 3 inches in
length, and one in diameter, spirally
embossed on the out-side into a large
male screw : To each of these male
screws is adapted a female screw of
wood, closed at one extremity, with a
piece of steel excavated in the centre,
to receive the steel pivots upon which

the electrifying glass turns. These
female screws of wood are so formed
at their open extremity, that they grasp
and cover as much at the poles, as
nearly renders what appears of the
glass spheroid a perfect sphere, that the
wood may more effectually embrace
the electrifying glass. From the ex-
terior surface of one of these wooden
female screws a circular ledge ri-
ses, to the height of about two inch-
es ; the *ambitus* of which is grooved,
to receive a cord that turns the glass,
by means of a wheel near five feet of
diameter, exactly as a spindle is turned
round by a spinning-wheel ; the frame
on which the glass spheroid is mounted
near 3 inches square from a rectangular
parallelogram, its side posts about 3
inches square. On the front of this
frame silken loops are conveniently
disposed to bring to, and fix at a con-
tact with the electrifying glass, wires,
threads, or whatever is to be electri-
fied. Into one side of this frame, at
about half its height, the pivot that re-
ceives one of the poles of the glass
spheroid is fixed ; the other pivot, is
a round long bar of iron, screwed in-
to and passing thro' the post, to fix
or remove the electrifying glass. This
bar of iron, for the conveniency of
turning it, has another in the nature
of a lever, which passes through its
extremity at right angles with it. The
whole machine is mounted upon a
floor of boards, and employs two men,
the one to turn the wheel, the other
to sit behind the glass spheroid, and
apply the concave of each hand to its
lower convex surface, by which the
electricity is excited. When the e-
lectrifying glass has been some little
time in motion, the person who de-
sires to be electrified, applies the ex-
tremities of the nails of one hand, and
stands within the area of a square
drawer about five inches deep, and
filled with five parts pitch, four of re-
fin, and one of bees-wax : How-
ever, I suppose that any one body of
the *electrics per se* would answer
equally

equally.—With this machine the following experiments were made.

1. Spirits of wine having been just set on fire by a match, and the flame instantly blown out, with that small degree of heat took fire upon the touch 10 or 20 times successively, without failing once.

2. If a person electrified holds a sword in one hand, the chamber being darkened, a continual flame issues out at the point in smell and colour resembling the fumes of phosphorus, and near as strong as that of an enameller's lamp; but burns not the hand when put to it, nor is any otherwise sensible to the feeling, than as a continual blast of wind.

3. A square bar of iron was procured about 4 feet long, and half an inch thick; to one extremity of which was adapted, by the help of a screw, another piece of iron beat flat, like the end of the legs of a pair of tongs, and the flat piece of iron being screwed in, the bar was placed parallel to the horizon upon a wooden stand, and the stand within the area of the drawer as above. The extremity of the bar, opposite to that, which carries the flat piece of iron, was covered with three or four folds of linen, and also placed at the distance of about one fourth of an inch from the glass itself, to prevent accidents, the effect being the same in every respect, as if in contact. The bar was then electrified by repeated revolutions of the spheroid, as above; and one finger placed upon the middle of the bar, to prevent the communication of the electricity from one end to the other, till the flat piece of iron was covered with as much saw-dust as it would carry. Some other of the company, in the mean while, held a quantity of saw-dust, on the point of a knife under the flat piece of iron, at about an inch distance, and when the operator took off his finger, the spheroid still continuing to revolve, the saw-dust above was all repelled and blown off, and that under attracted upwards. If,

instead of saw-dust, there be placed upon the flat piece of iron a small square tin-box filled with water, or any other vessel made of a matter non-electric *per se*, particularly metalline, and the water be drawn off by a capillary siphon, in that case, it will fall drop by drop, as usual; but the instant the bar is electrified, it will run in one continual stream; which if the chamber be darkened, will also appear luminous. This play of the water may again be stopped at pleasure, by the application of one finger to the bar as above. If the flat piece of iron be removed, the electricity runs out at the extremity of the bar, to the eye, like a bluish flame; to the smell like fumes of phosphorus; and, to the feeling, like a blast of wind; as in the experiment of the sword.

4. A musquet-barrel open at both ends, was suspended parallel to the horizon, by silken threads within reach. About three inches from the breech end, was hung, by a ring of iron worked into the barrel itself, a small iron chain about half a foot long. A glass phial, shaped like a common vinegar crewet, was then prepared, full of water, and well corked, with an iron wire running thro' the cork almost to the bottom, and emerging two or three inches above it, out of the top of the phial: The head of this wire was bent, to catch in the lowest link of the chain; from the mouth of the barrel, which is pointed in a line parallel to the equatorial plain of the revolving spheroid, comes a long iron wire, inserted into the barrel itself, as far as one-third of its length, and thence proceeding till it touches the glass spheroid; to a contact with which it is determined by one of the silken loops mentioned above; the gun-barrel was then electrified by repeated revolutions of the glass spheroid; which was in a continual contact with the long wire that proceeds from it. The phial also was electrified by the operator's taking hold of the body of it, and applying

to the electrifying spheroid the bent extremity of that wire which passes thro' the cork, from near the bottom of the phial, it was suspended by the iron chain, the glass spheroid continuing still to revolve about its axis, and to electrify the gun barrel. The person then who made the experiment, grasped the bottom of the electrified phial with one hand, and with the other touched the gun-barrel. At that instant, a great part of his nervous system received a shock so violent, that it would force the strongest man to quit his hold, and turn him half round. The electrified phial loses not entirely its efficacy under several minutes; and in a frost it will retain it for 36 hours.

5. When the phial has been sufficiently electrified, the whole company join hands; the operator at one extremity of the line grasps the bottom of the phial, and the person at the extremity touches the wire, which rises above the cork. At that instant, the whole company receives a shock, resembling that in the experiment of the gun-barrel, but not so strong; for it seems not at all to extend beyond their elbows. This experiment was performed upon 180 of the guards, before the king, who were all so sensible of it at the same instant, that the surprize caused them all to spring up at once. But the greater or lesser effect depends entirely upon the longer or shorter application of the phial to the electrifying spheroid, and when due precautions have not been taken in this particular, some persons have received such violent shocks, as have benumbed, and impaired, to a certain degree, the use of their arms for a day or two, before they perfectly recovered themselves.

6. A wire fixed in a pedestal, was placed erect in a basin of water, the head of the wire being bent, and rising three or four inches above the level of the water; and in touching the surface of the water with one hand, and the standing wire with the wire of the elec-

trified phial, which is grasped by the other, the effect was much more violent than that of the last experiment.

7. If the electrified phial be held in the hand, and the chamber is darkened, the wire inserted in it, is perceived to emit a stream of fire at its extremity without any discontinuance; but if it be suspended by a filken thread, the fiery eruption instantly ceases.

8. The non-electrified phial being placed upon a glass salver, it acquired from the revolution of the spheroid an electricity, tho' its wire was in contact with it all the time, unless the finger of some one in the company appeared very near to the phial itself: but in that case it received it visibly from the finger; insomuch that, when the chamber was darkened, the electrical fire was seen streaming out of the finger, and entering into the water, thro' the body of the glass phial, which was thereby immediately impregnated with it; and this, tho' the hand was placed even under the glass salver itself. But when the phial was placed upon the table, or a stand without the salver, a few revolutions of the spheroid communicated a strong electricity to it, particularly if any one touched the table or stand.

9. The electrified phial was placed upon a table, and a small bell of a lap-dog's collar was suspended by a filken thread, within the distance of about two inches from the phial, the wire of which being touched, it attracted the bell with great force; but the phial being touched, it repelled the bell in an equal degree.

10. The electrical fire from the glass spheroid may be communicated to many persons at once, the company being united to each other by taking hold of iron chains, which surprisngly increases the force of the communicated electricity: For it is to be observed, that whenever the communication is carried on by a metallic medium, the effects are much more sensible.

11. At the grand convent of the
Carthusians,

Cartbusians, the whole community formed a line of nine hundred toises, by means of iron wires of a proportionable length, between every two, and, consequently, far exceeding the line of the one hundred and eighty of the guards abovementioned : And when the two extremities of this long line met in contact with the electrified phial, the whole company, at the same instant gave a sudden spring, and all equally felt the shock.

12. At the two extremities of a brass ruler were fixed two small birds, a sparrow and a chaffinch : this ruler had a handle or a pedestal fastened to the middle of it, for the convenience of holding it. When both the gun-barrel and phial had been sufficiently electrified, the head of the sparrow was applied to the suspended phial, and the head of the chaffinch to the barrel : upon the first trial they were both instantaneously struck motionless, but recovered some few minutes after ; upon a second trial the sparrow was struck dead, and, upon examination, found livid without, as if killed with a flash of lightning, most of the blood-vessels within the body being burst by the shock : the chaffinch revived, as before.

Of punishing the REBELS.

THE antient *Romans* always thought it a greater glory to save a citizen, than kill an enemy.

I was as much against the rebellion as any body ; but I am neither for killing wretches in cold blood, nor transporting them into the plantations, where, the spirit of resentment remaining, they may possibly be more serviceable to the *French*, and dangerous to us, than in the *Highlands*.

Besides, I consider, that every rebel we destroy, we deprive the king of a subject, or one that should be a subject; and it would be a much more glorious and acceptable service to his majesty, if a way could be found to reconcile and

make them useful as well as dutiful subjects.

Taking this for granted, I will propose a method, which wiser heads may approve and digest, *viz.*

Resume the herring and salmon fishery on the *Scottish* coast, the fittest place for it in the world ; establish a manufacture thereof there, which may employ all the hands of that nation ; and, by enriching them, make it their interest to incline to those who alone are able to protect them therein.—By this means, besides reconciling and employing them, we may raise an everlasting nursery for our navy, as well as the most valuable branch of trade to a maritime nation.

The great difficulty will be to make them industrious, and convince them, that a life of labour is vastly preferable to what they now lead; that to be free, and have in their power the means of making their fortune by their own application, is infinitely a more desirable state than their present lazy vassalage, which cannot afford them the least opportunity of mending their circumstances.—In order to this, some sort of transplanting will be necessary ; if not of the *Highlanders* into *America*, at least of some other people among the *Highlanders*, who shall teach them the benefits of commerce, and the conveniences enjoy'd by a mercantile nation, beyond what can be found among barren rocks.

This cannot be done till their tenures by vassalage are dissolved, and the poor wretches made sensible what it is to enjoy an independent Property. A short time would teach them this, if the lands they now hold, or parts of them, in the estates that by the rebellion of their chiefs are become forfeit, were absolutely vested in them, and industrious persons from the South mixed among them upon equal footing.—Perhaps, to make room for these, the transporting scheme might not be amiss for some of the most guilty and obstinate among the common people, who

should

should appear to have been voluntary actors against the establishment. But as to rooting out or removing a whole nation, which might be made of use in their native country, I think, it would be equally cruel and impolitic. The only business is to secure ourselves against any future mischief from them, which, by this means, and keeping garisons in proper places all over the *Highlands*, till the people are acquainted with their own interest (which would be the best security of all) I cannot but think very practicable.

In the deep sense of our own sufferings, and resentment against the authors of them, passion is apt to carry us too far. But cool reflection will suggest a great deal in behalf of the *common Highlanders*, who are but little removed from the state of nature, and have scarce any idea of other liberty than that of ranging at large over their barren wilds, and following their chieftains to war in defence of this liberty, to enlarge their bounds, execute their revenge, or pillage their more opulent neighbours. The *South Britons*, when the *Romans* first landed here, were not a very different people from the present *Highland Scots*, who want only property, trade, and an intercourse with the more civiliz'd part of mankind, to bring them nearer to a resemblance of the present *English*.

The SPEECH of the Right Hon. PHILIP Lord Hardwicke, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain; made by him as Lord High Steward of Great-Britain, at the Sentence of Death passed on the Three Rebel Lords, the first of August 1746.

William Earl of Kilmarnock, George Earl of Cromertie, Arthur Lord Balmerino !

IN the Course of this solemn Proceeding, you have already been acquainted, That you stand convicted of

the High Treason charged upon you by the several Indictments, on which you have been Arraigned.

By this Conviction it is now finally determined, That your Lordships are Guilty of that Crime, which not only the Laws of Great Britain, but of all other Countries, for the wisest Reasons, adjudge to be the Highest.

As it gives the deepest Concern to every one of my Lords your Peers, to find Persons of your Birth and Quality stained with so foul an Offence ; so it must give them some Satisfaction, that all of you, in effect, have confessed it ; Two of your Lordships, by expressly pleading Guilty upon your Arraignment ; and the Other, by openly declaring himself satisfied with the Determination of This House, upon the only Point on which his Defence was rested. Charity makes one hope, that this is an Indication of some Disposition to that Repentance, which your Guilt so loudly calls for.

You, my Lord *Balmerino*, have since moved in Arrest of Judgment ; and their Lordships were pleased to assign the Council you desired, to support that Motion : But, upon advising with your Council, you have now voluntarily at the Bar withdrawn it, as being wholly without Foundation.

To attempt to aggravate Crimes of so deep a Dye, and in themselves so incapable of Aggravation, against Persons in your unhappy Circumstances, would be a vain, as well as a most disagreeable Task. And yet the Duty of that Place, in which I have the Honour to sit, requires that I should offer some Things to your Consideration, to explain more fully the Necessity of that Justice, which is this Day to be administered, and to awaken in your Minds a due Sense of your own Condition.

If any Rebellion can be heightened by the Circumstances attending it, it is That in which your Lordships have been engaged. A Rebellion against a KING, celebrated through the World,
L 1 1 for

for his mild and gracious Government ; the whole Series of whole Reign has been distinguished by the strictest Adherence to the Laws, and the most indulgent Care of the Rights of his People ; unblemished with any single Instance of an Attempt or Design to violate either.

To overturn the Government of such a KING, you took Arms ; and, in Consequence of this, to destroy the purest Religion, and subvert the best Constitution, formed and established upon the justest Ballance of Prerogative in the Crown, and Liberty in the Subject, for the Preservation of the Whole.

What did your Lordships, who profess the Protestant Religion, and claim the Benefits of this Constitution, seek to introduce in the Room of these invaluable Blessings ? in Religion, Popery, attended with its Train of Superstitions, and inhuman Principles of Persecution ; in Government, Despotism and Tyranny ; and to cement and support this horrid System, an abjured Pretender, deriving his Principles of Religion and Civil Policy from Rome and France.

When I name France, I find myself obliged to remind your Lordships of one Circumstance, which it will become you to reflect upon in your most serious Moments. The Time you chose to arm against your Country, was, whilst it stood engaged in a just and necessary War against that Crown and Spain ; a War, to preserve its own Commerce and Independency, and its ancient natural Allies. Tho' some of your Lordships have thought it proper, at this Bar, to disclaim that Connection, or any Advantage from it ; yet, with that ambitious and encroaching Power, you avowedly joined your selves ; by this Aid you endeavoured to effect the dreadful Change you meditated ; and, to such a Master, to enslave this free Nation.

Nor were the other Countries of Europe, which have united themselves

against the pernicious Views of France, less essentially, though more remotely, interested in the Event. From Great Britain, they derived their chief Assistance in this War. In her centred their Hopes of Support : But the Contrivers of this Scheme laid the Ax to the Root of the Tree ; and by endeavouring to deliver up this kingdom a Province to France, strove to cut off that Resource, without which the Cause of publick Liberty must have sunk for ever.

Thus widely spread were the Calamities which this Rebellion was formed to introduce. By calling off the Arms of Great Britain to her necessary Self-Defence, some Progress was made towards effectuating one Part of the intended Mischief. However it may be relieved, and in what Manner, [is still in the Womb of Time, and in the hands of Providence ; but is it not astonishing, that Men, who call themselves Britons and Protestants, should become the Dupes and Abettors of so execrable a Design ? A Design to erase the very Foundations of true Religion and Freedom, and to turn the Riches and Strength of this Kingdom, thro' a Course of Ages so differently employed, into Instruments of the common Slavery.

After all this, to mention the Plundering and Devastation of particular Towns and Counties ; the Miseries brought upon private Persons and Families ; or the many Murders committed (for the Death of every loyal Subject killed in this Rebellion was a Murder) ; to mention these Things, tho' most important and moving in themselves, after the other more extensive Considerations, would make them appear of less Weight.

Some of your Lordships, in what you have been pleased to offer for yourselves, have urged several Topicks to excite Mercy & Compassion. Those, if of any Moment, are proper only for that Place, where the Seat of Mercy must be acknowledged to be fixed.

But,

But, when Arguments of Compassion have been urged in Behalf of the Guilty, let us ballance those Arguments with a becoming Compassion for our Country, for those who have suffer'd innocently by the Miseries, which this Rebellion brought upon it, and for those who died gloriously in its Defence.

Give me leave to urge this a little further. Even the Sufferings of those, who so far forgot their Allegiance, as to adhere to, or favour this impious Cause, are in Justice to be charged only to the Account of such as fomented and supported it. They, who take Arms against a lawful Established Government, create the Necessity of all Acts requisite to be done on the Side of that Government, in order to repel and subdue them; or which, in the Nature of Things, become unavoidable in the Course of suppressing them.

Upon such a Subject, it is more difficult to stop, than to enlarge. But, whilst I am endeavouring to raise in your Minds a just Sense of the many Evils involved in your Crimes, permit me to intreat your Lordships to deal impartially with yourselves, and to consider seriously, what could be your Temptation to commit 'em. Every one of you enjoyed the common Benefits of that legal and mild Government, which, in Violation of the most solemn Oaths, you sought to destroy; and some of you had received particular Advantages from it. You, my Lord *Kilmarnock*, and my Lord *Cromartie*, have thought fit to appeal to your former Conduct, as a Proof of your good Principles for the Support of the Revolution, and of our present happy Establishment. With real Grief I lament that you ever deviated from those Sentiments. If, as your Lordships would have us believe, they were sincere, and proceeded from the Heart, What could possibly be your Inducement to this sudden Apostasy? Your Lordships have left that a Blank in your Apologies; and I choose rather to

leave it to be fill'd up by the Constructions of others, than to supply it myself.

Thus much I am warranted to say: No glittering Prospect of Success in the Beginnings of this Rebellion could tempt you. On the one hand, those Beginnings were so weak and unpromising, as to be capable of seducing none but the most infected and willing Minds to join in so desperate an Enterprize. On the other hand, it was impossible even for the Party of the Rebels to be so inconsiderate or vain, as to imagine, that the Body of this free People, blest in the Enjoyment of all their Rights both Civil and Religious under His Majesty's Protection; secure in the Prospect of transmitting them safe to their Posterity, under the Protestant Succession in His Royal House (of which they see so many illustrious Branches;) I say, it was impossible, that they could imagine the Body of this free People, under these Circumstances, would not rise up, as One Man, to oppose and crush so flagitious, so destructive, and so unprovoked an Attempt.

Happy is it for Ourselves, happy for our Posterity, that this was verified by the Event. The Rebels soon saw His Majesty's faithful Subjects, conscious both of their Duty and Interest, contending to Outdo one another in Demonstrations of their Zeal and Vigour in His service. The Merchants, and Trading Part of this great Metropolis, one of the most useful and respectable Branches of the Community, to their lasting Honour, associated themselves, at the Risque of their private Fortunes, to support the publick Credit of their Country. Men of Property, of all Ranks and Orders crowded in with liberal Subscriptions, of their own Motion, beyond the Examples of former Times, and uncompelled by any Law; and yet in the most legal and warrantable Manner, notwithstanding what has been ignorantly and presumptuously suggested to the contrary. The Cler-

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gy, with a Zeal, becoming their holy Function, regulated by Christian Charity, instructed their Hearers by their Doctrine, and led them by their Example, in Defence of the Crown, and of our Common Liberties ; of this Reformed Church, and consequently, of the Reformation itself.

The Rebels soon saw many of the Nobility and Gentry, from amongst the first Families, the greatest Estates, and the best Blood in the Kingdom, surrounding the Throne, soliciting to be permitted to hazard their Lives in this glorious Cause, & to be authorized, at their own Expence, to raise Forces for the Support of it.

But, above all, they saw both Houses of Parliament, the great Council of the Nation, the Representative Body of this People, warmed with a truly *British* Spirit, & treading in the Steps of their Ancestors, overcoming all Difficulties, and unanimously concurring in every Measure to strengthen the King's Hands, and to maintain that Government, on which the very Being of Parliaments, and the Preservation of this limited Monarchy depend.

If these Enemies of our Peace had formed to themselves any false Hopes of contrary Appearances, it must be owing to the highest Degree of Infatuation, that they were not soon convinced of their Mistake. Great Reason have We to offer up our Thanks to Heaven, that they have been effectually disappointed. Even your Lordships, if you will allow yourselves to weigh your own Case in the just ballance of Religion and Conscience, will find Cause to be thankful that the Measure of your Guilt was not suffered to be filled up and enhanced by the final direful Success of it.

If, from any unforeseen Accidents, not uncommon in Military Operations, those delusive Hopes were for some time kept alive, it seems to have been judicially design'd by Providence to render the more Signal that Vengeance, which was reserved for them at the Bat-

tle of *Culloden*. How much was owing, on that memorable Day, to the Bravery and Discipline of his Majesty's Troops, to the animating Example, the intrepid Valour, and the wise Conduct of a Prince descended from Him, is so deeply engraven on the Heart of every Member of this great Assembly, that I could only repeat what their own grateful Minds have already suggested to themselves, and represented to the Throne.

Then was experienced how much that Courage, which Virtue, true Loyalty, and the Love of our Country inspire, is superior to the Rashness and false Fire of Rebellion, accompanied with the Terrors of Guilt.

I will add no more. It has been his Majesty's Justice to bring your Lordships to a legal Trial ; and it has been his Wisdom to shew, that, as a small Part of his National Forces was sufficient to subdue the Rebel Army in the Field, so the ordinary Course of his Law is strong enough to bring even their Chiefs to Justice.

What remains for Me, is a very Painful, tho' a Necessary Part. It is, To pronounce that Sentence, which the Law has appointed for Crimes of this Magnitude ; — a Sentence full of Horror ; such as the Wisdom of our Ancestors has ordained, as one Guard about the Sacred Person of the King, and as a Fence about this excellent Constitution, to be a Terror to Evil-doers, and a Security to them that do well.

The Judgment of the Law is, and this High Court doth award ;

THAT You William Earl of *Kilmarnock*, George Earl of *Cromartie*, and Arthur Lord *Balmerino*, return to the Prison of the Tower, from whence you came ; from thence you must be drawn to the Place of Execution ; when you come there you must be hanged by the Neck, but not till you are dead, for you must be cut down alive, then your Bowels must be taken out, and Burnt before your Faces ; then your Heads

Heads must be severed from your Bodies, and your Bodies must be divided each into four Quarters; and these must be at the King's Disposal, And God Almighty be merciful to your Souls!

After which, his Lordship inform'd that his Majesty was pleas'd to remit Part of the Sentence, and appointed it to be the severing of their Heads from their Bodies.

His Majesty's most Gracious SPEECH to both Houses of Parliament, on Tuesday the 12th Day of August, 1746.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I Cannot put an End to this Session of Parliament, without expressing to you My entire Satisfaction in your Proceedings. The Zeal and Vigour, which you have so unanimously shewn for the Support of My Government; for suppressing the late Rebellion; and for bringing the Guilty to Justice, in which you have been so universally seconded by My good Subjects, have not only fully answered My Expectations, but give me the best Assurance, that you are determined to perfect this good Work, by settling Our Tranquility at Home upon solid Foundations; and extinguishing the Hopes of the Pretender and all his Adherents.

The Powers, which you thought fit to repose in Me on this Occasion, have been employed in the most proper and effectual Manner, and made strictly subservient to those Purposes only, for which you intended them: And it has pleased the Divine Providence, in a most signal Manner, to bless the Measures, We have taken with Success. I am very sensible, there are Matters of great Moment still behind, which are necessary for Our lasting Security, and preventing the like Calamities for the future; but as a Foundation is prudently laid for your Proceedings upon them in the next Session, I was unwilling to detain you longer out of your respective Countries, at this advanced Season of the Year.

I have the Satisfaction to acquaint

you, that the Posture of Affairs Abroad appears more favourable than when I last spoke to you. As soon as the Safety of my own Kingdoms would permit, I sent such a Body of Troops, as could be spared from hence, to strengthen the Allied Army in the Netherlands, for the Defence of the United Provinces, and opposing the further Progress of France on that Side. By Means of this Succour, and the other powerful Assurances, which you have enabled Me to furnish, that Army has been very considerably augmented, and is become much stronger than was expected at the Beginning of the Year. This Event, together with the happy Successes of the Austrian and Sardinian Armies in Italy, and some other Incidents, which have happened to the Advantage of the common Cause, give Us a better Prospect of bringing Our Enemies to Reason, and procuring a safe and honourable Peace, which is my great End and Aim.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

The great Readiness and Chearfulness, with which you have granted Me the Supplies for the current Year, require My particular Thanks. I am very sensible of the extraordinary Difficulties, which the Circumstances of the Times brought upon this important Service, and upon the publick Credit in General, and which nothing but your Prudence and Firmness could have overcome. What you have given shall be strictly applied to the Purposes you intended: And you cannot but have observed My Desire to lessen the publick Expence, as far as possible, by taking the first Opportunity to disband those Regiments, which the laudable and active Zeal of several of My faithful Subjects, of the first Rank and Distinction, had added to our Strength on this Occasion.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have had such an ample Experience of your unshaken Fidelity, and of your Affection, and Attachment to me and my Family, that I rely, with the utmost Confidence, on your future Conduct

duct. I cannot doubt, that, during this Recess, you will, in your several Stations, use your utmost Endeavours to restore, and preserve the Peace of this Kingdom; to heal the Wounds which this unnatural Rebellion may have made, and to encourage and cultivate in my Subjects, that Spirit of Loyalty, and of Zeal for the present Establishment, which has so remarkably appeared. The Impressions of it shall ever remain upon my Mind, and be demonstrated by the Continuance of my Vigilance and Endeavours, to make them a happy People.

Then the Lord Chancellor by his Majesty's Command said,

*-My Lords and Gentlemen,
It is his Majesty's Royal Will and Pleasure, That this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 30th Day of September next, to be then here held, and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 30th Day of September next.*

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A HYMN ; or, an Attempt to versify the 104th Psalm.

ARISE, my Soul, and in harmonious Lays
Proclaim thy glorious God's immortal Praise.
When rob'd in Light, as in the clouds he rode,
All trembling Nature own'd the Voice of God.
With sov'reign Pow'r, and awful Justice join'd,
Lo ! where he comes, born by the Wings of Wind.
Heav'n, like a Curtain, shades his radiant Head,
And his Throne-Beams are in the Waters laid.
His flaming Ministers around him wait,
Perform his Will, " for what he wills is Fate."
Fix'd at his Word, behold the beauteous earth,
And Creatures, by his Will, spring forth to Birth.
From the high Hills imprison'd Waters flow,
Whose gentle Waves enrich the plains below.
Fruit, and sweet springing Grass, the Valley yields,
And flow'ry Herbs adorn the verdant Fields.
There the wild Asses quench their Thirst, and there
From Mountain Tops the wanton Goats repair.
The Beasts and Fowls his Providence supplies,
Nor ought that's needful to their Life denies ;
The warbling Birds, the Cedar Trees among,
Hail the Creator in their tuneful Song.
On Man a golden Harvest he bestows,
Whilst from the Vine a sprightly Nectar flows ;
For him the Corn, the Fig, the Olive grows.
'Tis God appoints the Sun his constant Course,
And bids the Moon assist the Waters Force.
With sable Night this World he mantles o'er ;
Then Tygers prey, and hungry Lions roar.

" Now

“ Now tim’rous grown, at Sight of new-born Day,
 “ They sculk to Dens, and quit the savage Fray.”
 Soon as the Morn her fragrant Sweets disclose
 Man, born to Labour, leaves his soft Repose :
 Various the Toils his Mind and Body share,
 Till dewy Night brings his Release from Care.
 O Wisdom infinite ! by all ador’d,
 Whose wond’rous Works confess Jehovah Lord.
 If vent’rous Man, lur’d by the Hopes of gain,
 Shall boldly tempt the Dangers of the main,
 When Billows rowl, and blust’ring Winds arise,
 The frighted Sailor his last refuge tries ;
 God hears, at Length, his supplicating Cries.
 Myriads of Angels his Commands obey,
 He rules the Storm, and bounds the foaming Sea ;
 A Calm ensues, then all the finny Train
 Renew their Sport amidst the wat’ry Plain :
 Huge Leviathan, Monarch of the Sea,
 Depends for Food, O mighty God, on Thee.
 O Source of all true Happiness below,
 From whom alone immortal Pleasures flow,
 If Thou, indignant, turn away thy Face,
 Provok’d to punish Man’s untoward Race,
 That sad Reverse of Happiness they mourn,
 They droop, they die, and to their Dust return.
 All-gracious God, since by thy Pow’r I live,
 The humble Tribute of my Praise receive.
 What Time of Life thy Bounty gives to me,
 Those future Days I consecrate to Thee :
 Thy Truth and Mercy shall my Songs proclaim,
 And Heathens learn to bless thy holy Name.

EUGENIA.

On the Death of Mr. M—DD—X, and his WIFE.

— They were lovely and pleasant in their Lives, and in Death they were not divided.

HAIL, happy Pair ! destin’d long to prove
 The chastest Raptures of connubial Love !
 Who took no Step, thro’ Life’s perplexed dance,
 But what would well your mutual Bliss advance !
 Who figur’d not a † Plan but what was meant,
 Again, to join your Hands with fresh Content.
 Tho’ ceremonious — yet with Ease still fraught,
 The very Image of the Art you taught !
 Polite in all Life’s mazy Measures try’d,
 As the gay Partner to his destin’d Bride.

† The Stops and Motions of a Dance are now noted down as the Sounds of a Song are scored in Musick.

Twice

Twice thirty Years in gentle Wedlock past,
 The *first* was not so happy as the *last* !
 Still each to each so complaisantly gay,
 As raptur'd Lovers on their nuptial Day !
 All wing'd with Down their Years advancing rowl,
 And still improve this *Unison* of Soul !
 Unvarying—courtly to his latest Breath,
 He gave his Spouse *Precedence* e'en in Death !
 The truest *Honours* to each other given,
 He just surviv'd—then *led her up* to Heav'n !

BRISTOLIENSIS.

THOUGHTS *on* DEATH.

IN Youth, by Hope remov'd to distant Days,
 Death's shadowy form no glancing Eye dismays ;
 In wancing Age, the palsied Hand of Fear
 With all his Terrors brings the Spectre near ;
 Then Fancy, skilful in the Painter's Art,
 Shapes the grim Feature, and projects the Dart.
 Man ! wretched Man, whom lengthen'd Woes attend,
 Still clings to Life, and fears his last, best Friend ;
 Of Pain, and Want tenacious, gasps for Breath.
 And tir'd, and restless, dreads the Sleep of Death,
 By Age, and Age's Wants, and Woes grown wise,
 I view thee, Death, though near, with placid Eyes ;
 The hasting Strides let Superstition dread,
 And Vice, too late repenting, hide her Head ;
 For me, I find no Terrors in thy Face,
 Parent of Rest, and Minister of Grace !
 O ! lead me quickly to the blissful Shore,
 Where Fraud and Malice shall pursue no more.
 With Joy the Sailor, long by Tempests tost,
 Spreads all his Canvas for the rising Coast ;
 With Joy the Hind, his daily Labour done,
 Sees the broad Shadows, and the setting Sun ;
 With Joy the Slave, worn out with tedious Woes,
 Beholds the Hand that Liberty bestows ;
 So Death with Joy my feeble Voice shall greet,
 My Hand shall beckon, and my Wish shall meet ;
 Nor dim the Path that leads to his Abode,
 A God's bright Footsteps mark the lucid Road :
 O ! let me trace the kind conducting Ray,
 And follow Jesus to the Realms of Day.

SENEX.

Historical Chronicle.

October, 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, July 22.

HIS Majesty has been pleased to appoint Jonathan Belcher, Esq; to be Governor of Nova-Cæsarea, or New-Jersey, in America, in the Room of Lewis Morris, Esq; deceased.

July 26. Yesterday about two in the Afternoon his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland arrived at Kensington in good Health, to the great Joy and Satisfaction of his Majesty and the Royal Family, as well as of every true Lover of LIBERTY and BRITAIN.

In the Afternoon there was a splendid Appearance of the Nobility, Foreign Ministers, Gentry, and other Persons of Distinction, at Court, to pay their Compliments to his Royal Highness on his safe Return.

As soon as his Royal Highness's Arrival was known, the Bells rung in the Cities of London and Westminster, in the Evening there were the grandest Illuminations that has been known, Bonfires in several Streets, continual Firing of Guns for several Hours; Persons of all Denominations met in different Places to rejoice on the happy Occasion; and in short, never was greater Loyalty and Affection shewn in the Memory of Man.

This Day his Royal Highness was at the House of Peers, and took the Oaths to qualify himself to Sit and Vote at the Trials of the Three Lords.

July, 29. Yesterday Morning the Earl of Kilmarnock, in the Rt. Hon. the Lord Cornwallis's Coach, attended by General Williamson, Deputy-Governour of the Tower; the Earl of Cromartie, attended by Capt. Marshall, in General Williamson's Coach,

and the Lord Balmerino, attended by Mr. Fowler, Gentleman Goaler, who had the Ax covered by him, in the third Coach, went from the Tower, about eight o'Clock, to Westminster-Hall, escorted by a Body of Soldiers; where the Right Hon. the Lord High Steward being seated, having opened his Commission, &c. they were brought to the Bar. The two first Lords pleaded guilty; but the Lord Balmerino seem'd to make some Defence; but finding himself not able to support his Innocence, he follow'd the others Example.

The moving Speech of the Earl of Cromartie, when he received Sentence of Death.

Lord Cromartie, when he spoke before the Bar of the House of Lords, acknowledged the Heinousness of the Crime for which he was accused; and pretended not to alledge any Thing to extenuate his Guilt. He said, his only Resource was his Majesty's Clemency, and hoped his Behaviour before the breaking out of the Rebellion, would give their Lordships a favourable Opinion of him; and for a true Account of his Conduct he appealed to the Commander of his Majesty's Forces at Inverness, and to the Lord President. He said, the greatest Part of his Grief was the involving an affectionate Wife, Children, and an unborn Infant in his own Ruin, tho' they had no Part in his Guilt.

' Let the silent Eloquence of Infants (says he) the powerful Language of innocent Nature, supply the want of Eloquence and Perswasion, to recommend me to his Majesty's Mercy; but let me enjoy it no longer than I deserve it, no longer than I shall make a proper Use of it, no longer than I shall employ it to de-
- M m m face

‘ face and wipe off the Crimes I have
 ‘ committed ; let the Sorrows of a
 ‘ Husband, the Anguish of a Father,
 ‘ speak the rest of my Miseries.’ He
 ‘ concluded by saying, ‘ That if his
 ‘ Safety was inconsistent with the
 ‘ Safety of the Publick, that if his
 ‘ Wife, his Children, his Fortune, must
 ‘ be involved in his own unhappy
 ‘ Ruin, if the bitter Cup is not to pass
 ‘ from me (says he) nor mine, but thy
 ‘ Will, O GOD, be done !

York, July 29.

WHEN his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland pass’d through this City, who came sooner than was expected, he was received with that Duty and Affection which becomes every Subject of this Kingdom. The City was illuminated from one End to the other, and the Concourse and Acclamations of the Populace were never equal’d in Memory.

His Royal Highness was pleased to accept a Collation, provided for him by the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, and the Freedom of the City presented to him in a Gold Box, introduced by a handsome Speech, made by the Recorder suitable to the Occasion.

The Judges upon the Circuit likewise paid their Compliments to his Royal Highness ; and the Archbishop, accompanied by the Dean and Gentlemen in Residence, received his Royal Highness at Mr. Precentor’s House, whom his Grace with his usual Eloquence, address’d in the following Manner.

PERMIT me, Sir, in the Name of my Brethren, the Clergy of this Diocese and Province (the King’s ever faithful Subjects) to testify to your Royal Highness their exceeding Joy at your Happy and Victorious Return out of the North. I want Words to express the Fulness of our grateful Hearts on this Occasion, and therefore I shall not attempt it.

Your Conduct, Royal Sir, has been Glorious ; and tho’ the Things you have done for the Nation are singular-

ly great, your Manner of performing them is still more to be admired. You have restored the publick Tranquility at a very critical Season, and done it, Sir, as became your high Character in every amiable Light.

Courage is almost natural to a young Prince, and is inherent in your Royal Blood : Activity and Industry are often constitutional ; but to plan a great Design maturely, at a perillous Conjunction, to execute it with all the Coolness, Caution, and Prudence of an old General, actuated with the Fire and Exertion of a young One, to use Moderation and Modesty in Success, and in the Midst of Victory (where obdurate Perfidy did not call for exemplary Punishment) to treat unnatural and unprovoked Rebels to the best Government in the World, as deluded Subjects— These are Things, Sir, which Truth obliges me to say (tho’ unpolitely in the Hearing of your Royal Highness) shew the Greatness of your Understanding & the Goodness of your Heart, which make every Subject of Great-Britain not only admire, and love, and serve you, as the Son of their Royal Master, and the Brother of their beloved Prince, but trust and depend upon you, as the happy Instrument of Heaven to save and protect and raise the Honour of the Nation.

Go on as you have begun, Great Sir, in the Paths of Virtue and true Glory ; and may the good Providence of God always go along with you, direct all your Counsels, cover your Head in the Day of Battle, and, as you fight for the Cause of Truth and Liberty, give uninterrupted Success to all your Undertakings.

London, July 31.

The Names of the Persons reprieved at the New Goal are, Charles Deacon, Christopher Taylor, Alexander Abernethy, William Battragh, James Wilding, James Gadd, James Saunderson and Thomas Furnival. The other Nine, viz. David Morgan, Francis Townly, George Fletcher, James Dawson

Dawson, Thomas Deacon, John Berwick, Andrew Siddal, Thomas Chadwick and Thomas Siddal were executed Yesterday at Kennington-Common. —————

—————When they came to the Place of Execution, they were all put into a Waggon, and the Faggots for burning their Hearts, Entrails, &c. were immediately set Fire to. When they had passed some Time in Devotion, they desired to speak to each other by themselves, which was granted : The Discourse continued near a quarter of an Hour with great Earnestness and Devotion ; at the End of which they all flung their Hats (six of which were laced with Gold) Prayer books, & some Papers (the Contents of which were, to die bravely in the Cause, since it could not now be otherwise, and that if it was to do again, and they could, they would do it, &c.) among the Spectators : On which the Executioner pulled their Caps out of their Pockets, and putting them on drew them over their Eyes, and they were immediately turned off. When they had hung about three Minutes, the Soldiers pulled off their Breeches, and Stockings (which were all White) and Shoes ; and soon after the Executioner pulled off their Cloaths, and their Bodies being ripped up, their Bowels were taken out, and flung into the Fire.—Several of them gave the Executioner Money, and one in particular a Watch. Townly, after he was cut down, stript, and laid on his Back to be quartered, being observed to have some Life in him, the Executioner (being the same as at Tyburn) gave him a Blow with his Hatchet on the Breast, and dispatched him before he cut him up.—Charles Deacon was carried in a Coach to see his Brother and the other Rebels die.

August 7. By Letters from Hamburg, we learn that his Danish Majesty died at Copenhagen the 6th of this Month.

We learn by letters from Copenhagen, that a universal Satisfaction appeared

there on the Accession of King Frederick. V. and his Consort Louisa. His Majesty is in his 24th and the Queen in the 23d Year of her Age, and both endowed with all the Qualities requisite to render their Reign glorious to themselves, and happy for their People.

August 12. This Day the Right Honourable the Earl of Sandwich set out for Breda, being appointed his Majesty's Plenipotentiary to the Congress which is to be opened at that Place by the Ministers of all the Powers at War, the beginning of next Week, for settling a general and lasting Peace.

From the London Gazette. As published by Authority.

WHITEHALL, August 15. 1746. Yesterday in the Evening arrived a Messenger dispatch'd by Mr. Villetes, his Majesty's Minister at the Court of the King of Sardinia, with Letters to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, containing the following Accounts of the Defeat of the French and Spanish Forces on the 10th Instant, N. S. upon the River Tidone, and the Surrender of Placentia.

From the King of Sardinia's Camp of Borghetto, the 11th of August, N. S.

THE Motions of the King of Sardinia, with a considerable Body of the Army on the other Side of the Po, having obliged the Enemy to abandon successively their Posts of Marignano, Lody, Chignolo, St. Colombano, and others which they had between the Lambro and the Adda, and to draw nearer to their Intrenchments at Placentia and upon the Po, determined them at last to take a desperate Resolution, which was that of passing the Po in order to a Retreat towards Tortona. For that Purpose they drew down their Boats which they had upon the Lambro, and bro't up the Po those which they had at Placentia, and with them laid two Bridges

Bridges over the Po, between the Mouth of the Lambro and that of Tidone, near the Castles called la Corta di St. Andrea. They were finished the 9th in the Evening, and their several Bodies, which had been posted at different Places, being drawn together at the said Bridges, the Army began to pass over them that same Evening, and all the Night between the 9th and 10th.

General Botta having Notice from the Parties which patrolled along the Po, of the laying of the said Bridges, and that the Enemy had began to pass over them, detach'd on the 9th, about six of the Clock in the Evening, General Count Serbelloni, with a Body of between 6 and 7000 Men, who marched with all possible Expedition. The said General met on the Road Major General Count Gorani, who not having been able to make Head against the Enemies that had already passed, was returning with his Detachment, and another of 300 Horse and Dragoons, commanded by the Chevalier Orecchia, Major of the Dragoons of Piedmont. They joined Gen. Serbelloni, and returned to the Enemy's Bridges, where being ranged in Order of Battle, they began to engage and maintained their Ground with that small Body till 10 the next Morning, when General Botta, who had marched at Midnight with all the regular Troops, arrived upon the Tidone. Then the Battle was renewed with much more Fury, and lasted till four in the Afternoon. The Enemy retiring in great Disorder, and breaking in one upon another, the Slaughter was very great, and especially of the French. The Austrians lost on their Side between 3 and 4000 Men, amongst whom General Brenclau was left dead upon the Field of Battle, universally lamented. General Pallavicini was wounded on the Head, Serbelloni in the Thigh, Gorani in one Hand, Fotcher in the Knee, and Andlau was likewise wound-

ded. There are several more Officers kill'd or wounded, partly among the Foot, who have suffered most. But the Loss of the Enemy has been four Times as great. The Deserters and Prisoners gave out that it exceeds that which they sustained at the Battle of Placentia, but as yet no exact Account can be given of it. What is certain is, that we have taken from them 19 Pieces of Cannon, between 60 and 70 Officers, and 900 Soldiers Prisoners, 20 Colours and Standards, nine of which were taken by our Detachment of Horse and Dragoons, who began the Attack first, and have distinguished themselves in the most particular Manner. It is assured that the greatest Part of the Artillery which the Enemy had with them, has been thrown into the Po, or left in the Bushes, as well as a great Part of their Equipages. The Remainder of their Army has taken the Route of Stradella.

They have left no more than 700 Men at Placentia to guard the Castle, and it is said 11,000 Sick in the Town, which is fill'd with vast Magazines. 'Tis likewise given out they have drawn out of it no more than 25 Pieces of heavy Cannon, so that there are supposed to be about 75 remaining. They have burnt the Bridges they had between that Town, and the Intrenchments on the other Side of the Po, as well as the two new ones over which they passed.

This Account was brought to the King by the Chevalier Montoya, Adjutant General, who was sent by General Botta. Count Castiglione has been dispatch'd to Vienna, to carry the News to their Imperial Majesties.

The King thereupon sent General Brown in a Ferry-boat over the Po, to confer with General Botta, and concert with him the March of the Armies for the Pursuit of the Enemy, and to settle what Body should remain in Order to the Reduction of Placentia, which cannot hold out long.

His Majesty has already appointed, on his Part, Major General Brigüeraſque, with the Brigade of Piedmont, to be left for that Service. At the ſame Time he has alſo ſent Lieutenant General Prince Picolomini, with ſeveral Companies of Grenadiers, to aſſiſt in harralſing the Enemy, till ſuch Time as the grand Army can march.

Pavia, Auguſt 14. The Action on the 10th Inſtant laſted near 14 Hours, and was as hot and violent a one as was ever known. The Enemy's loſs in the Battle is computed to amount to above 10,000 Men, killed, wounded and taken Priſoners. The Marquis de Gages is ſlightly wounded in the Leg. The Day after the Action General Nadaſti was ſent by Marquis Botta, to ſummon Placentia to ſurrender; upon which the Officer commanding there, immediately offered to capitulate, and the ſame Day deliver'd up the Town and Citadel to the Imperial General. There were found there including the Garrifon and the Sick, and thoſe which had been wounded in the former Action of the 11th of June, about 9000, who are all made Priſoners of War; and vaſt Magazines of all Kinds, together with between 60 and 70 Pieces of Cannon, 40 Mortars, and all the Train and Tackle belonging to them. The Loſs on the Side of the Imperialiſts is now computed to be not above 2000.

We are further informed by Letters from the Army on the other Side the Po, that in purſuing the Enemy they have picked up the beſt Part of the Artillery which they had left after the Action, and that the Enemy retires with the utmoſt Precipitation and Diſorder towards Tortona. In the mean Time their Deſerters come in daily on both Sides the Po by Hundreds; and it is plain by theſe ſeveral Circumſtances, that they muſt be reduced to ſo ſmall a Number that there is no Probability of their making a Stand at Tortona, but rather that they will haſt-

en into the Riviera of Genoa, and only leave a Garrifon in that Town ſufficient to amuſe us a few Days. Marquis Botta's Army is in March towards Tortona, in the Neighbourhood of which it will ſoon join that commanded by the King of Sardinia and General Brown, which laſt are to paſs the Po near this City early To-morrow Morning, in order to follow the Enemy.

London, Auguſt 19. Yeſterday Morning about Six o'Clock a large Detachment of Life-Guards, and Horſe Grenadiers, and fifteen Men out of each Company of three Regiments of Foot-Guards, marched thro' the City for Tower Hill, to attend the Execution of the Earl of Kilmarnock and Lord Balmerino; and the ſame Morning the Sheriffs of this City (with their Officers, and the Executioner) went from the Mitre-Tavern in Fenchurch-ſtreet, to the Houſe hired by them on Tower-Hill, for the ſaid Lords. At Ten o' Clock the Block was fixed on the Stage, and covered with black Cloth, and ten Sacks of Saw duſt was brought up to ſtrew on the Stage; ſoon after their Coffins were brought, covered with Black Cloth, with gilt Nails, &c. On that for the Earl of Kilmarnock was a Plate with this Inſcription, viz. *Guilielmus Comes de Kilmarnock, decollat 18 Auguſti, 1746. Ætat. ſuæ 42.* with an Earls Coronet over it, and ſix Coronets over the ſix Handles; and on that for the Lord Balmerino, was a Plate with this Inſcription, viz. *Arthurus Dominus de Balmerino, decollat 18 Auguſti, 1746. Ætat. ſuæ 58.* with a Baron's Coronet over it, and ſix others over the ſix Handles. At Half an Hour after Ten the Sheriffs went to the Tower, and after knocking ſome Time at the Gate, they were admitted, and the Priſoners, on their giving a Receipt, were delivered to them, and Mr. Sheriff Blachford walked with the Earl of Kilmarnock, and Mr. Sheriff Cockayne walked with Lord Balmerino, to the Houſe provided for them.

They

They spent about an Hour, and at half an Hour after Eleven o'Clock, the Earl of Kilmarnock, with the Sheriffs, Mr. Foster the Divine, and the Chaplain of the Tower, who attended him, and some other Gentlemen came upon the Scaffold : His Lordship made a Short Speech to the People, in which he acknowledged the Wickedness of the Crimes he had committed against his Majesty, and his Country, in being concerned in the late unnatural Rebellion. His Lordship was dressed in black, and having spent a little Time in Devotion, he took the Bag from his Hair, and by the Help of his Gentlemen pulled off his Coat and Neckcloth, and put on a Cap made of a Damask Napkin, after which he spoke to the Executioner, and gave him some Money, (who was dressed in White) and saluted his Friends ; his Hair seeming to be in the Way he put it under his Cap, and his Shirt and Neck of his Waistcoat were tucked in, after which he kneeled down at the Block on a black Cushion, and laid down his Head, and raised it again five several Times ; then the Cap being drawn over his Eyes (a great piece of Scarlet Cloth being held under the Block to catch the Head in) he laid down his Head, and in about five Minutes gave the Signal, and the Executioner at one Blow sever'd his Head from his Body, excepting a small Skin, which was immediately cut off, and wrapped in the scarlet Cloth, and the Body was put into the Coffin. He behaved on the Scaffold with great Decency, but was weak in Body, having been indispos'd for some Days past : He was very penitent, and appeared in every Respect Melancholy at his unhappy Circumstances, notwithstanding he bore his Death with the Conduct and Resolution of a Man.

As soon as the Scaffold was cleared from the Blood of the executed Lord, the Sheriffs went for Lord Balmerino, who soon came upon the Stage, dressed in his Regimentals, a blue Coat

turned up with Red, with Brass Buttons, and a Tye Wig, with the Air of a Man going to a Wedding, talking and laughing, shewing no Fear of Death ; he read the Inscription on his Coffin, and afterwards read a Paper to the Sheriffs, which he delivered them, clearing himself from being of the Council that proposed the Massacreing of all the English Prisoners ; then enquired after his Hearse, and asked for the Ward of the Tower, to whom he gave his Wig and some Money, he then pulled off his Coat, and laid it on his Coffin, put on a Cap of Scotch Plaid, saying, he died a Scotchman ; then took up the Ax and felt of it, and called for the Executioner, gave him three Guineas, and talked to him some Time, during which, he gave him Directions how to perform the Execution, shook Hands and forgave him, then pulled off his Waistcoat, tuck'd down his Shirt, and kneel'd down on the wrong side of the Block, of which he being informed, got up again, and went to the other Side, and, laying down his Head gave the Executioner the Signal before he was prepared to receive it : He received three Blows, the first partly on the Shoulders, the second went about two Thirds thro' his Neck (on which the Lord fell down) and being immediately raised, a third Blow took off his Head, a scarlet Cloth receiving it, as it did the other, and the Body being put into the Coffin, they were both carried to the Tower : He did not appear so calm and sedate as the Earl of Kilmarnock, but behaved upon the Scaffold with the same Heat and Resolution as he had acted all his Lifetime.

A M E R I C A.

New York October 20.

By Capt. Jauncey from Jamaica, we have Letters informing us of the melancholly News of the Death of Admiral Davers there, which, 'tis said, was chiefly occasioned by the extreme Grief and Vexation he was afflicted

afflicted with, on Account of the late cowardly (not to say treacherous) Behaviour of Commodore M——, in suffering the French Fleet to get safe into Cape Francois, when it was in his Power to prevent them. 'Tis said the good Admiral had resolved to bring him to a Trial for that piece of Conduct, but as Death prevented him, so on the other Hand, 'tis said the Commodore has now the chief Command there, and that he either has or speedily will shew his Resentment to the Captain of the *Lenox*, for daring to engage the French Fleet contrary to his Will, and afterwards accusing him to the Admiral; and 'tis generally believed unless he is very speedily superseded in his Command, that others will soon feel the Effect of his Resentment also. *Oh! my Country! how is thy Glory fallen!*

By a Person arrived here from Albany on Friday last, we are informed, that the Indians have lately kill'd and taken 16 Men at *Saragtoga*, about a Mile from the Fort, belonging to Capt. *Langdon's* and Capt. *Hart's* Company: 'Tis said our People behaved but very poorly, except one *Johnston*, Lieut. of *Hart's* Company, and the Ensign of *Langdon's* Company; the latter of which kill'd, as he says, two of the Indians, and was obliged to retreat, or else he would have scalp'd them; a Gun belonging to one of the Indians he kill'd is brought to Albany.

B O S T O N.

MONDAY 13.

On Saturday last arriv'd Capt *Davis* in a Sloop from *Annapolis-Royal*, for the Safety of which Place we have been for some Time in pain; but to our great Satisfaction we hear, that the three Companies lately sent to reinforce His Majesty's Garrison there by his Excellency our Governour, are safely arriv'd; and as opportunely for the Succour of it, as those which he sent to it's Relief two Years ago, and we are now in hopes from the Accounts given of the Condition of the

Garrison, notwithstanding the Party of *Canadians* in *Minas* has (as we hear) been join'd by some French Troops from *Chebueto*, so that the Enemy is now thought by some to be 3000 strong there, that this Reinforcement with what it is said is preparing to follow it from hence, and the Protection which it has received from His Majesty's Ship *Chester* sent there by Admiral WARREN, and the *Shirley Frigate*, sent by Admiral TOWNSEND, the Province of *Nova Scotia* may not fall immediately into the Enemy's Hands, as it was greatly fear'd at first it would have done by this Time.—Among other Particulars we hear, That the French had encamp'd within two Miles of the Garrison, and hoisted their Flag there the 2d Instant; and that Skirmishes have happen'd, wherein some of the Enemy, it is said, have been kill'd; and only one on our Side, of Capt *Prebble's* Company, one of the Three sent from hence, is slightly wounded;—That the Desertions from among the Augmentation to General PHILLIPS's Regiment, lately sent from *England* continue; but that the *New England* Companies are posted so as to prevent them;—Also that Capt. *Goreham*, who commands the Rangers (chiefly Indians) one of the Companies sent there two Years ago by Governor SHIRLEY, went down to *Annapolis River* the latter End of *September*, with a Party of Indians in a Whale-boat, and seeing a Number of Inhabitants at Work in some Grounds, went on Shore, and landing his Indians under Covert, went alone unarm'd among the French, and having got 'em into Discourse with him, whom they took for a *Canada* Officer, surrounded them by that Means, with his Indians, and carried off the most Intelligent among them; who upon Examination have, among other Things, given Governour MASCARENEAN Account that the Duke d' *Anville* Commander of the French Squadron is dead;—That two of their Ships are lost on the
Isle

Isle of *Sable*, one with her Crew, but that the Crew of the other was sav'd ; and the whole Fleet was very near being lost on that Island.—The French Fleet has been very sickly ; and we hear that many of the Indians on the *Cape Sable* Shoar have died.

THURSDAY 23.

Arrived here several Vessels which had been taken and detained by the French Fleet in the Harbour of Chebucto, but since releas'd ; and by several of the Masters and others who came in them we have the Confirmation of the Death of the French *Admiral* the Duke d' Anville, Commander in Chief of the Squadron, and 'tis suspected that upon some Uneasiness on Account of the Disasters sustain'd in the Fleet, by Sickness and by bad Weather, and Dissatisfaction at the Orders which he open'd at Chebucto, he poison'd himself on board the *Northumberland*, his Corps being carried to an Island near the Mouth of the Harbour, and there buried without any great Ceremony, or any of the Honours of War ; at which Time there was but 8 or 10 Sail arrived, having been separated by a violent Storm off the Isle of *Sable* : We likewise hear, That two Days after the Duke's Death, the Vice-Admiral M. d' Estournelle, with several other of the Men of War and Transports arriv'd, and join'd those at Chebucto, very much shatter'd : That Four of their Men of War were missing ; two of which had been seen soon after the Storm without Masts : —That near two Thousand and five Hundred of their Men had died since they came from France, eleven Hundred and Thirty of them at Chebucto, where they were buried, Numbers together, in large Holes ; most of them died of the Scurvy, which they had to a prodigious Degree among them : —That a large Hospital-Ship with 300 sick People on board was sent Home, while they were there ; and that not above 1000 of the Land Forces remained well.—That the

Vice Admiral had upon some Discontent stab'd himself, and is supposed to be dead, the Third Officer having taken upon him the Command before they left the Harbour, which they did in a great hurry ; for having taken a Vessel bound from hence with Dispatches for *Louisbourg*, advising, as 'tis said, that Admiral *Lestock* with the Fleet under his command was daily expected, they were chagreen'd thereat very much ; and that very Night at Ten o'Clock went to work on Shoar in striking their Tents, embarking their sick People on board their Hospital-Ships, and in short got every Thing on board by the next Morning ; when they sail'd ; having before taken out the Men and Guns of the *Parfait Ship* of War, with her Stores, and strip'd her of her Rigging, set her on Fire and burnt her, being leaky as they gave out. They say also, they were obliged to order 20 Men out of each Transport the better to man the Ships of War.—The French gave out that they were going to *Annapolis* ; but 'tis thought to be only one of their Gasconades ; it being generally suppos'd they are gone off.

TUESDAY 28.

Extract of a Letter from *Lisbon*, dated Sept. 23. 1746.

“ *An Express arrived last Night, with the News that Genoa, and it's Territories are surrendered to General Brown, who commanded the Austrian Army of thirty Thousand Men : They have agreed to pay 30,000,000 Livres, or one Million of Moldores to prevent the City's being ransack'd.* ”

Burials in the Town of Boston
this Month 37 Whites, 10 Blacks.
Baptized in the Churches 47.



THE *American* MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER, 1746.

On the 9th of June last, N.S. the famous Mr. de Voltaire was admitted a Member of the French Academy at Paris, in the Room of the late President Bouhier, on which Occasion he made them a Speech as usual, and was answered by the Abbe d'Olivet, Director of the Academy. As Mr. Voltaire has acquired such a Name in the Republick of Letters, and as his Speech met with a most extraordinary Reception at the Court of France, and in the City of Paris, we shall give it our Readers in English. It was addressed to the Members of the Academy, and was as follows :

Gentlemen,

YOUR Founder took Care to ingraft in your Establishment, all the Nobleness and Grandeur of his own Soul.—

He resolved that you should always be equal and free.— He was, indeed, bound to place above Dependence, Men who were above Self-Interest, and who, as generous as himself, attributed to Learning the Honour it deserved, even that of being cultivated for its own Sake.—It was perhaps to be feared, that such honourable Labours should one Day be slackened, and it was for preserving them in their full Vigour, that you made to yourselves a Rule, that no one should be admitted into

the Academy who did not reside in Paris.—You have wisely departed from this Rule, in receiving those of an uncommon Genius, whose Employments called them elsewhere ; but whose sublime and pathetick Works rendered them always present among you ; for it would be violating the Spirit of a Law, not to transgress the Letter of it in favour of great Men.—If the deceased President *Bouhier*, after having flattered himself with consecrating to you his Days, was obliged to pass them at a Distance from you, both you and he were comforted in this, that in the City of *Dijon* he no less cultivated the Sciences you patronize, a City which has produced many Men of Learning, and where the Merit of being a Man of Wit, seems to be one of the Characteristicks of the Citizens.

He made *France* recollect the Time when the most austere Magistrates, overwhelm'd like himself in the Study of the Laws, relieved themselves, by Works of Literature, from the Fatigues of their Business. Those who despise Works of Entertainment, those who place I do not know what wretched Grandeur, in shutting themselves up within the narrow Limits of their Employment, how much are they to be pitied ! Are they ignorant that *Cicero*, after having filled the greatest Post then in the World, continued to plead at the Bar the

Causes

Causes of his Countrymen, wrote upon the Nature of the Gods, conferred with Philosophers, frequented the Theatres, disdained not to cultivate a Friendship with *Æsop* and *Roscius*, and left to little Minds their continual Gravity, which is nothing but a Mask for a Mediocrity of Genius?

The President *Boubier* was a very learned Man, but he was none of those unsociable and good for nothing Men of Learning, who neglect the Study of their Mother Tongue, for the Sake of acquiring but an imperfect Knowledge of the Languages of Antiquity; who think they have a Right to despise the present Age, because they flatter themselves with having some Knowledge of the past; who melt into Compassion upon reading a Passage in *Eschylus*, but never shed a Tear at hearing any of our Tragedies.

He translated *Pretronus's* Poem upon the Civil Wars, not because he thought that Declamation, which is full of false Flights, approached near to the elegant and just Loftiness of *Virgil*. He knew that *Pretronus's* Satire, tho' strewed with delightful Strokes, was nothing but the Caprice of an obscure young Man, who put no Restraint either upon his Manners or his Style.—Some Men who have set themselves up as Masters in Taste and Pleasure, admire every Thing in *Pretronus*; but Mr. *Boubier* had a better Discernment, he was not pleased with all even of that which he translated.—That a Translator shall no longer be the Idolater of his Author, and that he shall know how to do him the same Justice he would do to a Contemporary, is an Improvement of human Reason which this Age has produced.

Mr. *Boubier* exercised his Talents upon this Poem, upon the *Hymenee* of *Venus*, and upon *Anacreon*, to shew that Translations of Poetry ought to

be in Verse.—Thfs Opinion he zealously defended, and no one can be surprized at my embracing the same Opinion.

Permit me, Gentlemen, to enter here with you into these Literary Discussions.—By you I am willing to have my Doubts decided.—By this Means I may contribute to the Progress of Arts and Sciences; and before you I would chuse to deliver rather an useful than an eloquent Harangue.

Homer, Theocritus, Lucretius, Virgil, Horace, why are they happily translated into *Italian* and into *English*? Why have these Nations none of the great Poets of Antiquity in Prose, and why have we none of them in Verse?—I shall now endeavour to discover the Reason.

To surmount the first Difficulty in any Kind of Undertaking, makes a great Part of the Merit.—Nothing great can be accomplished without great Pains; and there is no Nation in the World where it is more difficult than with us, to give a true Spirit to antient Poetry.

The first Poets formed the Genius of their Language.—The *Greeks* and *Latins* from the Beginning made use of Poetry for painting all the sensible Objects which Nature presents.—*Homer* painted every Thing that presents itself to the Eye.—The *French*, who have never yet begun to polish any grand Poetry but that of the Theatre, neither could nor ought in that Way to think of expressing any Thing but what touches the Soul.

We have insensibly interdicted ourselves as to every Object almost, which other Nations have dared to paint.—There is nothing that *Dante*, after the Example of the Antients, does not represent.—He brought the *Italians* into the Custom of speaking of every Thing; but as to us, how can we now imitate the Author of the *Georgicks*, who, without Metaphor, names

names all the Instruments of Agriculture ? We scarce know them ; and in the Bosom of the Idleness and Luxury of our Cities, our effeminate Pride has attach'd a low Idea to those rural Employments, and to the Terms of those useful Arts, which the Masters and Lawgivers of the Earth were wont to cultivate with their own victorious Hands.

If our Poets had known how to give a happy Turn to low Things, our Language had now added that Merit, which is very great, to the Advantage of being the first Language in the World for the Charms of Conversation, and for expressing the Passions.—It has been entirely engrossed by the Language of the Heart, and the Style of the Theatre.—These have indeed embellished the *French* Tongue ; but they have confined its Beauties within Bounds a little too narrow.

When I say here, Gentlemen, that it is the great Poets who have fixed the Genius of Languages, I advance nothing but what is known to you.—The *Greeks* wrote no History till 400 Years after *Homer*.—From that great Painter of Nature, the *Greek* Language received that Superiority, which it was allowed by all the People of *Asia* and *Europe*.—Among the *Romans*, *Terence* was the first that spoke always with an elegant Purity.—It was *Petrarque*, who, after *Dante*, gave the *Italian* Language that Grace and Delightfulness, which it has hitherto preserved.—It is to *Lopes de Vega* that the *Spanish* owes its Nobleness and Pomp.—It was *Shakespeare* who, as much Barbarian as he was, engrafted in the *English* that Force, and that Energy, they have never since been able to improve, without overstraining, which of Course weakens it.—From whence comes this great Effect of Poetry in forming, and at last fixing, the Genius of a People and of their Language ?—

The Cause of it is very visible. — The first good Verses, even those which have but the Appearance of Poetry, imprint themselves by the Help of Harmony upon the Mind.—Their natural and bold Turns become familiar. Mankind, who are all born Imitators, insensibly assume their Manner of expressing themselves, and even their Manner of thinking, from those whose Imagination has subjected that of others. — Will you not then agree with me, Gentlemen, when I say, that the true Merit and Reputation of our Language began with the Author of *Cinna* and the *Cid* ?

Before him, *Montagne* was the only Book that drew the Attention of the small Number of Foreigners who understood *French* ; but *Montagne's* Style is neither so pure, nor so correct, nor so distinct, nor so noble.—He is emphatical and familiar, and treats great Subjects in a plain Manner : It is that Simplicity that pleases ; People love the Character of the Author ; they are pleased with finding themselves in what he says of himself ; and they love to converse, and to change the Discourse and the Opinion with him. — I have often heard *Montagne's* Language regretted ; it is his Imagination which ought to be regretted ; his Imagination was strong and bold, but his Language was very far from being so.

Marot, from whom *Montagne* learned his Manner of expressing himself, was scarcely ever known but in his own Country.—Among ourselves he has been well received, because of some Tales naturally told, and because of some licentious Epigrams, whose Success always depends upon the Subject ; but this little Sort of Merit has for a long Time debased our Language. — In this Style we wrote Tragedies, Poems, Histories, and even Books of Morality.

The judicious *Despreaux* has said,

Imitez de Marot l'elegant Badinage.
Imitate the elegant Waggishness of
Marot.

I dare believe he would have said, *naïf, lively*, if that Word, which is more just, had not rendered his Verse less smooth.— There are no Productions truly good, but such as are received, read, and translated by Foreigners. In what foreign Language has *Marot* been ever translated ?

Our Language was for a long Time after him nothing but a familiar Jargon, in which we sometimes expressed a happy Joke with Success ; but when we do nothing but joke, we are not admired by other Nations.

*Enfin Malherbe vint, & le premier en
France
Fit senter dans les Vers, une just
Cadence,
D'un Mot mis en sa Place enseigna le
Pouvoir.*

At last came *Malherbe*, who was the first in *France* that made People sensible of a just Cadency in the Versification, and taught them the Power of a Word put in its proper Place.

If *Malherbe* was the first that shewed the Power of that great Art of putting our Words in their proper Place, he was then the first that was elegant.—But were a few harmonious Stanza's sufficient for engaging Foreigners to study our Language ?— They read the admirable Poems of the *Jerusalem*, the *Orlando*, the *Pastor fido*, and the fine Morfels of *Petrarque*.— Could they rank with these Master-Pieces a very small Number of *French Verses*, well wrote indeed, but feeble, and almost void of Imagination ?

The *French* Language would therefore have for ever remained in its

Mediocrity, without one of these Men of Genius born to change and to elevate the Mind of a whole Nation. This was he that was the greatest among those who were the first Members of your Society. It was *Cornielle* alone who began to make our Language respected by Foreigners, precisely at the Time that Cardinal *Richlieu* began to make our Crown respected.—Both the one and the other spread our Glory throughout *Europe*.— After *Cornielle*, came, I will not say, Men of a greater Genius, but Men who were better Writers. One Man (*Racine*) arose, who was at the same Time more pathetic, and more correct ; who had less Variety, but was less unequal ; sometimes as sublime, always noble without being turgid ; never a Declaimer, always speaking to the Heart more truly and more emphatically.

One of their Contemporaries (*Despreaux*) was incapable perhaps of that Sublime which elevates the Soul, or of that Sentiment which melts it into Compassion, but made for instructing those on whom *Nature* has bestowed both the one and the other.— He was laborious, severe, distinct, pure, harmonious ; and at last became the Poet of Reason :— He began unluckily with writing Satires ; but soon after he equally, perhaps surpassed, *Horace* in Morality and the Art of Poetry.— He gave Precepts and Examples ; and he saw that in Length of Time, the Art of instructing, when perfect, succeeds better than the Art of lampooning, because Satire dies with those that are its Victims, but Reason and Virtue are immortal.— You had in all Kinds a Multitude of great Men, whom *Nature* brought forth, as in the Ages of *Leo the Tenth*, and *Augustus*.— Then it was that other Nations sought greedily in your Authors wherewithal to improve themselves ; and Thanks in part to the Care of Cardinal *Richlieu*,
they

they have adopted your Language with the same Eagerness, wherewith they have endeavoured to deck themselves with the Workmanship of our ingenious Artists ; for which last we owe Thanks to the Care of the great *Colbert*.

One Monarch †, rendered illustrious among Mankind by five Victories, and among wise Men still more by his extensive Knowledge, makes our Language not only his own, but that of his Court, and that of his Country.—He speaks it with a Force and a Delicacy, which Study alone could never give, and which can proceed from nothing but a Genius.—He not only studies but embellishes it, because those of a superior Genius always lay hold of such Turns and Expressions as are worthy of them, and such as never present themselves to weak Minds.—In *Stockholm* there is a new *Christina* ‡, equal to the first in Wit, superior in every Thing else : She does the same Honour to our Language.—The *French* is studied at *Rome*, where it was formerly despised : It is as familiar to the Sovereign Pontif, as those learned Languages in which he wrote, when he instructed the Christian World which he governs ; more than one *Italian* Cardinal writes *French* in the *Vatican*, as if he had been born at *Versailles*.

Your Works, Gentlemen, have penetrated even to the Capital of that Empire, which is the remotest of *Europe* and *Asia*, and the most extensive of the Universe ; to that Capital (*Petersburg*) which within these forty Years, was a Desert, inhabited by nothing but wild Beasts.—Your Dramatick Pieces are acted there, and the same natural Goust, which makes the *Italian* Musick received in the City of *Peter the Great* and his wor-

thy Daughter, makes them in Love with your Eloquence.

This Honour, which is put by so many Nations upon our excellent Authors, is a Warning given to us by *Europe* not to degenerate.—I will not say that we are precipitately running into a shameful Decline, as Satirists do often cry, who secretly expect to justify their own Weakness by that Weakness, which in Publick they impute to the Age they live in.—I acknowledge that the Glory of our Arms is better supported than that of our Learning ; but the Fire which animated us is not as yet extinct.—These later Years, have they not produced the only Book of Chronology, in which the Manners of Men, and the Characters of Courts and Ages were ever described ? A Work, which, if it contained, like so many others, nothing but dry Instruction, would be the best of all ; and in which the Author (the President *Hennaut*) has besides found the Secret to entertain ; a Part reserved for a very small Number of Men, who are superior to the Subject on which they write.

The Causes of the Rise and Fall of the *Roman* Empire have been shewn in a Book still shorter, wrote by a masculine and rapid Genius, (the President *Montesquieu*) who while he seems to skim the Surface, dives to the Bottom of every Thing he touches.—Never have we had more elegant and faithful Translators.

In fine, Men of a true philosophical Genius have wrote History ; a Man of profound Eloquence has grown up in the Midst of the Tumult of Arms.—And we have more than one of those amiable Men of Wit, whom *Tibullus* and *Ovid* would have look'd on as their Disciples, and whose Friendship they would have been fond of.

The Theatre, I grant, is threatned with approaching Ruin ; but, at least, I see here the true tragical Genius.

(Mr.

† *Frederick* the Third, King of *Prussia*.

‡ The Princess Royal of *Sweden*.

(Mr. *de Crebillon*) who has always served me for a Guide, when I made any Attempt to tread the same Path. I look upon him with the same melancholy Pleasure, with which we view a Hero upon the Ruins of his native Country, which he has bravely defended.—I can reckon among you, those who, after the great *Moliere*, have accomplished the Design of rendering Comedy a School of Morality and Decency; a School which, in *France*, deserved the Consideration, that at *Athens* was shewn to a Theatre not near so chaste.—If that celebrated Gentleman, (Mr. *de Fontenelle*) who was the first that adorned Philosophy with the Graces of Imagination, belongs to a Time a little more remote, he is still the Honour and the Comfort of your Days.

Great Talents are always necessarily uncommon, especially after the Taste and Genius of a Nation has been formed.—Improved Minds are then in the same Case with those Forests, where the Trees being close and tall, do not allow any one to raise its Head above the rest.—When Commerce is in few Hands, we see some prodigious Fortunes, and a great deal of Misery; but when it comes into many Hands, there is a general Opulence, and but few immense Fortunes.—This is precisely the Case, Gentlemen; because there are in *France* a great many Men of Wit and Learning, we shall from henceforth find fewer of a superior Genius.

But, in fine, notwithstanding this universal Improvement of our Nation, I will not deny but that our Language, become so polite, and which ought to be fixt by so many good Performances, may easily become corrupt.

Foreigners ought to be warned, that it already loses much of its Purity in almost all the Books written in that famous Republick *, so long

* *Holland.*

our Ally, where the *French* is almost the chief Language even among those Factions which are Enemies to *France*.—But if in that Country it degenerates by a Mixture of Idioms, among us it is at the Point of being spoilt by a Mixture of Stiles.—What depraves the Taste, depraves at last, the Language.—People often affect to render the most serious and instructive Works facetious, by making use of the familiar Expressions of Conversation.—The *Marotick* Stile is often introduced in Subjects the most noble, which is like cloathing a Prince in the Habit of an *Harlequin*.—They make use of new Terms, which are quite useless, and which ought never to be ventured on, but when absolutely necessary.—There are other Faults which affect me still more, because I have often fallen into them myself.—To secure myself against all such for the future, I shall among you, Gentlemen, brood over those Helps, which that enlightned Man, to whom I succeed, acquired to himself by his Studies.—Fraught with the reading of *Cicero*, he from thence reaped this Advantage, that he learned to speak his Mother Tongue in the same Manner, that Consul spoke his own.—But to him who has made the Works of *Cicero* his particular Study, (the *Abbe d' Olivet*) and who was a Friend of the President *Boubier's*, it principally belongs, to endeavour to revive in this Place the Eloquence of the one, and to lay before you the Merit of the other. To Day he has, at one and the same Time, a Friend to regret and to celebrate, a Friend to receive and to encourage.—He can explain to you with more Eloquence than I can, but not with more Feeling, what Charms are spread by Friendship over the Labours of Men consecrated to Learning; how much it contributes towards directing them in their Conduct, towards correcting, exciting and comforting them, how

how much it fills the Soul with that soft and contemplative Joy, without which we are never Masters of our Ideas.

Upon this it was that this Academy was first formed. — It has an Origin still more noble than that which it received even from Cardinal *Richlieu* himself. — In the Bosom of Friendship it was brought forth. — Gentlemen, united by this respectable Band, and by a Love for the liberal Arts, assembled together, without letting themselves be seen by Fame. — They were less renowned than their Successors, but not less happy. — Good Manners, Union, Candour, and sound Criticism, which is so opposite to Satire, formed their Assemblies. — They will always animate yours: — They will be an everlasting Example to Men of Learning; and will serve, perhaps, to correct those who render themselves unworthy of the Name †: The true Lovers of the Liberal Arts are Friends. — Who has more Reason than I to say so? — I could venture, Gentlemen, to expatiate upon the Civilities, with which most of you have been pleased to honour me, if it were not my Duty to forget myself, in order to speak to you of nothing but what is the great Object of your Labours, a Concern in which all others ought to be sunk; I mean the Glory of the Nation.

I know how easily the Mind is disgusted with Panegyrick: I know, the Publick, always fond of Novelty, imagines, that all that can be said in Praise of your Founder and Protector is exhausted; but ought I to refuse paying the Tribute I owe, because those who have paid their Tri-

† Here he points at the Authors of those infamous Satires, called *Calottes*, *Calots*: Performances fit for the *Canaille*, and which have made their Authors the Contempt and Horror of all polite People.

bute before me, have left me nothing new to say? — The Case of those Elogies which we repeat, is the same with that of those Solemnities which renew the Remembrance of Events, that are dear to a whole People; they are necessary.

To celebrate Men, such as Cardinal *Richlieu*, *Lewis the Fourteenth*, a *Sequier*, a *Colbert*, a *Turenne*, a *Conde*, is the same with saying aloud, *Kings*, *Ministers*, *Generals*, present or to come, endeavour to imitate those great Men. — Do not we know, that *Trajan's* Panegyrick excited *Antoninus* to Virtue? And *Marcus Aurelius*, the first of Emperors and of Men, does not he acknowledge in his Writings the Emulation that was stirred up in him by the Virtues of *Antoninus*?

When *Henry the Fourth* heard *Lewis the Twelfth* called in Parliament the Father of his People; he found himself inflamed with a Desire to imitate him, and he surpassed him.

Do you think, Gentlemen, that the Honours resounded by so many Voices to the Memory of *Lewis the Fourteenth*, did not open to themselves a Way to the Heart of his Successor, even from the Time of his most tender Infancy? It will one Day be said, that both journeyed to Immortality, sometimes by the same Road, and sometimes by different Routes. — They resembled one another in this, that neither deferred loading himself with the Weight of Affairs, but out of Gratitude; and in this, perhaps, the chief Greatness of both consisted. — Posterity will say, that both loved Justice, both commanded Armies. — The one made the World ring with his Pursuit of that Glory which he deserved: — From the Summit of his Throne he called it to him: — He was followed by it in his Conquests, in his Enterprizes: — He spread it over the Face of the Earth. — He displayed a great Soul in Happiness and in Adversity, in his Camps, in his Palaces,

laces, in the Courts of *Europe* and *Asia*.— Land and Sea gave Testimonies of his Magnificence, and the smallest Objects, as soon as they began to have any Relation to him, assumed a new Character, and received the Stamp of his Grandeur.

The other (*Lewis the Fifteenth*) protects Emperors and Kings, subjects Provinces, interrupts the Course of his Conquests, in order to march to the Assistance of his Subjects, and thither he flies from the Jaws of Death, from which with Difficulty he had escaped. He obtains Victories, he performs the greatest Actions, and all with so little Noise, as to make it believed, that what astonishes the rest of Mankind, is look'd upon by him as nothing but one of the most common and ordinary Events.—He hides the Greatness of his Soul, even without studying to hide it, but he cannot weaken its Rays, which in Spite of him pierce thro' the Veil of his Modesty, and from thence acquire a more durable Splendor.

Lewis the Fourteenth signalized himself by admirable Monuments, by his Love of all the Liberal Arts, by the Encouragements which he generously bestowed.—O you! his august Successor, you have already imitated him, and you wait for nothing but that Peace you are seeking by your Victories, in order to accomplish all your benevolent Projects, which require a Time of Tranquillity.

You have begun your Triumphs in that very Province, where began those of your Great Grandfather, and you have extended them much further.—He regretted his not being able, in the Course of his glorious Campaigns, to force an Enemy worthy of him, to come to a Trial of Arms with him in a pitched Battle.—That Glory which he wished for, you have obtained.—More happy than the great *Henry*, who obtained scarce any Victories but over his

own Countrymen, you have vanquished the everlasting and intrepid Enemies of your Country.—Your Son, next to you the Object of your Wishes and our Fears, learned by your Side to see Danger, and even Misfortune, without being disturbed; and the most glorious Triumph, without being elated.—Whilst in *Paris* for you we were trembling, you was in the midst of a Field of Slaughter, calm in the Time of Horror and Confusion:—Calm amidst the tumultuous Joy of your victorious Soldiers, you embraced that General, (the Marshal *de Saxe*) who had wished to live for nothing but that he might see you triumph; that Man whom your own and his Virtues had made your Subject, whom *France* will always reckon amongst the dearest and most illustrious of her Children.—By your Acknowledgments and by your Praises, you already began to recompence all those who had contributed to the Victory; and that will always be the Recompence most esteemed by *Frenchmen*.

But that which will be for ever preserved in the Records of your Academy, that which will be most prized by every one of you, Gentlemen, is, that one of your Fellow-Members, (the Duke of *Richlieu*) was he that was of the most Service to your Protector, and to *France*, in that Day of Battle.—It was he who, after having flown from Brigade to Brigade, after having fought in so many different Places, gave that Advice so ready, so salutary, so quickly embraced by the King, whose Eye discerned every Thing, at a Time when most other Men would have been bewildered.—Enjoy, Gentlemen, the Pleasure of having in this Assembly the very Words which in the Field of Battle your Protector addressed to the Nephew of your Founder, *I never shall forget the important Service you have done me*.—But if this particular Glory be dear

to you, those pacifick Measures which *Lewis* the *Fifteenth* pursued after his Victories, how dear must they be to the whole Kingdom of *France*, how dear will they one Day be to *Europe*!—The same he still pursues.—He goes to meet his Enemies only to disarm them.—He desires to vanquish them, only that he may convert them.—If they could but know the Bottom of his Heart, instead of fighting with him, they would chuse him for their Arbiter; and this perhaps is the only Way by which they can obtain any Advantage over him.—Those Virtues which made him feared, were made known to them, as soon as he came to command; those which ought to make their Confidence return, those which ought to be the Link of Nations, require more Time before they can be made thoroughly known to Enemies.

We are more happy, we have known his Virtues, ever since he began to reign.—We have always thought of him, as all Ages and all Nations will think.—Never was there a Love more sincere, or better expressed.—By all Hearts it is felt, and by your eloquent Tongues it is declared.—Medals worthy of the most polite Times of *Greece*, eternize his Triumphs and our Happiness. Oh, that I could see in our publick Places, Statues of this humane Monarch carved by the Hands of our *Praxiteles*'s, environ'd with all the Symbols of publick Felicity: Oh, that I could read at the Foot of each Statue, those Words which are engraved upon all our Hearts; TO THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY.—*And thus ends this hopeful Piece of French Flattery, Bombast and Gascoignade!*

The surprizing Effects of Tar Water in the Cure of the Small Pox: Extracted from Mr. Prior's Authentick Narrative of the Success of Tar-Water, in above 300 Cases, in the Asth-

ma, Fevers, Gout, Scurvy, Small-Pox, and a great many other Diseases.

HAVING received several Letters from *Liverpool*, giving an Account of the extraordinary Virtues of Tar-Water, in the Cure of a great Number of Negroes in the small Pox, on board the *Little Foster* of *Liverpool*, Capt. *Drape* Commander, on the Coast of *Guinea*, I shall here mention the Particulars of my Information. The Rev. Mr. *Thomas Hayward* of *Warrington* in *Lancashire*, in a Letter dated Oct. 18. 1744. writes, that having received from a Friend an Account of the surprizing Cure of the Negroes, he made a Journey on Purpose to *Liverpool*, to be fully informed of the Particulars of the Fact; and there was thoroughly satisfied of the Truth thereof by Mr. *Conliff*, Mr. *Armitage*, Mr. *Reed*, and Mr. *John Atherton*, Persons of the best Credit, and the most considerable Merchants of the Place, the three first Owners of the said Ship; and they all assured him, that they received the Account from Capt. *Drape* himself, who was ready and willing to make an Affidavit of the Truth thereof at any Time, when desired. And as so new and extraordinary a Cure in a distant Country required the best Proof and Evidence, which the Nature of the Case could afford to support the Credit thereof, Mr. *Atherton* was afterwards pleased to transmit to me, at my Request, Capt. *Drape*'s Narrative, and his Affidavit sworn before the Mayor of *Liverpool*, at the publick Sessions, where Mr. *Conliff*, and the other Gentlemen were present, and who were satisfied of the Truth of the Particulars, before it was confirmed by Oath; which Narrative and Affidavit, I here publish, for the Satisfaction of the Publick, in the Words of the Original now in my Possession, which are as follow.

The *Little Foster* of *Liverpool*, Capt. *Drape* Master, in the Year 1742, made a Voyage to *Guinea*; and having tak-

en in 216 Negroes, before he left the Coast, he had the Misfortune to see the Small-Pox break out amongst them : In a very short Time there were no less than 170 ill of that Distemper all at once.

The Captain was under great Concern, and fully expected, that for Want of Room and other Necessaries, he must infallibly lose the greatest Part of them. A Person on board advised the Master to infuse a Quantity of Tar in Water, and give it the Slaves to drink, saying it was practised in the same Case with good Success : The Tar-Water was prepared, but the first, to whom it was offered, obstinately refused it, and so did many more ; that Man died in two or three Days, which the rest seeing, were more easily brought to Compliance ; so that partly by Persuasion, partly by Force, the rest were all brought to drink. The good Effects followed soon after, and were so plainly perceived by the poor Creatures themselves, that they came upon Deck, and crowding about a Tub of Tar Water, that was set there for them, drank plentifully of it, from Time to Time, of their own Accord.

This had an Effect that could hardly be expected under the most commodious Circumstances ; for of those 170 (most of them grown Persons) not one died, except that one Man, that could not be brought to drink the Tar-Water. Capt. *Drape* says farther, that the Negroes continued drinking Tar-Water after their Recovery, which they found so much Relief from, that they could hardly be brought to drink any other ; and that from the Time of their Departure from *Guinea*, to their Arrival in *Jamaica*, he verily believes they did not drink above a Hogshead of Water, that was not impregnated with Tar, tho' the ordinary Consumption of Water, for so many Slaves, could not be less than a Hogshead a Day.

I do hereby certify upon Oath, that the Contents of the above Narra-

tive are actually and *bona fide* true,

Liverpool, Jan. 14, 1744.

JOSEPH DRAPE.

Taken and sworn before me,

Owen Prichard, Mayor of Liverpool.

Extract from a Pamphlet, entitled, *The great Importance of CAPE-BRETON, &c. containing Reasons against giving it up on a Peace.*

THE Compiler of this Pamphlet, after giving us Extracts from *Charlevoix, Savary*, and several other Writers, sums up the Substance of all he has brought together in this Manner :

From this Cloud of Witnesses we may collect ;

1. That *Cape Breton*, notwithstanding the Diversity of Accounts by different Authors concerning the Soil, Produce, Climate, and Harbours, is, upon the Whole, a Place of considerable Value in itself, and represented as most valuable, by those who had best Opportunities of examining its Condition.

2. That by its Situation at the Mouth of the Gulph of *St. Laurence*, between *Newfoundland* and the great Fishing Bank, and the main Continent of *North America*, and by the happy Circumstance of having its Ports all open to the Ocean, this Island would be of inestimable Worth to the Possessor, though it did of itself produce nothing at all.

3. That whoever are possess'd of *Newfoundland* and *Acadia*, if they have *Cape Breton* at the same Time, may command all the Fishery of *North America* : But whoever have *Newfoundland* and *Acadia*, if they have not *Cape Breton* likewise, can pretend only to a Share in this Fishery, and not the best Share neither, if the People of another Nation, who are in Possession of *Cape Breton*, be better protected, and more industrious than the Possessors

Possessors of *Newfoundland* and *Acadia*.

4. That the Fishery of the *Newfoundland* Islands and Banks (under which general Name I include *Cape Breton*, and all the rest of those Seas) and the opposite Coasts along the Continent, might, if carried to the highest, and made the most of, by any one Nation, be render'd of more Value than the Mines of *Peru* and *Mexico*, or any other Possession or Property that can be had in any part of the World.

5. That the Reason of this is, because a vast Quantity of Salt Fish is a necessary Part of the Support of the present large and populous Nations of *Europe*, as well on Account of the frequent Deficiencies and Failures of other Provisions, as from Motives of Religion or Superstition, which bind down two Thirds of the People in *Christendom* to the Use of no other Flesh but that of Fish, for almost half the Days in the Year.

6. That these latter Motives induced the *French*, while they were in Possession of *Cape Breton*, to be more industrious in the Fishery than the *English*, and their Crown to give them better Protection; by which Means they out-vied us greatly in this Trade, and in a Course of Time might have driven us entirely out of it: But we, by possessing the Whole, shall have the strongest Incentives, those of immense Profit, to cultivate this Trade to the utmost, and our King will have the most powerful Reason to protect us, from the great Addition this Trade must in Time bring to the Revenue.

7. That if ever *Cape Breton* be restored to the *French*, or they are suffered to establish and carry on, without Interruption, any other Fishery, the same Motives will revive again, and the same Encouragement will be given to them by the *Roman Catholick* Nations to out-vie us in this Trade: For if we keep the Whole in our Hands, (as we very well may, by

the Help of our Fleets) all the Papists in *Christendom* will depend upon us for their Fast Day Provisions, and must pay us a greater Tax for their Superstitions, than they pay even to the Pope himself.

8. That we shall not only hurt the *French* Nation in general (our most dangerous Rivals) by depriving them of their Fishery, but must largely abridge the Revenue of *France*, by lessening the Consumption of *French* Salt, the Profits of which is solely in the Crown, and more than half of which, that was made in the Kingdom, was employ'd in this Fishery. At the same time, the Revenue from our own Salt Trade, which stands engag'd for a considerable Part of the National Debt, may be made to increase in Proportion as that of *France* is lessen'd.

9. That the Advantages to arise from this Fishery, are not merely the Profits of the Fish, or the Salt to cure it; but the vast Consumption of *British* Commodities, of most Kinds, that must be occasioned by this Trade, and the Superiority it must inevitably preserve to us at Sea; by being an eternal Nursery of perhaps 30, 40, or 50,000 Seamen; since no body can tell what Numbers might be employed, while we have this Trade solely in our Possession.

10. That the *British* Empire in *America* can be no otherwise compleated, nor our Trade to *New England*, *New York*, the *Jersies*, *Maryland*, *Virginia*, *Carolina*, and *Georgia*, be secured, than by keeping Possession of *Cape Breton*.

11. That the Strength of this Place, when attacked by the *New England* Men, the long Siege it held out, and the Danger there was of a Miscarriage, if every Circumstance had not fallen right on our Side, and every Measure on the Side of the *French* been defeated; if all Supplies to carry it on had not arrived, and all those to the Enemy been intercepted:

These

These I say, sufficiently demonstrate, that this Place may be made impregnable by us, if we do but keep there a good Garrison, well supplied, and a few Men of War in or about the Harbour.

12. That by the Possession of this Place we may render the *French Settlement in Canada* of no Value, and must in Time make it die away, tho' we should not succeed against it in open military Attempts; and that by being Masters of *Canada* we shall monopolize the whole Fur Trade of *North-America*, which is perhaps, next to the Fishery, the most valuable in that Part of the World.

13. That all these Things observed, no Consideration whatsoever, either for ourselves or for our Allies; no Cession in *Europe*, or any other Part of *America*; no advantageous Stipulations in a divided Trade (which we never yet found binding, longer than Interest or Necessity held the Tie) not the Terror of a Rebellion in *Scotland*, fomented and supported in that View by *French* and *Spanish* Money; nothing, in a Word, that *France*, *Spain*, or any of their Friends, can give, promise, or engage for, should prevail upon us to give up, at a general Peace, either wholly or in Part, the important, invaluable Island of *Cape-Breton*.

To maintain a War with France, even without Allies, more eligible than restoring CAPE-BRETON.

Whoever, that has read the *Accounts of the Advantages of CAPE-BRETON* will not hear, without the deepest Regret the Insinuation now spread, that it must not be ours?—

France, it is said, will never consent to a Peace without it, and therefore we must submit. Whether we give it up by Treaty, or put her to the Expence of a Parade to retake it, no matter: She must have it, and we cannot help our selves, as Affairs are circumstanced.

Now I say that our Help is in our own Hands; that the Circumstances of Affairs are in this Respect, nothing to us, and that therefore we are under no Necessity of submitting on the Occasion.

But then, it will be objected, we must continue the War alone against *France*.—So much the better: Because then we should do it in the Way adapted to our own Strength, which would make us *alone*, under Providence, as much a superior Match to *France*, as we are now inferior to her with all our powerful Allies. Shall we not then save all the Expence and Disgrace that may attend us in *Flanders*, the only Theatre on which we are unable to measure Arms with this mighty Enemy? And how much better than alone have we been upon this Theatre, with all our pompous List of Allies, if we consider how many Troops we have paid, some for acting, some for not acting, besides those we have furnished of our Nation?

The Dutch, it is very plain, never desired the War in their Neighbourhood, and were sorry to see it brought thither by the sending over of our Troops.—Suppose They, the Empress, and the King of *Sardinia*, should make their Peace, therefore, upon the best Terms they can, and leave us entirely out of the Question, for our Obstinacy in not restoring *Cape-Breton*: In this Case, I should be glad to hear in what Respect we could find ourselves worsted. We should then have neither Austrians, Piedmontese, Hessians, nor Hanoverians to pay; the Expence of so many Men would be entirely saved to add Sinews to our own Strength, and yet *France* would be no stronger, with Respect to us, than she is at present. This I think demonstrable.

Has not this Enemy, several Times, within little more than 2 Years, done all in her Power to invade us? Could she do more for this Purpose, if en-

tirely

tirely at Peace with all her Neighbours on the Continent? What then have we to fear from being at War with her alone, provided the Nature of the War be so changed, as to consist only in naval Armaments and Invasions attempted on either Side? We have a better Fleet than *France*, and Troops enough for a War of this Kind, in which the Hundred Thousands of the *French* King could do him no Service.

Since *France* can insult the Coasts of a Power superior to her at Sea, what is there to hinder that Power from returning the Insults with double Vengeance? There is as much *French* Coast opposed to ours, as there is of ours to *France*; and I do not hear but it is altogether as accessible. Why then has it not been alarmed? Are not Invasions as practicable to us as to the *French*? I am apt to think they are more so for this Reason: The Wind is constantly a much greater part of the Year in the Points that favour a Descent from the South of England upon the Coast of Normandy, than it is in those that would assist the *French* to fall upon England from any of their Ports in either the Ocean or Channel. This is certainly a very material Circumstance which Nature has given to our Advantage, and we have sometimes known it of more Service to us than our own Vigilance.

‘But tho’ the *French* have not at present a Fleet equal to ours, might they not soon raise such an one, if all their Finances were applied to carry on a War against *Great Britain*?—I would answer, No, unless we permitted them; because ours might be still encreasing in a much greater Proportion. Besides, as *France* must then be oblig’d to bring all her Naval Strength into the Ocean and Channel, we could call home our Fleets from the Mediterranean, except a few Ships to intercept the *French* Trade, since we should then have no Italian Allies to assist and protect.

And our very keeping of this Island of *Cape-Breton* would be a capital Means of preventing the increase of the *French* Navy: For *P. Charlevoix* mentions among the other Advantages of this Island ‘That it furnishes Plenty of the best Oaks for Ship building, and together with the Stores raised in *Canada*, might alone suffice to keep up the Navy of *France*, which now depends almost entirely upon the Products of other Countries, for which ready Money must be sent out of the Kingdom.’

Tho’ I have Room but to touch upon these Heads, I hope sufficient has been said to support my Argument, ‘That *Great Britain* ALONE is more capable of maintaining a War against *France*, than in Conjunction with Allies on the Continent; and that she had better engage in such a War, than give up the Island of CAPE BRETON.’

HAUGHTINESS in SUPERIORS towards INFERIORS censured.

S I R,

I Am a young Lad of very pretty Fortune, and keep Company for the most Part with my Superiors, because I hope that among them I may attain a Behaviour entirely becoming a Gentleman, and not because I shun the Company of my Inferiors; for when I am with these, I put my self upon an Equality, and notwithstanding, have always behaved so as to prevent my ever having receiv’d a rude Word or Action from any of them, tho’ it has been my Misfortune to be sometimes in Company with such, as I could perceive, were not extremely polite or well bred, nor of very good Morals.

Two or three of my Superiors, when they come to see me at my House, are familiar with me, and at their Houses too, when I go to see them; but if they meet me in the Street, they shun me as they would an infected Person, that is, if there be any Possibility

ibility of avoiding me, they will do it; if they cannot, they will just speak to me *en passant*, and touch the Tip of their Hat, and they are gone, for fear of being seen to converse with a Person of less Fortune than themselves. I can't say this moves my Anger, the Action and Persons, (tho' above me in Point of Fortune, and perhaps in several other Respects,) are not worth it; but I heartily despise them. I don't pretend, Sir, to any Esteem from these Gentlemen, for as I know I have no Qualities that can deserve that, it would be Presumption in me to require it; all I desire, is a kind Civility from those, of whom I might reasonably expect it; and where I don't find that, I care not one Farthing for the Acquaintance, were he the first Duke in the Kingdom, and I presently drop it, or look as cold upon him as he can upon me; for I don't esteem a Person according to his Purse, the chief Rule now, but for his personal Merit.

Now let us see what Excuse any Person may have to treat another with Haughtiness; by this Word I mean, that stiff Treatment, which one Person gives another, whom he looks upon as very much beneath him, and to them if he speaks a little civilly, it seems rather a very great Condescension he is willing to submit to, than any Thing he thinks requisite. I can now think but of these four, which generally occasion Haughtiness, A noble Pedigree, Titles, Riches, and a superior Knowledge; and the Reason why those who are possess'd of any of these become haughty, is because they imagine they have a very great Advantage and Superiority over others, and that they must shew it by a very distant and stiff Behaviour.

A noble Pedigree, which is so much valued by some, is counted, by Persons of Sense, a very slight Advantage, if any, when not seconded by personal Merit. The best Family, if traced too high, may at last be found to be derived of a Cobbler, &c. It is no Merit or

Demerit to be born of this or that Person, and all good Men, of what Sort soever, have an equal Advantage of being Grandsons to one Man, *Adam*.

It should be always examin'd, by Virtue of what, Titles have been obtain'd; if for any great Actions done in the Field, or in the Government of the Affairs of the State, then the superior Talents, which have been the Source of these Actions, should be look'd upon as a free Gift from Heaven; and Titles thus obtain'd, should be counted as the Gratitude of Men for those Services done Mankind, and to reward and spur them up to greater still, by distinguishing them from others; in no other Manner, however, than as having had the Happiness of being able to do more than others, to shew the Love they have for their Country. When Titles come by Descent, as in that Case it is not owing to personal Merit, the Distinction then is only an Incitement to behave in such a Manner as to shew they are deserved by the Possessor.

Riches are a Blessing undoubtedly, but, far from being the Source of Happiness; they cannot protect us from Sickness, Grief, nor innumerable other Accidents, to which the Rich are as much liable as the Poor. This is not all, Riches have Wings, and the greatest Precaution Man is capable of, cannot secure them, so as he may depend on them entirely. What Advantage then has the rich Man, that he should so much boast of it? Or why should he look upon another as very much beneath him, because he is not equal to him in Wealth? Riches, again, like Titles, if ill gotten, are only a Disgrace.

A superior Knowledge is the best Excuse a Man can have for thinking himself above another, and I should upon that Account have named it first. The *Stoicks*, who mistook the Means of Happiness for the Thing itself, said, partly right enough, that Happiness, consequently Superiority (for true Superiority

periority is seated really in Happiness, as well as in Merit and Goodness) could not consist in any Thing that might be taken from us, as Riches, Honour, &c. but in Virtue, and a superior Knowledge alone; some allowed the foremention'd to be as Appendages to it, however not able to diminish it if taken from one; but our Case is otherwise, for the more Knowledge a Person has, the more he discerns the narrow Bounds to which human Understanding is limited. "All I know, said *Socrates*, the wisest among the Heathens, is, that I know nothing." The more a Man sees the infinite Omniscience of the Supreme Being, the more it shewshim, that what he knows more than others is nothing, and that true Knowledge consists in Goodness, Humility, and in doing to all, as we would be done by.

How mean and silly therefore must a Person appear, who treats another with Haughtiness! It is a certain Token of a weak Mind, and of little Understanding, and shews Want of true Knowledge, as well as Reflection; it is a great Disadvantage to him, for it makes People examine what Qualities he has, that may make him think himself so much above others, and in that Examination they are sure to find out all his Faults, and will give him, perhaps, fewer Virtues than he really has; so that he is despised by those to whom he behaves so, and hinders them from having any Affection for him, when they otherwise would.

It should not be imagined it is meant, from what has been here said, that a Person should treat every Inferior as he would an Equal; no, far from it, a proper Distance is requisite and necessary; but that Mildness of Temper, and Kindness in Behaviour, which hinder the Superiority from being too sensibly felt by the Inferior, are what is here desired.

I am, Sir, &c.

March 4, 1746.

PHILOEDOS.

LONDON MAGAZINE June last.

A DESCRIPTION of CHARLEROI.

CHARLEROI, tho' the least of the three neighbouring Towns ‡ in the *Austrian Netherlands*, that are not yet subdued by the *French*, is a Place of considerable Importance on Account of its Strength and Situation. It was a Village, call'd *Charnoy*, till the Year 1666, when the *Spaniards* fortified it, and called it by the present Name, in Honour of *Charles II*, the last King of *Spain* of the *Austrian* Family. It is a regular Hexagon, situated on the North Banks of the *Sambre*, where it receives the *Pieton*, which River and a standing Body of Water cover it on the East and West; so that it is open only on the North. There is a Bridge over the *Sambre*, which leads to a large Crown-work on the South of that River, and a Horn-work points to the Angle where the *Pieton* and *Sambre* meet.

The *French* took *Charleroy* the very next Year after it was fortified, and kept it by the Peace of *Aix la Chapelle* till 1678, when it was restored to the *Spaniards* by the Treaty of *Nimeguen*. They and the *Dutch*, under the Prince of *Orange*, had twice besieged it in vain during this Interim, in 1672 and 1677. In 1692 the *French* bombarded it, and in 1693 took it by Siege after 27 Days open Trenches, King *William* and the Elector of *Bavaria*, not being able to relieve it. The Marquis *de Villeroy* directed this Siege, and the famous Duke of *Luxemburgh* covered it.

By the Treaty of *Ryswick* in 1697, *Charleroy* was restored to the *Spaniards*; but the *French* seized it again in 1700, upon the Death of the same King of *Spain* who gave it its Name, and kept it till the Peace of *Utrecht*, when they were obliged to evacuate it to the late Emperor *Charles VI*, who held it till his Death, as his Daughter, the Empress Queen, has done ever since.

This Town stands in the County of ‡ *Namur* & *Mons* are the two others.

Namur. very near the Borders of *Hainault*, 14 Miles West of *Namur*, 21 East of *Mons*, and 26 South of *Brussels*.

HISTORY of FEMALE DRESS.

MY Business To day is chiefly with the Ladies, on whose Dress I intend to treat with the same Delicacy and Tenderneſs, as I ſhould uſe, in my approach to their pretty Perſons.

In remarking on the ancient Female Dress, it is difficult to carry the Retrospect far back, without setting the Præ Inheritors in a Light, that, at this Time of Day, would not be esteemed decent. I own, I am not clear to whom we were first indebted for regular Cloathing; it is most probable to the *Romans*; but the Dress most in Vogue for some Centuries, was that wore by our *Saxon* Ancestors. It consisted of a limp Stay, Jump, or Bodice, a Kind of Mantle thrown over the Head and Shoulders, and a light Petticoat, reaching somewhat lower down than the Calf of the Leg; the Furniture of the Feet and Legs compos'd of dress'd Skins, open before, and drawn together with Lacing, perhaps an Imitation of the *Roman* Buskin, & wore indifferently by both Sexes. In the 9th Century, by the Address of the Great King *Alfred*, Peace, and regular Government became establish'd; and, in Consequence thereof, Commerce began to extend itself, and Arts and Sciences to flourish. As Men grew rich and ingenious, something new always presented, wherewith to decorate and oblige the Ladies: And they, in return of Gratitude to their generous Benefactors, became studious how to apply their Gifts, so as might at once render themselves more amiable, and express their Regard for the kind Donors. This naturally enough produc'd an Attention to Dress; and we accordingly find, that between this and the *Norman* Conquest, the Ladies were very richly ornamented. From the

Norman Conquest, down to the Beginning of the 17th Century, the general Manner of the Ladies Dress was much the same; and, as now, particularly affecting Shape; which was very distinctly shewn at their Waists and Arms, by their Garments being fitted thereto, much in the same Manner as our modern riding Habits; a Linen Ruff about their Necks, that just left expos'd so much of their Bosoms, as might give Opportunity to decorate them with a Kind of Pearl Solitaire. Their Heads were dress'd with a back Coif, the Hair comb'd up full before, and a Steeple Hat finish'd the pretty Pyramid. I am in a good deal of doubt, whether the Dress essentially alter'd till the Restoration, notwithstanding the Portraits of *Rubens* and *Vandike*; who, I am apt to think, from various Circumstances, rather employ'd their fine Imaginations to render our Females perfectly amiable, than to paint them in the Fashion of the Age; since several cotemporary Women of Fashion, painted by meaner Hands, appear in the old Garb. And I guess, that such Painters who wanted Fancy, naturally drew after the Object that presented; and thence conclude, that *Vandike*, especially, has shewn us how Women ought to be dress'd to the best Advantage; meaner Hands, how they were dress'd. However that be, there is a certain Grace and Propriety in *Vandike's* Drapery, that in real Dress merits Imitation; while some Part of the real Dress is justly enough exploded, as wanting the Advantage both of Grace and Propriety: The Ruff in particular, which was not only awkward, but likewise buried under it a very graceful Part of a fine Lady; and which she might expose without Censure.

At the Restoration this Thought struck the Female Beauties, and they imitated every Thing that was fine in *Vandike's* Drapery; and had they stood there, would have handed down to us all that's graceful in Dress: But thro'

a Kind of Libertinism, peculiar to the Times, they degenerated by Degrees into palpable Indecency ; which held as long as that Turn of Thinking was admir'd by the Men, which is never long. One Extreme naturally enough produces another; from being too loose and expos'd, they became too stiff and confin'd : Indecency occasion'd their losing Sight of *Vandike's* Moddel, and then Shame, of Decency ; and having thenceforward no certain Rule to dress by, it was mere Accident for some Time how they dress'd.

At the Revolution a War commenc'd with *France* ; and that happening not much to our Advantage, the *French* Ladies took it into their Heads to bully the *English* Ladies in their Dress, as much as the *French* Armies did ours in the Field ; and in the Pride of their Hearts, elevated themselves to an exalted Magnitude, not only by the Help of high-heeled Shoes, but also by erecting little Castles on the Tops of their Heads ; by this Means, raising themselves from, perhaps, 4 Feet 8 Inches, to an Equality with the tallest Grenadier in their Army. Advice hereof coming by the Way of *Holland*, immediately the *British* Ladies sounded to Arms, and in little more than a Month's Time became a Match for the *Gauls*. In this hostile State they continued, till the Peace put an End to the Contest ; when, by mutual Consent, they shrunk on both Sides into their natural Stature.

On resuming the War under *Q. Anne*, the sprightly *Gauls* set their little Wits to Work again, and invented a wonderful Machine, commonly call'd a *Hoop Petticoat*. In this fine Scheme they had more Views than one ; they had compar'd their own Climate and Constitution with that of the *British* ; and finding both warmer, they naturally enough concluded, that would only be pleasingly cool to them, which would perhaps give the *British* Ladies the Rheumatism ; and that if they

once got them off their Legs, they should have them at Advantage : Besides, they had been informed, tho' falsely, that the *British* Ladies had not good Legs, and then, at all Events, this Scheme would expose them. With these pernicious Views, they set themselves to work, and form'd a Rotund, of near 7 Yards about, and sent the Pattern over by the *Sussex* Smugglers, with an Intent that it should be seiz'd, and expos'd to publick View ; which happen'd accordingly, and made its first Appearance at a great Man's House on that Coast, whose Lady claim'd it as her peculiar Property. In it she first struck at Court, what the Learned in Dress call a bold Stroke ; and was, thereupon, constituted General of the *British* Ladies during the War. Upon the Whole, this Invention did not answer ; the *Ladies* suffer'd a little the first Winter, but after that, were so thoroughly hardned, that they improv'd upon the Contrivers, by adding near two Yards to its Extension ; and the Duke of *Marlborough* having, about the same Time, beat the *French*, the *Gallick* Ladies dropt their Pretensions, and left the *British*, Mistresses of the Field ; the Tokens whereof are wore in Triumph to this Day, having out-last'd the Colours in *Westminster Hall*, and almost that great General's Glory. The Peace of *Utrecht* brought with it a Cessation between the contending Heroines, and a seeming Tranquility ensued, which continued many Years. At length the gay, restless *Gauls*, began to practise again ; and their Scheme now was, to cover their own Shame at the Expence of the innocent *Britons*. A warm young King had set his Courtiers none of the best Examples, and of a sudden, the Ladies of Quality began to look a little out of Shape. To avoid this Change being readily perceived, they invented a loose Dress, and called it a *Robe de Chambre*, *Anglice*, a *Sack*. They perceived, at the same Time, that to give it a modish Run at foreign Courts, would prevent

its being esteemed particular ; to effect this, they drew in a certain Lady, the Wife of an Alderman of *London*, to use her Interest to get it recommended ; and for Encouragement, made her a Present, not only of a very fine Sack, but also of another like whimsical Invention ; which, when put on, made her Physiognomy appear like a Sheep's Head, with the curl'd Wool playing round the Face. These all, Oaf as she was, she approv'd, recommended, and enforc'd so strongly, that the Point was carried ; and thence forward, a Kind of new Creation sprung up amongst us ; and the *English* Shape, Plainness, and Delicacy, was hid in a Kind of unnatural Incumbrance ; and the Ladies Faces, as it were, lost in a Cloud. When this Point was carried, another took Place ; *Gallick* Invention was not yet at a Stand. The *French* Priests perceived easily enough what the Ladies were driving at ; and to make the most of them, began to harangue warmly against the new Fashions. The Ladies thereupon prayed a Truce, which was consented to, on Condition that they took upon them the external Appearance of some Holy Order ; which being agreed to, produc'd this other Whim, called a *Capuchin* ; which recommended itself here, on Account of the little Hood hanging down ready to receive Love Scrolls, or other Masculine Benevolences, Gifts, or Intimations. We see now the *British* Ladies before us transform'd into true *Gauls* ; wanting nothing but their painted Faces to render them genuine *French* Puppets. They have, indeed, by Degrees, unshoop'd themselves a little, by leaving off the forward Curls ; but there remains enough, upon the Whole, to shew that they are still the Slaves of *French* Whims, Fancies, and Conceits.

YATE's *New Theory of the Earth* concluded. See p. 453.

BUT there is yet another *Theory* of the *Earth* by M. de la Pryme ;—

According to this Gentleman, the *Antediluvian Earth* had an *external* Sea as well as Land, with Mountains and Rivers ; and the *Deluge* was effected, by breaking the *subterraneous* Pillars and Caverns thereof, and causing the same to be for the most Part, if not wholly swallowed up, and covered by the Seas that we now have ; upon which, this *Earth* of ours arose out of the Bottom of the *Antediluvian Sea*, in the Room of the Former ; and hence it is, that the Shells and Bones of Fishes are found in Beds and Quarries, in Mountains and Valleys, and the very Bowels of the *Earth*.

Many think this *System* to be the most *scriptural*, but for my Life I cannot see wherein ; for as the Ark was made in the *Antediluvian Earth*, and the Mountains of *Ararat*, where the Ark rested, are well known to lye in the North-east of the *present* Empire of *Persia*, and consequently near the Middle of our *Terra Firma* ; and as the Seas then must (if this *Theory* were true) have a strong Current from the *Earth* that *now* is, to the *Earth* that *then* was ; it must needs follow, that the Ark did, in 150 Days, without either *Sails* or *Oars*, and directly contrary to the most violent Stream (*viz.* that of the whole *Ocean* now emptying itself) cross at least half the *Globe*, which is utterly impossible.

Besides, if this *System* were right, how could *Noah* have the least Assurance (as we find he had) that the Waters were abated, because his Dove, when turned out, returned home with an *Olive* Branch in her Mouth ? Do *Olives* grow in the *Ocean* ? Methinks a Shel-Fish had been a better Token. If we add to this, that *Moses* says expressly, that the Rivers of *Paradise* were the same with those that compassed Countries in the *present* Division of the *Earth*, we can no longer doubt but that the *Earth*, for the *main* Part, is the same now that it was before the Flood ; the same great Chains of Mountains, the same great Rivers, tho'

no doubt but the *Flood* made some strange Alterations : It opened Sluices in some Places where rising Hills formerly overlooked the adjacent Plains, and it cast up Banks in others, where erst the limpid Streams descended.

Seeing, therefore, that none of these Theories agree with the *Scripture Account* of the *Deluge*, let us now try if we cannot, from the *Scripture* itself, fully clear up this Matter, and remove those stumbling Blocks that human Invention has thrown into the Way of Truth.

In order to do this, let us take a View of the Creation of the *Earth*, according to the Account of *Moses*, in the 1st Chapter of *Genesis*, and he says,—‘ In the first Place God bro’t into Being the *Heavens* and the *Earth* ; 2. And the *Earth* was a profound Fluid covered with Darkness, without Form, and without Order, but God, the Spirit, brooded upon the Face of the Waters : 3. So God said, *Be Light*.—’Twas Light ; 4. And because the Light was good, God regarded it ; so God made a Division between the Light and the Darkness : 5. And God called the Light *Day*, and the Darkness, he called *Night* ; thus the existing Evening and the existing Morning, were Day the First.

‘ 6. And God said, *Be there an Atmosphere in the Midst of the Waters, and let it divide the Waters from the Waters*. 7. ’Twas thus God formed the Atmosphere, and divided the Waters under the Atmosphere from the Waters above the Atmosphere.—’Twas done. 8. And God called the Atmosphere, *Heaven* : Thus the existing Evening, and the existing Morning, were Day the Second.

9. ‘ And God said, *Be collected ye Waters under Heaven to one Place, and appear thou dry*.—’Twas done.”—What strange Language is this ! *Moses* could be no more than *Amanuensis* ! Be astonished *Gabriel* ! the Work is God’s, and the Relator God.

But perhaps it will be said that the Hebrew Word, *Raukia* signifies *Expansion*, or *Space*, in general ; and therefore is not here truly translated *Atmosphere*.

I answer, that it is true that *Raukia* does signify *Expansion* in general, but *here* it must be limited to the Region of the Air : For the divine Historian having asserted, in the first verse of this Chapter, that *God brought into Being the Heavens and the Earth*, or the Matter out of which the whole Universe was formed, proceeds (v. 2. to give a particular Account of the Production of the *Earth* out of the preceding *Chaos*, which he tells us was, 1st. by putting Matter into Motion (v. 3. 4, 5.) or creating Fire, or Light, the first Cause of it : 2dly. By separating the Air from the *Chaos* of Earth and Water (v. 6, 7, 8.) and 3dly, by separating the Water from the Earth.

But further, this ærial Body (says *Moses*) God called *Schaumaum* Heaven ; now the *Hebrews* have no other Word to express the *Air* * by but *Schaumaum* : Thus where we read in the *New Testament* of the *Birds of the Air* we always read in the *Old* of the *Birds, or Fowls, of Heaven*. If we add to this, that the divine Law-giver says expressly, that the Waters above and below the Expansion lay together, till they were thus divided, we can no longer doubt but the *Atmosphere* alone was what divided them.

I conclude, therefore, that the *Heavens* in general were so called from this lower Region of the Air, and the Air received that Name, † by God himself, from that *Speculum* ‡ of Water

* They make use of *Rauwach* to signify the Motion of the Air, or the Wind, but never otherwise.

† *Schaumaum* is derived from *Schaum* there and *Maim* Waters.

‡ The *Speculum*, or *Window*, of Heaven *Moses* calls it : It very well deserves that Name, seeing the *Sun, Moon and Stars*, made their Appearance through it.

which

which compleatly covered it ; tho', to prevent Mistakes, 'tis often distinguished from the Heaven of the fixed Stars in many Places of the *Holy Scriptures*. Thus *Nebemiah* says.—*Thou art Lord alone, thou hast made Heaven and the Heaven of Heavens.* (*Neb. ix. 6.*) The like says *Moses*.—*Behold, Heaven and the Heaven of Heavens is Jehovah's* (*Deut. x. 14.*) And *Solomon*.—*Behold, Heaven, and the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain thee;* (*I. Kings, viii. 27.*) Briefly ; we find three Heavens in the sacred Writings.

First, *Heaven* properly so called, which is always considered as the Habitation of Birds, as the *Earth* is of Beasts, and the *Water* of Fishes, and therefore can be no other but the *Atmosphere*.

Secondly, the *Heaven of Heavens* where the *Planets* revolve in their Orbit, and the *fixed Stars* shine perpetually. And

Thirdly, the *Third* (or highest) *Heaven*, where *St. Paul* has placed the Throne of God, and the Seat of the Blessed, where he heard Things unutterable.

Thus it appears most plain, that instead of that *Crust* of Earth which our Philosophers have placed above the *Abyss*, at the first Formation of it, *Moses* † has asserted that a *Speculum* of Water covered the Air ; and by it we may clearly account for many Things which happened at the Beginning, according to that divine Historian. As

† For the Conviction of Unbelievers, *Nature* steps in to back the *Scripture*, and we behold in this very Day a like *Phænomenon* around the Planet *Saturn*, where a glorious Ring is seen at a Distance from the Body of the Star ; and notwithstanding our *Astronomers* assert, that it hides the *Sun* from a great Part of that Globe, at certain Season; I don't at all doubt but it is pellucid, and the *Sun* shines through it.*

First, This accounts for the Longevity of Mankind before the Flood. This *Speculum* of Water preserved the Air from being corrupted by malignant Vapours from distant Regions ; hence tho' it was much changed in Consequence of the Fall of Man, yet it continued to have a very great Degree of Purity, and preserved the Lives of Mortals to that vast Length which we find recorded : But when this heavenly Guard was brought down at the Flood, the *Earth* for want of it became exposed to heterogeneous Particles, and so far tainted by them, that in less than a Thousand Years the *Atmosphere* was compleatly corrupted, and the Lives of Mankind reduced to the present Standard. But,

Secondly, This accounts for the pure Temper of the Air at the first Creation. *Moses* assures us, that there was no Rain, but a Mist went up from the *Earth* and watered the whole Face of the Ground : The Air thus inclosed was always preserved quiet and serene ; there was no Rising of Clouds, no Storms and Tempests ; no hoary Frosts, nor excessive Heat, but a gentle Dew replenished the Ground, and a perpetual Verdure clothed the Fields ; there was no piercing Winters, nor scorching Summers, nor any further Change of the Seasons than what was necessary for producing and ripening the Fruits of the *Earth*. Such was the Glory of the primitive *Earth*, nor was this all, but *Paradise* stood then in all its Beauty, and the flaming *Cherubim*, exalted to Heaven, continually kept the Way of the Tree of Life. —O, how amiable must this *Terra-queous Globe* appear when viewed by the *Antediluvian Race* ! nor was its Glory less conspicuous if seen at a Distance ; as big as the *Moon*, and far more splendid than spotless *Venus*, its *Speculum* appeared when viewed from the inferior Planets ; yea, it darted its Rays to the Verge of Creation. But oh, how fallen ! —How fallen, too,

* This cannot be the Case, as the Shadow of the Planet has been frequently seen to fall partly on the Ring, the part on which it fell appearing as black as the surrounding Sky.

its Inhabitants ! [Ungenerous Birds that defile their own Nest, and by a pretended Discovery of a *Parallax* which they know nothing of, nor can't in the least demonstrate, have placed it, as it were, at the Bottom of Creation, and exposed it as too minute for the Habitation of Deity, and that *Care* and *Providence*, which God himself has declared, has been employed about it.] But

Thirdly, This accounts, above all, for that dreadful Flood which *Moses* tells us overwhelmed the *Earth*, of which I now come to give a particular Relation.

It pleased the most high God, for the crying Sins of Mankind, to remove the *Sun* (as I have already observed in

my new *Theory of Comets*) out of the *Planetary Center* ; and thereby to alter the *Orbits* and *Centers* of all the *Planets* ; the dreadful Consequences of which, with respect to the *Earth*, were such as follows.

First, The *Earth* but once attaining the *Sun's* † *Equatorial Line*, instead of of crossing it twice, as it did formerly, flew farther from it in one Part of its *Orbit* ; and consequently, as it ever must, by an established Law of Nature describe *equal Areas* in *equal Times*, it was five Days and a Quarter longer in compleating its Revolution round the *Sun* : So that the Year which (according to *Moses*) was three hundred and sixty Days * before the *Flood*, now became three hundred sixty five and

† 'Tis my Opinion, that as the *Earth* does but once attain to the *Sun's Equatorial Line*, so the *Sun* does but once attain to the *Earth's* ; and as the *Earth* attains to the *Sun's* in *December*, so does the *Sun* to the *Earth's* in *June* ; consequently, the *Tropick of Cancer* is the true *Equator* on our *Globe*. I expect that the whole *Posse* of *Astronomers* will be upon me for asserting this ; but my Reasons for it are these.——*First*, The *Circles* of the *Needle's Variation* are observed all to extend to the *Tropick of Cancer*, and consequently, this must be equidistant from both the *Poles* of the *World*.——*Secondly*, The *French Mathematicians* measuring a *Degree* in *France*, concluded the *Earth* to be a *prolate Spheroid* ; but *M. Maupertuis*, lately measuring one in *Lapland*, has clearly proved it to be an *oblate Spheroid*, consistent with *Sir Isaac Newton's* Opinion ; hence, *Philosophers* have concluded, that the *Measurers* in *France* were mistaken in their *Dimensions* : But, if the *Tropick of Cancer* be equidistant from the *Poles* of the *Earth*, then, a *Degree*, measured in *France*, founded upon the common wrong Supposition, must necessarily make the *Earth* appear a *prolate Spheroid*, tho' it be really *oblate*.——*Thirdly*, This accounts for all the great *Transactions* of the *World* having been dispatched on this Side the *Line*, by making the *Earth* on this Side the *Line* the most considerable.——If this Opinion be right, it follows, 1st, That the *Earth* is not quite so big as it has been thought. 2^{dly}, That the *Longitude* at Sea is easily determined by the *Variation of the Needle*, and may from this Time be said to be discovered. 3^{dly}, That a *Degree* of *Latitude* measured on the *Earth's* Surface, is not so much on the *South* Side the *Line*, as it is on the *North* Side.——To a Trial concerning this, I appeal for Proof of the Truth of what I have here advanced : Our *English Mathematicians* have a good Opportunity, with the King of *Portugal's* Leave, to make the Experiment in *Brazil*, as the *French* may in their own Settlements in *Madagascar*, and the *Dutch* in *Java*.

* It appears very evident, from the History of the Flood, that the Year, at the Beginning, was three hundred and sixty Days, and the Month thirty Days :

[] Nonsense, as is all y^t follows.

and a Quarter ; and the Seasons, that before were exactly equal, were from this Period † irregularly divided. By this Means, the *Moon*, that till the Time of the *Deluge* performed one *synodical* Revolution just in thirty days, now, by the Earth's moving slower in its *Orbit*, compleated the same in twenty nine and a Half : Thus, it is plain, that the *Sun* and the *Moon*, at the Beginning, yearly obtained the same Point in the Heavens from whence they set out, and there was no such thing as *Eclipses* of the heavenly Bodies ; no, these have since happened, in Consequence of this dreadful Convulsion, and so far our *Astrologers* have been right, in looking upon them as *ill Omens*. Briefly, an ingenious *Antediluvian* need'd no *Julius*, or *Gregory* to reform his *Calendar* ; but he could, at any Time, by looking at the *Moon* in the *Ecliptic*, and contemplating its true Distance from the *Sun*, know the very Day of the Month and the Year. But,

Secondly, This dreadful Convulsion did not only disturb the *Earth* in its *Orbit*, but upon its *Center* ; by this Means, all the Fountains of the Great Deep were broken up ; every Spring felt an unusual Agitation ; old *Ocean* left its ancient Bed, and hasted every Way towards the dry Land, to execute the Vengeance of Heaven upon the Sons of Violence. Now, were all its Spoils, the Bones and Shells of Fishes, brought to, and mix'd with the Ruins of the *Earth* ; such as Trees, and Leaves, and the floating Bodies of Animals. Nor was this all, but,

Thirdly, By this dire Convulsion, the *Windows of Heaven* were opened,

and the Waters above the *Atmosphere* were brought down to the *Earth* : Full forty Days was the *Speculum* descending, and pouring its Stores upon the dry Land ; and if we conceive but one Half of the Water, now filling the *Alveus* of the *Ocean*, to have been then lodged in those *higher* Regions, it will give us the better *Idea* of that dreadful Shower. I don't at all doubt, but there is Water enough in the *Ocean*, to cover the whole Surface of the *Globe* four Miles deep ; if then, Half this Quantity came down from Heaven, there must fall enough in twenty four Hours to cover all the *Earth* near a hundred Yards deep, or about four Yards deep in an Hour ; O dreadful universal *Cataract* ! ——— What Part of the dry Land was able to endure it ? At once must the glorious Mansions of the Great, and the haughty Towers of the Strong, be dissolved, their Foundations washed up, and themselves absorb'd by the rising Waters ! Now must all the loose Parts of the *Earth* be mixed in one common Mass with the prevailing Flood ; and Herbs, Trees, Animals, Carcases, Shells and Fishes be all floating together ! What could possibly abide but the hardest Rocks of the everlasting Hills ? And yet even the Foundation of these was discovered, because he was wroth. Nay, more ; *Eden*, the Garden which God's own right Hand had planted, was destroyed, that glorious Habitation which he had fixed among Men : The *Cherubim*, those sacred Guardians, resigned their Charge, and no longer kept the Way of the Tree of Life. ——— Such was the dire Confusion and Disorder at the End of forty Days, when this terrible

Days : Thus *Moses*, who tells us the Waters prevailed over the *Earth* one hundred and fifty Days, lets us know, that the *Flood* began on the seventeenth Day of the second Month, and continued till the seventeenth Day of the seventh Month, when the Ark rested on the Mountains of *Ararat* ; that is, compleatly five Months ; and five Months, reckoning thirty Days to each Month, is just one hundred and fifty Days.

† The *Sun* is now about eight Days longer in the *northern Hemisphere*, than in the *southern*.

Shower

Shower ceased : Thus was the *Earth*, the *Water*, and vast Columns of imprisoned *Air* all blended together, not much unlike the pristine *Chaos*, when God the Spirit brooded upon the Face of the Waters.

But see ! in the midst of Judgment God remembers Mercy ! As he intended not to recover the *Earth* by a new Creation, but in a *natural* Way, he continued the Waters upon the dry Land till the End of one hundred and fifty Days ; that the loose Parts of the *Earth* might have Time to settle in several Layers one upon another ; with these he mixed the Spoils of the Flood, such as Shells and Bones of Fishes, Leaves of Trees, &c. that the World might in these, see his dreadful past Judgment, and they might remain there for ever, to render impious Unbelievers inexcusable. When he had done this, he commands the *Air* and the *Water* to their proper Places ; and now the Waters and great Pillars of Air ascend out of the Bowels of the Earth, and turn the *Strata* of it this Way and that, according to the Appointment of the Restorer of all Things ; the *Earth* itself by Degrees heaves for Deliverance, and recovers its ancient Center ; and the Waters, in continually going and returning from off it, go up by the Hills, and down by the Valleys, to the Place which the Most High had appointed for them, *where he has set their Bounds, that they shall not pass, nor return any more to cover the Earth.*

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE Aug. last.

A short Account of the nine Manchester Rebels, executed on the 30th of July.

FRANCIS Townley, aged about 37, was born at Townley-Hall, the seat of the family in Lancashire. His father left him in the possession of a handsome fortune, which having soon spent, he went into the French king's service. He came over into England

about six years ago, and liv'd privately on a small annuity in *Wales*, but is supposed to have been an agent, because he was supply'd with money from *France*, and kept a *French* commission by him. On breaking out of the rebellion he join'd the Rebels, and distinguish'd himself so that the young pretender gave him a colonel's commission to raise the Manchester regiment. While in *Newgate* he behav'd with great pride, looking upon his fellow-prisoners as beneath his notice, and therefore generally kept himself in his room. In the *New Goal* he seldom convers'd with any body but Mr. *Saunders* a *Romish* priest. After sentence, a friend coming to see him, said, ' I believe, Sir, you deceived yourself ' in imagining you should be able to ' clear up your Innocence, with regard to the part which you have ' been supposed to have had in the rebellion ; and that you was not quite ' right in imagining that you could ' validate the credit of the king's witnesses.' To which *Townley*, with tears in his eyes, reply'd, ' My dear ' friend, I never thought it would ' come to this.' His father's brother was try'd for the rebellion in 1715, and with much difficulty acquitted.

Mr. *Townley*'s name was inserted at the top of a list of prisoners demanded by cartel from *France*, having the *French* king's commission ; but the best lawyers being consulted, it was their opinion, that no person born a subject of *Great-Britain* and taking arms against his country, can be comprehended in a cartel ; and by no means such as being in the service of *France*, did not keep their own corps, but acted in a separate one by commission from the pretender's son, engaging and exercising the king's subjects in military discipline against his majesty.

John Barwick, a lieut. in the same regiment, was a linnen draper in *Manchester*, aged about 31. In *Newgate* he spent his time jovially with the rest of his party, eating and drinking the best.

best that could be procured ; for they had money enough, either bro't with them (for the duke would not suffer his officers or soldiers to take a shilling from them) or sent from their friends here in town, and scarce a day pass'd, but hampers of the richest wines, and the best eatables, were brought to them. And they were so fully perswaded that the government would not, or durst not, touch their lives, that they tho't they had nothing else to do but to pass their time as merrily as they could. The ground of this their perswasion was that having acted under *French* commissions, they should be decmed only as prisoners of war, and exchanged according to the cartel.

James Dawson, was of a very reputable family in *Lancashire*. He had a liberal education, was of *St. John's College, Cambridge*, but not observing decorum, quitted it to avoid expulsion ; and fearing he should not be received by his father, the young pretender at the same time coming to *Manchester*, he join'd him, and appearing active and hearty in the cause, obtained a captain's commission. It was affirm'd, and he himself did not deny it, that he was once tried for the murder of a man, but acquitted. His father took leave of him with many affecting circumstances the night before he suffered.

George Fletcher, aged 28, was a linen-draper, at *Salford* adjoining to *Manchester*, managing the business for his mother. He had the character of a very honest young man, but was unhappily prejudic'd by education against the present settlement, yet acknowledg'd, that his misfortune was the effect of his own obstinacy ; for his mother intreated him, even on her knees, to keep out of the rebellion ; and when perswasion could not prevail, offer'd him a thousand pounds, if he would take her advice ; but all to no purpose, for when the pretender came to *Manchester*, he was eager to

serve him, and so desirous of a captain's commission, that he apply'd to Mr. secretary *Murray* as a purchaser, who procur'd him the post for 50 l.

Thomas Syddall, aged 40, a *Roman* catholick, was a reputable barber in *Manchester*, and maintain'd a wife and five children in a handsome manner. His Father having been executed in 1716, and his head set on the market cross at *Manchester*, when the pretender arriv'd there, this *Syddall* told his friends that the time was now come for him to revenge his father's death ; for which purpose he list'd as an ensign in the *Manchester* regiment, and was so hearty in the rebellion, that he glory'd in it to the last minute, saying, that *he hoped his children would all die in the same cause.*

Thomas Chadwick, aged 32, was bred a tallow-chandler in *Manchester*, but did not follow his trade. His father still lives there in good reputation, is a protestant, and brought up his son in the same religion. But he associating with *Jacobites* imbib'd their principles, and join'd the rebels with so much spirit, that he was rewarded with a lieutenant's commission. He was indeed a person of great resolution, and could as he us'd to say, look death in the face, with as much serenity, as he could a friend that come to visit him ; tho' when his father took leave of him the night before execution, the old man's tenderne's and affection so sensibly touched him that he could not hid his emotion, and seem'd to regret his Circumstances.

Thomas Deacon was the son of Dr. *Deacon* a *Roman* catholick, once a non-juring minister in *Aldersgate street, London*, now physician in *Manchester*, who design'd him for the same profession, and gave him a suitable education. He joined the young pretender with so much zeal and interest (together with his two brothers) that he obtained the post of lieut. col. and captain of a company.

Andrew Blood was of a reputable family in *Yorkshire*, and steward to a gentleman there. While in *Newgate* he behav'd with great decency, kept retired in his room, and never joined in the noisy mirth, and riotous living of his fellow prisoners, but devoted himself wholly to religion: he pleaded guilty, and when sentence was pass'd upon him, behav'd with great serenity. Some of his acquaintance that came to visit him the night before he suffer'd, flatter'd him with hopes of a reprieve; But he answer'd, That he entertain'd 'no such hopes; had been long in 'expectation of death, and being prepared was not in the least afraid to 'meet it; all men, said he, must die, 'and 'tis the same to me, now or another time.'

Tho. David Morgan, Esq; barrister at law, aged 50, was of a good family in *Monmouthshire*. Not having talents to make a shining figure at the bar, he retir'd into the country, after his father's death, and lived chiefly upon his estate. He bore, it seems, a very ill character among his neighbours, being of a haughty, turbulent disposition, very troublesome and ill natur'd to his neighbours, tenants, and domesticks. As to his part in the rebellion, besides what has been related, he advised to march for *London*; for having been to reconnoitre the duke's army, &c. he said, there were not above 3000 soldiers between *Derby* and that city, and that most of them were dragoons, except a few undisciplin'd troops, lately rais'd, who cou'd make but little opposition. He procur'd a warrant from the pretender's secretary to the constables of *Manchester* to search for arms, with threats of military execution, and was offer'd the commission to be colonel of the *Manchester* regiment, but refus'd it. However he was in such credit among them, that he was called *the pretender's counsellor*. During his imprisonment his wife waited on him with uncommon assiduity, behaved with all the tenderness becoming her

relation and his circumstances, and took leave of him in a most affecting manner the night before he died.— Having been one of the club of *independent electors* of *Westminster*, two pamphlets were published on his suppos'd appearance at the club, full of satirical reflections on several of its members.

In his indictment, the treason was laid to be committed at *Derby*, on the 29th of *Nov.* for being in arms, and adhering to his majesty's enemies, &c. In the other indictments, the treason charged was on the 10th of *Nov.* at *Carlisle*.

A young gentleman, who had often been intimate with them in *Newgate*, coming to see and take his leave of them on the morning they were executed, could not forbear, even with tears, expressing his extreme concern for them. But they, with the greatest seeming unconcern, bid him not grieve for them; for that they were happy, having done nothing that they saw cause to repent of, and would do the same again, had they the same opportunity.

The same morning, whilst they were at breakfast, Mr. *Chadwick* said to Mr. *Barwick*, 'Ah! Duke, (for this is the name that *Barwick* went by in the rebel army) 'our time draws very 'near; tho' as to my part, I am as 'hearty as ever I was in my life.' Mr. *Barwick* replied, 'I think we all 'look pretty well, and I declare death 'don't shock me in the least. I hope 'God Almighty will be merciful to 'us all; for I can lay my hand on 'my heart, and say, that the greatest 'injury I ever did was to myself and 'relations; and tho' I have brought 'them and myself to disgrace, they 'have been so kind as to forgive me, 'and would have saved my life had 'it been in their power.'

When they were inform'd the preceding afternoon, they must die the next day, they seem'd not at all shock'd, but rather cheerful, only saying,

saying, *God's will be done*. They went to rest at the usual hour, slept soundly, but first took leave of all their friends.

When the halter was put about *Syddal*, he was observ'd to tremble very much; tho' he endeavour'd to conceal his disorder from the spectators, by taking a pinch of snuff. As the executioner was fastening his hands, he lifted up his eyes, and said, *O Lord help me*. They deliver'd papers to the sheriffs, containing a declaration that they dyed in a just cause, did not repent of what they had done, doubted not but that their deaths would be revenged, and several other treasonable expressions.

ACCOUNT of the SCOTCH REBELS,
executed August 22, 1746.

DONALD MAC DONALD, aged 25, born near *Inverness*, was of the *Mac Donalds* of *Keppoch*, a clan remarkable for encouraging rebellions, and was one of the first that, with his uncle, old *Mac Donald*, joined the young Pretender; for which reason he caress'd them very much, and made his uncle a colonel, and him a captain, though he knew little of military discipline; but his uncle, who was an experienced warrior, and in the last rebellion, soon taught him the use of arms, threatening to shoot him if he did not perform his exercise justly, and like an officer, as it would bring a very great disgrace on the family.

Young *Donald* soon learnt the air of his uncle, in exercising the men, and taking such steps as he thought likely to gain him the favour of the young Pretender, by whom he was taken notice of, as well on account of his uncle, who was esteemed a very able officer, as his own courage, activity and vigilance, especially at the battle of *Preston Pans*, where he fought under his uncle in the right wing, which was commanded by the D. of *Perth*, as Lieut. General. — When the rebel army

was encamped at the Blair of *Arbot* and *Dunkeld*, he was sent by the young Pretender, with *Ld Nairn*, a few other officers, and 450 men, to take possession of *Perth*, which they effected without any great opposition; and upon this acquisition they were joined by many, so that their little detachment was increased, in about eight days (the time they tarried at *Perth*) to near 2000 men; and here *George Kelley* (who was committed to the *Tower* in 1721) was made a captain. — He declared that the outrages which the Rebels committed at *Perth*, and in the neighbouring country, were so cruel and brutish, that it often shocked him, and he began to regret taking on with the Duke of *Perth*, and his uneasiness was greatly increased on seeing him stab two young men at *Dundee*, (his tenants) for not enlisting at his command.

The battle of *Preston Pans*, he said, (being the first he had seen) had so great an impression on him, and excited so diligent an attention, that he could tell the very spot where any officers of consequence fell. His uncle and old *Glengary* were the chief instruments in gaining this victory, as having a more perfect knowledge of the ground and country than any others present. He named every place where the Highland chiefs joined the pretender; and, two or three days before the lords were beheaded, he told several *Scots* gentlemen, that *Lord Balmerino* came from *Rome* (where he had resided several years in the Pretender's court) with the young Pretender into *France*, and from thence to *Scotland*, where he was made a colonel of horse, one of the lords of his bed-chamber, and a privy counsellor: that old *Gordon* of *Glenbucket* joined the army at *Duddingston* and brought with him *Roebiel*, and near 1500 men, who were reviewed by the Pretender on *Leith* links, and, as their officers said, made a handsome appearance; though he thought they look'd poor and shabby, and happening

pening to say so, his uncle drew his sword on him, and would have run him through, had he not saved himself by a sudden retreat. But the old man sent for him to his quarters, by a corporal and six Highlanders with their bayonets fix'd, who return'd without him, upon his giving them his honour that he would wait on his uncle immediately, which doing accordingly, the old man bid him take his sword from his side, and lay it on the table; this done, he ordered the centry to make him prisoner, and told him he would acquaint the prince of his behaviour; bidding him prepare himself, for in the morning he should be shot at the links of *Leith*. — But on the old man's informing the Pretender, of his nephew's offence, and the steps he had taken, this breach was made up, on promise never to offend in like manner. — He often lamented that he was not shot, but reserved for a more shameful death. — He was a young fellow of great spirit, resolution and assurance: when he was first bro't to the bar, and asked, *If his name was not Donald Mc Donald?* He reply'd, *I can't tell my name; I don't know that I was ever christened.* When he was again ask'd, *If he was not a captain in Keppoch's regiment?* He reply'd, *I can't tell what I was, — nor will I say any more; for if you want to know my name, you may go ask my mother.* — And went away from the bar in a sullen insolent manner; but afterwards he desired to retract, and plead guilty.

While in prison he often was ludicrous with his fetters, and said, 'if they were knocked off, and a pair of bag-pipes were in the goal, he would give his comrades a Highland dance; for, says he, what doth it signify to repent? I was delighted with the sound of that musick when the army march'd before the prince, and with the honour of his commission, which put me at the head of a company; but if I had imagined he had not been better

established than I find he was, the De'el take me if I would have staid behind at *Carlisle*; at the same time I was reduced to a sad dilemma, for if I had refused to stay, I was liable to be put to death for mutiny; and if I did stay, and should be taken, I was liable to be executed as a traitor, which I find is like to be the case. He also wished to live to be revenged on the *French King*, who he said was not to be depended on by prince or subject.

JAMES NICHOLSON, aged 44, was born in *Scotland*, where his parents lived reputably, and gave him a liberal education. He kept a coffee-house in *Leith*, which was resorted to by gentlemen of the best fashion, and was supposed to be in very good circumstances, to which his marrying a young lady, who had a handsome fortune, contributed: she was besides endow'd with every personal accomplishment, and has since brought him six fine children, now all living. — 'Tis supposed that several of the *Jacobites* who frequented his house, particularly Capt. *Gadd*, who was condemned, but since reprieved, had poisoned his principles, and prevailed upon him to quit so happy a settlement, by chimerical notions of the honour he would acquire by re-seating an exiled Prince upon his throne. But, however this be, he joined the rebels at *Edinburgh*, and was a lieutenant in *Gadd's* company. — He at first pleaded not guilty, but afterwards desired to withdraw his plea — He always behaved with great composure and decency; and when Mr. *Blood* (one of the nine rebels before executed) was at his devotions in a private room, the night before his execution, (several days before *Nicholson* was convicted) he said, I hope I shall be retired as poor *Blood* is; for I am sure I have more to answer for than he, because I have done more mischief in *Scotland*, than ever he did in *England*. — He often told his friends, that he little expected

expected it would have come to this ; but says he, being overcome by the duke of *Perth's* persuasions, and dazzled with the glittering of a commission, I engaged, and from that time determin'd never to look back.

It must be a very great addition to the affliction of this unhappy man, to part with a beautiful, tender, affectionate, and virtuous wife, and six children, the eldest of them not above ten years of age. She constantly attended him in *Newgate*, and on his removal to the *New Goal*, took a lodging in the neighbourhood, visiting him every day with her eldest daughter, and though at these meetings she could never forbear shedding a flood of tears, and bewailing his and her own unfortunate condition, yet she never upbraided him with his ill conduct.

As it is impossible to describe the affecting distress, which filled every eye with tears at the last parting of this unhappy couple, we shall leave it entirely to the readers imagination.

WALTER OGILVIE, 25 years of age, was born of credible parents in *Bamff*, his father is still living. He was educated a protestant, and taught the principles of loyalty to the present happy establishment ; but keeping company with some of the rebels when they enter'd *Bamff*, he imbibed their principles, and joined the party under lord *Lewis Gordon*, who, in regard of his family, and his own natural vivacity, gave him a lieutenant's commission ; which encouraged him to act with all his vigour in the service.

When his father first perceived his inclination to take this step, he us'd all the arguments he could think of to dissuade him from it ; he only reply'd, that he was so thoroughly convinced of the righteousness of the cause in which he had resolv'd to engage, that he thought himself bound, both by the laws of God and man, to assist with all his power, the person commonly called the pretender, in recovering his just rights.

He at first pleaded not guilty, but desired to retract it, and begg'd to be recommended to his majesty's mercy.

While they lay under condemnation, he sometimes appeared sullen, and said, ' That he was deceived by the duke of *Perth*, and the gentleman that stiled himself the *French* ambassador, who assured him, that all the pretender's party were entitled to the benefit of the *Cartel* settled at *Frankfort*, if they should happen to be made prisoners, which assurance made him in the council of war propose to surrender *Carlisle* ; and that he desired life, only that he might go against the *French* king, who by his emissaries had seduced him and many of his neighbours into the rebellion.'

After their removal from *Newgate* to the county-goal, they lived in a thoughtless jovial manner, till they found themselves under sentence of death, then indeed they began to be more serious, tho' they continued steadfast in the principles which had ruin'd them, to the last.

Early in the morning (the day of execution) a person, suspected to be a Popish priest, came into the goal, and talked privately with *Mac Donald* and *Nicholson*, though they did not openly profess themselves *Roman Catholics*.

Soon after, being all unchain'd from the floor, they were brought into the fore yard of the goal, where their irons were knock'd off. They were all three drawn on one sledge, *Danald* and *Nicholson* in Highland dress, to the place of execution, where they spent near an hour together in their devotions. And *Ogilvie*, who was a protestant, read from *Kettlewell's Office for Prisoners for Righteousness ; true Sons of the Church of England, a Prayer, Entitled, for a Person who is condemned for the Testimony of God's Truth and Righteousness*.

After the cart drew away, *Nicholson* pull'd his cap quite over his chin,
and

and never afterwards mov'd. *Mac Donald* and *Ogilvie* dy'd very hard, being both robust young men.

After having hung 15 minutes, *Mac Donald* was cut down, and being laid on the stage, his body was cut open, and his heart and bowels taken out, and burnt in a fire : and then his head was cut off.

And then *Nicholson* and *Ogilvie* were served in the same manner.

Their heads and bodies were bro't back in the sledge to the *New Goal*, and interr'd in one grave in *Bloomsbury* new burying ground.

Alexander Mac Gruther, sen. who was to have suffered with these traitors, is reprieved to *Wednesday* the tenth of *September* next.— He pleaded not guilty, and in his defence called four witnesses to prove that he was forced into the rebellion by the duke of *Perth*, whose vassal he was, and who threaten'd him, if he did not immediately join the army, to burn all his houses, destroy his lands, and drive his cattle away;—but this they could not assert, only that they had heard himself say, that he was order'd to join the duke of *Perth*, and he must comply.—The king's council answered, That no vassal belonging to any of the chieftains, or clans in *Scotland*, were obliged to attend their principals on any account whatsoever, in person ; and even as to horfing, hunting, warding and watching, by an act of parliament made in the last reign, they were exempted intirely, only paying one single guinea to their laird or chief.— That, therefore, this defence of the prisoner's could be of no service to him ; — and that it was very unreasonable to suppose, that a man unwilling to enter in the rebel army, should continue so long in it, accept of a commission, and appear as an officer against his will ; it having been proved, that he was at the battle of *Preston Pans*, as a lieutenant in the pretender's army,—and at *Edinburgh* when the rebels got possession of it, and wore a blue bonnet, with a

white cockade, and was in a Highland dress, had a dirk and pistols in his girdle, and was in all respects very active and vigilant, encouraging the rebel officers to be hearty in the cause, and that he did not doubt but success would attend their endeavours : — also, that he marched from *Scotland* into *England* with the rebels ; and when *Carlisle* surrender'd to his royal highness the duke of *Cumberland*, he acknowledged himself to be a lieut. in *Perth's* regiment ; which was proved by two of the captains of the Duke's forces, who took the names of the officers who surrender'd.

The prisoner's council having said all they could in his defence, the judge summed up the evidence on both sides to the jury, who, without going out of the court, found him guilty of the indictment, on which, as the keeper was taking him from the bar, he said, *by my faith, this is a very infamous verdict they have brought in against me*, and when he was brought there again to receive sentence, said, *that he was forced into the rebel service, and therefore could not be guilty of the indictment.*

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE Aug. last.

To the Author.

S I R,

The following Letter from a Gentleman, whose Health would not permit his personal Attendance in an high Assembly, was lately sent to a noble Lord. It is genuine, and I think worthy the Perusal of the Publick.

I am, Sir, &c.

My Lord,

THe melancholy Situation I am in is not a little aggravated, by my reflecting on the Situation of my Country. As your Lordship is so singular as to weigh and consider the Constitution of Great Britain, and that of her Neighbours, and as your Penetration and Judgment is equal to your Birth and Dignity, I can run

no Hazard in laying my Thoughts before you, not doubting but your Eloquence will brighten and enforce them in a proper Manner.

The Rebellion is happily suppressed, and those concerned in it are become subject to the Laws, and to the Laws I leave them.—The great Work now to be done, is the preventing a Rebellion for the future.—Any Surgeon can cut off a Limb, but he is certainly the best who preserves it, and makes it useful to the Body.

Popery laid the Foundation of this as well as of the last Rebellion; therefore let us take away the Cause, and the Effect ceases. I do not mean to take away in the Manner the French have done, and continue to do, to what they call their Hugonot Subjects. No, my Lord, I am not for Dragooning, Imprisonment, Banishment, or the Gallies; but still I am for Self-Preservation, and for those Laws as will put it out of their Power to hurt us, or themselves.—Let us not be so vainly insolent as to despise the Example of our younger Brother, the Body Protestant of Ireland.—To their wise Laws is owing the Tranquillity of that Kingdom. To the due Execution of those Laws it is, that Popery is, in Effect, but amongst the lower Class, and at this Day they are but five to one, when in the Year 1687 they were thirty-five—Let us examine their salutary Laws, and make them our own.

Whilst Popery decreases in Ireland ought it to increase in England? Experience shews it does, and demonstrates it by the Numbers attending the Popish Chapels,—by the many Popish Physicians, Surgeons, Schoolmasters of all Sorts, Valet de Chambres, Cooks, and Footmen to Numbers of our Nobility, not forgetting Madam la Governess to young Ladies.—Good God! is it possible we can be so deluded, so stupid—as not to perceive the pernicious Consequences to us and our Posterity of such a Toleration!

We have another Set of People among us, if possible, worse than Papists. I

mean Nonjurors.—Those who refused the Oaths to King William might have had tender Consciences; but a Nonjuror born since those Days, is a declared Enemy to the King, and to that Constitution he so nobly supports. How Men are suffered to enjoy the Benefit of those Laws they endeavour to overturn, is, to me, a monstrous Absurdity! I won't say it would be just to compel them to come in; but, I am sure, it would be prudent to compel them to go out.

On the whole, my Lord, my Opinion is, That the Scotch Highlanders be not only stripped of their Dress, but likewise the Habit of Slavery to their Lords; and this can never rightly be done, but by making them taste the Sweets of Property.—That Popery be discouraged by Laws equal to those of Ireland, and that those Laws be not made a dead Letter.—That all Persons of what Degree soever, be obliged to take the Oaths, or, at least, those of Allegiance.—That all who appear as Clergymen, be obliged to take the Oaths appointed by Act of Parliament, or quit the Dress in every Particular under a severe Penalty; for the Mischief they do is intolerable.—In short, my Lord, Laws of this Tendency, well and vigorously executed, will, for ever prevent, not only any future Rebellion, but make us live in Peace and Tranquillity at home, tho' at War with all Europe.

I am, my Lord, &c.

Some Account of the Family and Character of the Earl of Kilmarnock and Lord Balmerino.

William Earl of Kilmarnock was the fourth Earl of that Name. He descended from an ancient, honourable, and loyal Family in Scotland, which, instead of extenuating, aggravated his Crime; but what drove him to take Share in the late desperate Rebellion, or when he first became a Party in it, is uncertain. In his Speech at the Bar of the house of Lords, he declares he did not join the Pretender till

till after the Battle of *Preston Pans*, but as that whole Performance has been censur'd, as being void of Truth in many Passages, so there may be some Uncertainty in this. Supposing it to be true, some say he did not do it then, but by the Instigation of his Countess, who being a *Roman Catholick*, naturally became a Partizan for the Pretender; but as he has in many Instances given Indications of having little Respect for his Lady, we are apter to believe the Desperateness of his Fortune engag'd him in that rash Attempt. He has left several Children, particularly three Sons, one of whom was in the Rebellion with his Father, and another in the victorious Army at *Culloden*, commanded by his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*. This Earl lost his Father when he was very young, and discover'd betimes a Genius not unequal to his Birth; but as he grew up, instead of applying himself to the dry Amusements of the Study, he launch'd out in the World in Pursuit of Pleasures, which were more expensive than his Fortune could support; and by this Means, considerably reduced an Estate, that devolv'd to him not without some Incumbrances; which, from the most probable Conjecture, was the true Reason of his taking up Arms against the King. His Person was tall and graceful, his Countenance mild, and his Complexion pale; and he had Abilities, if they had been properly applied, which might have render'd him capable of bringing an Increase of Honour to his Family, instead of Ruin and Disgrace.

Arthur Lord Balmerino was a Descendant of an ancient *Scotch* Family, from a *German* Stock, and second Son of the third Lord *Balmerino*. How, or when he join'd the Rebels, to us is utterly a Secret; and tho' he seems to have had a considerable Command, yet we scarce heard any Thing of him till he was made a Prisoner. If we were to draw his Character; abstracted from the Consideration of his being

an Enemy to the present happy Government, we should call him a blunt resolute Man, who would, if his Principles had not been tainted with *Jacobitism*, have appear'd honest in the Eyes of those who love Sincerity; but he was not so happy as to be loyal. His Person was very plain, his Shape clumsy, but his Make strong; he had no Marks about him of the polite Gentleman, tho' his seeming Sincerity recompens'd all those Defects. He was illiterate in respect of his Birth, but rather from a total Want of Application to Letters than Want of Ability. He has left a Lady behind him, but whether any Children or no; we know not. When he came upon the Scaffold, tho' he behav'd with what some may account a blameable Intrepidity, yet it was not with Indecency, or any Shew of Prophaneness or Irreligion.

The SPEECH of His EXCELLENCY
WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; To
the General Assembly of the Province of the *Massachusetts-Bay*, in
New England, at *Boston*, on Friday
the 7th Day of *November* 1746.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of
Representatives,

DURING the Recess of the Court. I have received two Packets from Lieut. Governour *MASCARENE*; in the former of which he informs me, That the three Companies, which I first sent from hence to reinforce the Garrison under his Command, upon the late Intelligence of a large Body of *Canadeans* being assembled at *Minas*, and the Appearance of the *French* Fleet upon the Coast of *Nova Scotia*, had enabled him to act offensively against the Enemy, and desires such a further Reinforcement from *New England*, as would make up the whole *Fifteen Hundred or Two Thousand Men*; and in the latter, which was forwarded to me in his Majesty's Ship *Chester* lately arriv'd from the *Bason* of *Annapolis*, he advises me of the *French* Fleet's

Fleet's having quitted the Coast, and the *Canadeans* being decamped and retiring from *Annapolis*, with a Design of leaving a Party to winter in *Sciegnecto*, and that the Reinforcement which he had receiv'd from me, together, with the *Chester* sent him by Admiral WARREN from hence, and the *Shirley Frigate* by Admiral TOWNSEND from *Louisbourg*, had been in a great Measure the Support of the Garrison: Upon receiving the first of these Packets, I forthwith ordered five more Companies to be embark'd as soon as might be for *Annapolis*, and in concert with Admiral WARREN applied to Governour WENTWORTH and Governor GREEN to send a Reinforcement thither from their respective Governments, and accordingly the former of them caus'd two Companies to be immediately embark'd from *New Hampshire*, and the other three from *Rhode-Island*; and notwithstanding the Departure of the *French* Fleet and Decampment of the *Canadeans*, I have proceeded with the Advice of his Majesty's Council, to forward the Reinforcement which I had ordered for *Annapolis*, before the Arrival of the last Intelligence from thence; they being of Opinion with me, that Mr. MASCARENE may be thereby strengthened this Fall to take or destroy the Enemy's Magazines of warlike-Stores and Provisions, which most probably they have left behind them at *Minas* or *Sciegnecto*, and secure all the Grain and fasting Cattle, which is not necessary for the present Subsistence of the Inhabitants, for his Majesty's Service; by the First of which the Malecontents among the Inhabitants would be left without Arms or Ammunition, and the Enemy be disappointed of what Stores they may expect to find upon their Return next Year, and by the latter the Country left without Subsistence for the *Canadeans* or *Indians* next Spring; to drive off that Part of the Enemy which is design'd to winter at *Sciegnecto*; to destroy or at least to harra's the *Indians*; to call such of

the Inhabitants to an Account as have appear'd in Arms against His Majesty's Garrison, or manifestly held a traitorous Correspondence with the Enemy; destroy the Settlements of such of them as shall abscond, and lay the Inhabitants in general under stronger Ties of Allegiance and Duty to His Majesty; whereby it would be rendered extremely difficult, if not impracticable, for an Enemy to make any considerable Progress in the Country next Spring to the Disadvantage of the Garrison, and a Foundation might be laid for a lasting Security to His Majesty's Government, by putting a Restraint on the future Conduct and Behaviour of the Inhabitants: For doing all which this seems to be the critical Conjunction, whilst the *Nova Scotians* are chagrin'd and dispirited at their late Disappointment from the *French*, and before their deluded Hopes shall be revived by fresh Promises from *Canada* and *France*, and whilst a most ravaging Sickness prevails among the *Cape-Sable* and *St. John's* Indians.

In the mean while, *Gentlemen*, It must be a sensible Pleasure to you to reflect how much the seasonable Succours sent from hence, have already contributed to the Preservation of *Nova-Scotia* from it's late impending Danger; the great Value and Importance of which Province to the Crown and all the English Colonies upon this Continent as their Barrier against the *French*, you are so well acquainted with that I need not apprize you of it; And I doubt not but you will be always animated with a proper Spirit for succouring it in any future Emergency, which may require your Aid.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

The Season being too early for the Winter Session to begin, and your Affairs in the Country being not yet, as I apprehend, quite finished, I shall detain you from them no longer than the publick Business, which requires a present Dispatch, obliges me to do.

Gentlemen

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

The three principal Matters which call for your immediate Consideration is, to make Provision for defraying the Charge of the Works at Castle *William* and *Governour's Island*, an Estimate of which I laid before you at your last Meeting; and if any further Charge then unforeseen has arisen, I will order the Account of it to be forthwith communicated to you: The lengthening out the Establishment for Billeting the Soldiers rais'd for the intended Expedition against *Canada*, and providing for the Province's Quota of the Articles necessary to be furnish'd for carrying on the Expedition against *Crown Point*, according to the Settlement made at *Albany* in Concert with the Commissioners attending there on the Part of this Province, and which has been likewise laid before you: With respect to this Expedition, I have done every Thing on my Part towards forwarding it; the *Fifteen Hundred* Men desired by you to be reserv'd for the Service of it are ready, according to the Lists return'd to me by the Respective Officers, to proceed; and, with the Advice of His Majesty's Council, I have ordered a thirteen Inch Mortar, with its Carriage and Implements belonging to His Majesty's Castle *William*, and one Hundred Shells, with a proper Proportion of Fuses taken out of the Province Stores, to be sent round in Transports to *Hudson's River*, which the advanc'd Season of the Year required to be done without Delay, and were necessary to be sent from this Province for the Service of the Expedition, in case it shall proceed, there being no Ordnance Stores of the like Sort and Weight of Metal to be had (as I am inform'd) from any other of the Colonies concern'd in the Expedition; — Battering and other Cannon will, I expect, be supply'd from *New York* — And I have likewise, with the Advice of the Council, sent round with the Mortar, and other warlike Stores;

Sixty-two Barrels of Gun-Powder out of the Province's Stock (which Quantity is allotted by the before mentioned Settlement for the Quota of this Province) with such Orders as you will perceive I am advis'd to in the Vote of Council, in case this Application of the before mentioned Stores for the Service of this Expedition shall not be approv'd of by you: Whatever, *Gentlemen*, remains further to be supplied on the Part of this Province towards fitting out this Expedition depends upon you.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

I have receiv'd Advice from one of your Agents for prosecuting your Petition to His Majesty for obtaining a Reimbursement of your Charges in the late Expedition against *Cape Breton*, that the Right Honourable the Lords of the Committee of Council, to whom the Consideration of that Matter was refer'd, were pleas'd in *June* last to advise His Majesty to reimburse the Province what should appear to be due to it upon that Account, and to recommend it to Parliament to make Provision for doing it accordingly; and that the Agents are directed for that Purpose by their Lordships to lay an Account of the Province's Charges before the proper Officers. — This, *Gentlemen*, gives me a real Pleasure; and you may be assur'd that no good Offices shall be wanting from me to bring this Affair to an happy Issue for the Province.

I can't conclude without observing to you the Providential Train o' Events, which seem most visibly to have conspir'd to disappoint every Part of the Enemy's late Scheme upon these Coasts; so applicable to the present Occasion, is, what was apply'd to the Defeat of the *Spanish* Armada, that it may be as truly said of the *French* Fleet, AFFLAVIT DEUS ET DISSIPANTUR. — These Events which have thus wrought our Deliverance from this Armament, (in it's first Equipment and Design a

very formidable One) have indeed so plain an Appearance of having been directed by the same sovereign Providence which in the last Year prepared and ripened all Events for the succeeding of our *small* Force against the Enemy, and deliver'd *them* into *our* Hands, that they loudly call for the

most solemn Attention of the People of *New England*; and demand their most grateful Acknowledgements.

W. SHIRLEY.

Council Chamber,

Nov. 7, 1746.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To the AUTHOR.

SIR,

I Have often admir'd the Way of fixing Truths, or Facts, upon young Minds by memorial Verses, which in a short Way, and easy Chain, relate the principal Occurrences you would have understood by them. This Method was practis'd by the Antients with the utmost Success, even in the most sublime and abstruse Matters. I remember, when I was a Child, this Method was taken by my Father, to inculcate in me a Curiosity to read the Histories of my own Country, instead of Books of a less improving Turn, that are too apt to fall into Youngsters Hands. The making it a Diversion, to recite certain Couplets, containing some Account of every Prince and Reign, had its desir'd Effect, and spurr'd me up to read their Stories, by which I became a very early Historian. Unfortunately, I have lost most of them; but if the following should (tho' plain) obtain a Place in your Collection, I promise you, the first Opportunity, to compleat the whole *Lilliputian* History my self; though I'm fearful, I shall not come up to the concise Clearness of my Originals, which I now send you. Such a little poetical History would be a pretty Collection for the Library of a Child of either Sex; and I'm sorry to say it, that the young Gentlemen of the Age, even of riper Years, seem to want some such Help, being, very generally, as ignorant of the Succession of Events in their own Country, as they are of the History of *Japan*.

HISTORICUS.

WILLIAM II.

WILLIAM the Second got but little Fame,
From his red Hair, we *Rufus* him surname:
More Ill than Good appear'd throughout his Reign,
Till by a fatal Arrow he was slain.

HENRY VIII.

Henry the Eighth, a Prince of sturdy Mein,
His Reign was furious, and his Temper keen:
But yet this Good he did, he pav'd the Way
To free the Nation from the papal Sway.

EDWARD VI.

Edward the Sixth, meek, pious, just, and sage,
A Man in Wisdom, though a Child in Age:
By his short Date it may be understood,
The World did not deserve a Prince so good.

MARY

MARY I.

The bloody *Mary* next ascends the Throne,
The Good her Brother did, by her's undone :
Thro' her short Reign, tho' much too long, was seen,
A cruel Bigot, and a cruel Queen.

ELIZABETH.

The sam'd *Eliza*'s long and glorious Reign
Quell'd *Romish* Superstition, humbled *Spain* :
Her great heroick Soul soar'd still above
All Danger, happy in her Subjects Love.

JAMES II.

The second *James*, a furious *Popish* King,
On *England Romish* Slavery sought to bring :
He, whilst he reign'd, usurp'd a lawless Sway,
Till *William* came,——and then he ran away.

WILLIAM III. and MARY II.

William the Third, with good *Maria* join'd,
Approv'd himself a Lover of Mankind ;
But chief of *Britains*, whom he did set free
From arbitrary Power, and Popery.

ANNE.

Anna had shone most bright in *English* Story,
Had she not been misled by *Bob* the T—— :
Her Reign, in Glory, most Reigns would surpass,
Had her End been as her Beginning was.

GEORGE I.

Wife *George*, the First of *Hanoverian* Line,
Sav'd us from spurious *Perkin*'s base Design :
For his due Praise let only this suffice,
He was a Friend to our just Liberties.

ADVICE to BRITAIN.

THE day is come ! day of rebuke and scorn ;
The cities tremble, and the countries mourn.
Our crimes have reach'd celestial seats on high,
And at the throne supreme for vengeance cry.
Here *Science* long her choicest store display'd,
And *Wisdom* in our streets, with light array'd,
Has cry'd aloud, “ O *Britain* ! hear my voice,
My call's to you, I in your bliss rejoice :
The path to health I shew, of life impart ;
I give true pleasures, and enlarge the heart.
My joy's sincere, unhurt by change or time ;
Pure are my views, and ev'ry tho't sublime ;
Fit to improve, and raise the human mind,
For highest deeds, and heav'nly bliss design'd.”

But woe the day ! tho' *Wisdom*'s voice invites,
Calls to true bliss and durable delights ;
Throughout the land exults the thoughtless soul,
And boundless riot reigns without controul.
Gay pleasure charms, and strong attracts the heart,
And festal joys their highest gust impart.

Luxurious meals each day with wine unite,
 And studied scenes of sense engross the night;
 Dice, cards, and heighten'd mirth the souls delight;
 Devoid of thought, which *Wisdom's* voice inspires,
 Sunk in the whirlpool of untam'd desires.

From hence! enormous vice triumphs aloud,
 The beastly drunkard bold harangues the crowd;
 Adult'ry vile, unmask'd, insults the land,
 And with audacious front, leud harlots stand;
 Injustice fierce in ev'ry village reigns,
 In vain the weak, in vain the wrong'd complains.
 That sacred Mind, (which ever be ador'd)
 Our great Creator, and our sov'reign Lord;
 How is his holy and tremendous name
 Torn by the lawless crowd, secure from blame!
 Men now their neighbour with fierce curses load,
 And *hell* invoke to make those curses good.
 The bold blasphemer vents his hell-born rage,
 Insults his God, and dares with heav'n engage.
Hell opens wide to tame th' ath'istic race,
 The *mist of darkness* their detested place.

Did God for this exert almighty love:
 Did Christ for this forsake the realms above?
 Did God for this his hate to vice declare?
 And Christ the weight of our offences bear?
 Was it for this celestial *Wisdom* cry'd?
 Was it for this the world's kind Saviour dy'd?
 Did God for this give *Britain* wide command?
 For this did *Knowledge* triumph in our land?
 Did God for this our *Newton* once inspire;
 Or warm a *Tillotson* with heav'nly fire?
 For this did *Watts* celestial hymns indite;
 Or thoughtful *Clarke* with strongest reason write;
 Or *Locke*, or *Lloyd*, with thousands more unite?
 Tho' strong their voice, and heav'n their sacred theme,
 How lost in th' eddy of false pleasure's stream!
 What hopes remain, but heav'n will on our head,
 In righteous wrath its fiercest curses shed?
 A dread example, full expos'd to fight,
 Of hate to order, and contempt of light!
 Thus *Salem* (where once God was pleas'd to dwell)
 Is sunk, like *Sodom*, to the gates of hell;
 Fulness of bread, false pride, and wanton lust,
 Have laid its glory in the abject dust.

Rouse, *Britain*, rouse, from thy lethargic state,
 With tears and pray'rs avert impending fate;
 In sackcloth weep the nation's sad decay,
 And all thy crimes before thy Maker lay;
 Let priest and people at his altar fall,
 And prostrate, to our God for mercy call;
 Lament their faults, from all their vices turn,
 And every hateful deed in ashes mourn:

That so our God may stay his righteous wrath,
Withhold his hand, tho' the dread word's gone forth :
Bid the destroyer sheath th' avenging sword,
Pity his people, and recal his word.

This can alone prevent the wrathful day,
Avert his anger, his just vengeance stay ;
Make him to hear our sighs, our groans attend,
And streaming mercy to our succour send ;
Once more be jealous for his weeping land,
Forbid the heathen in our gates to stand ;
Command his sun to dart its chearful ray,
Bid him again his liv'ning beams display ;
The noxious vapour from our country drive,
Renew our cattle, give our corn to thrive ;
Bid joy once more to the faint heart return,
And th' humble soul no more its sorrows mourn.

Obedience only can restore our peace,
Dispel the gloom, and make our woes to cease ;
Give true delight. This, *Britain*, shall be thine,
If with repentance, thou amendment join ;
If thou, submit, to meet thy God wilt move,
Calm peace of mind the contrite heart shall prove,
And souls obedient find their *God is love*.

On IMAGINARY HAPPINESS.

WHAT all Men have, or seem to have in View,
And the same Thing by various Ways pursue,
The Path to Happiness, my Friend, discern,
And how to live by easy Precepts learn :
Let warring Chiefs enjoy their trifling Aim,
Their Wreaths of Laurel, and their Blasts of Fame ;
Let noisy Litigants infest the Bar,
And blunder into Wealth by verbal War :
Let the bold Merchant, fir'd by Hope of Gain,
Defy the raging Terrors of the Main ;
Let dull Collegians o'er their Schoolmen pore,
And more they're puzzling, still be puzzled more :
Let Statesmen after Fame and Riches pant,
And Misers 'midst their Heaps of Plenty want :
While these thus toil, wisely do you employ
Each Hour of Life, and every Bliss enjoy.
How soon are Charms of Youth and Beauty gone ?
Then make the present happy Hour your own ;
What Life can give of Happiness thus know,
Dissolve in Pleasure, and in Rapture flow.

Let circling Goblets fill'd with sparkling Juice
Which Gallick Plains, or Tuscan Hills produce ;
Swell thy rich Veins, and banish busy Care,
And make you eager for the panting Fair.
Now to give new Delight, let Syrens sing,
Now breathe the Flutes, and strike the sounding String ;

Swift, swift the fleeting Minutes haste away,
Thou'lt die to Morrow, therefore live to Day.

But when thou dy'st, vain Youth, a different Fate
Will then succeed this trifling Pomp of State :
Then thou wilt know, you ne'er shall cease to be,
And blame too late voluptuous Luxury :
Then with Regret this Maxim thou'lt confess,
You'd been more happy, had you been so less.

To the AUTHOR of the AMERICAN
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Please to give a Place to the following
Hymn in your Magazine, and you
will oblige your humble Servant,

S. T.

An HYMN.

I.

HOW shall my feeble Muse attempt
To raise the daring Lay,
How shall I sing the distant Courts
Of everlasting Day !

II.

Angels for you inhabit there
The rising Song inspire :
Reflect a Landscape of the Place,
And warm me with your Fire.

III.

Hail heavenly Salem ! Seat of Bliss !
Imperial City hail !
Where God himself delights to dwell,
And flings aside the Veil.

IV.

How various all your Prospects show !
How finish'd for Delight ;
What endless Fields of Pleasure rise,
And wave upon the Sight.

V.

How wide thy pearly Gates unfold !
Thy Walls how high they rise !
How mild and glorious are the Beams
That rule your balmy Skies.

VI.

How happy are the spotless Minds
That haunt your roseal Bow'rs ;
That rove among your flow'ry Walks,
And count your chrysal Tow'rs !

VII.

Bathe in the Streams that flow along,
Your pleasurable Vales ;

And draw a pure æthereal Life !
In Aromatick Gales !

VIII.

There fair-rob'd Saints in ev'ry Grove
Their sounding Harps employ !
There regent Angels join the Quire,
And propagate the Joy.

IX.

Eternal Symphony is heard
Thro' all the happy Ground ;
And all the azure Arch of Heaven
Returns the golden Sound.

X.

Soft Airs of Musick die along
The Empirean Sky ;
Love smiles in every gay Alcove,
And beams in every Eye.

XI.

At God's right Hand there shines a
Throne,

And Jesus fills the Place :
The Man the Deity infolds,
Attempering all its Rays.

XII.

Near to his Throne the Saints attempt
The Honours of his Name :
Love trembles upon all their Strings,
And thrills thro' all their Frame.

XIII.

Cherub or Seraph never saw
So much of God before ;
And plunging in the milder Light,
They burn and they adore.

On the Unreasonableness of *sensual*
Pleasures.

ANtients or moderns have not known,
Or ne'er declar'd the fatal cause,
Why they, that reason have alone,
Act contrary to reason's laws.
Beasts on no foreign helps depend,
But wisely for themselves provide ;
Self-

*Self preservation is their end,
And nature is their only guide :
While souls of Men, themselves to tease,
Consenting, tho' with reason fraught,
Are anxious for the body's ease,
But on themselves scarce spend a tho't.
The pleasures they thro' that receive,
With joy and rapture they embrace :
What should themselves from cares re-
lieve*

*Among their tho'ts ne'er has a place.
Gallants the lady's heart to gain,
And pleasure to the fair to give,
Thus often suffer willing pain,
And cheartul their own quiet leave.
When by some wild debauch the course
And frame of nature is disturb'd,
The doctor's call'd ; by all the force
Of art the growing ill is curb'd.
But when ambition's curse, by stealth,
Or avarice invades the breast ;
Thinking itself in perfect health,
The soul is stupidly at rest.
Thus, 'tis reported, the jackal
Careful the lion's prey prepares,
Neglects her young, herself, and all ;
Nor touch the food provided dares.
For solid pleasures we should leave
The vain imaginary scene,
If we could our lost sense retrieve,
Our souls think for themselves again.
We soon should quit the empty joy,
If once we could but well conceive,
We're pamp'ring up a gaudy toy,
Which we with grief must shortly
leave.*

AN EPISTLE ON LIBERTY.

*Occasioned by his ROYAL HIGHNESS'S
VICTORY over the REBELS.*

*Inscribed to that bright Example of
Universal Charity and Publick Vir-
tue, Mr. ALLEN, of Prior Park, at
Bath.*

HOW well, good Allen! you observe
That golden rule the antients
taught ?
And from the *Medium* never swerve,
In which true happiness is sought.

Thrice happy he, whose even breast,
Compos'd with sweet, retir'd content,
Is with no idle pride possess'd,
But lives secure and innocent.

If e'er your gentle bosom feel
Some ruling passion stirring there,
Who knows not 'tis your country's
weal

Ingrosses all your time and care?

O envy'd, unexampled state
Of perfect bliss in humble, life ;
Superior to the reach of fate,
And void of all ambitious strife !

But see, *Britannia's* genius shines
All radiant from the opening skies,
Applauding all the great designs
That daily in your bosom rise.

Oh that our youth, inspir'd by you,
Would leave soft *Pleasure's* flow'ry
path ;

And virtue's brighter tracks pursue,
Which point from *Prior park* at *Bath*.

Thus while near *Avon's* fruitful fields
With *Warburton* you spend your days,
Each rolling year her tribute yields
And fills your country with your
praise.

Illustrious *Warburton* ! for you
The Muses and the Graces bind
A wreath to shining merit due,
Form'd to delight and teach mankind.

From you we learn once more to tread,
The glorious steps to virtuous fame ;
Where *British* princes nobly led,
Reviving now in *William's* name.

William to *Britain* still more dear,
Each day, as with new conquests
crown'd ;

What toils compleat the mighty year ?
Nor is a moments respite found.

In the fair blooming prince we trace
Great *Edward's* soul with *Henry's* fire ;
Nassau's & *Brunswick's* arms you grace,
That oft have made all *France* retire.

Long had he guarded *Belgia's* shore,
From the perfidious, haughty *Gaul* ;
Till *Britain's* cries his aid implore,
Who soon obeys the sacred call.

Thro'

Thro' adverse winds and wintry seas
The youthful warrior wins his way ;
Nor would he take a moment's ease,
Lest his dear country chide his stay.

No sooner to fair *Albion's* strand
Th' impatient hero glad returns,
When greater toils his care demand
And *Scotland* her base offspring
mourns.

Swift to the north his troops he leads
O'er rapid floods and hills of snow ;
No toil the glorious march impedes,
That bears the *Britain's* to the foe.

The barb'rous foe they soon o'ertake,
Tho' *Spey's* swift current flow'd be-
tween ;

And now the northern islands shake,
And echo with the martial din.

'Twas then great *William's* conduct
shone

Conspicuous thro' the cloud of war,
Whose valour to each soldier known,
Each fought as if his prince stood there.

Propitious heav'n preserve our land
From civil rage and factious strife,
Whilst *Britain* rescu'd by his hand
For ever prays for *William's* life.

Oh *Liberty*, celestial maid,
Whose lingring footsteps still we trace ;
Whilst *Brunswick's* banners are dis-
play'd,

Thou ever shalt *Britannia* grace.

Thou mak'st ev'n poverty to smile,
And dreary desarts look more gay ;
See at thy alters *Albion's* isle
Submissive homage ever pay.

Immortal *Rome* no more shall boast
The laurels their forefathers won ;
With *Liberty* their virtue's lost,
Their spirits sunk, the *Muses* flown.

From priests and tyrants they retire,
On *Thames's* flowery banks to sing ;
Where *Liberty* shall ne'er expire,
But wreaths eternal round her spring.

O *Thames*, flow gently, while my song
To thee her grateful tribute pays ;
What groves of ships thy bosom throng
And spicy fruits in *Britain* raise.

To thee, no distant region's strange,
Freighted with ev'ry region's stores ;
Thy bosom is the world's exchange
And makes all nature's blessings ours.

But farther to expand our sails,
Led by new stars in northern skies* ?
Where icy seas and freezing gales
Prevent, my shiv'ring *Muse* denies.

Let *Albion's* sons with happier toils
The southern ocean nobly plow ;
There reap *Feru's* and *Chili's* spoils,
Where hills with gold and diamonds
glow ;

Our empire fix on the rich shore,
Where the glad *Indians* would embrace
Our friendly aid, and weep no more
From *Spanish* yoke, their foul disgrace.

This was illustrious *Raleigh's* scheme,
Who found *Guiana's* precious ore ;
Raleigh, the *Muses* deathless theme,
Whom still we honour, still deplore.

Oh, had he liv'd in better days,
What glorious trophies had he won ?
In him superior to all praise
The hero and the genius shone.

How happy are our *British* swains ?
Tho' o'er our heads the *Pleiads* roll ;
While *Freedom* in our vallies reigns,
And plenty crowns the flowing bowl.

We envy not the green retreats,
That lie beyond the sultry line ;
Where *Indian* princes fix their seats,
And on their slavish thrones repine.

O grant, kind heav'ns, *Britannia's* stars
May shine again in innocence ;
Again unstain'd with dismal wars
Diffuse their kindest Influence.

May her glad vallies laugh and sing
By *Ceres* and *Pomona* crown'd ;
And the fair hours each blessing bring
With *Peace* in flow'ry garlands bound.

Still may our fleets in triumph go,
And spread their sails in worlds un-
known,

As far as rolling oceans flow.
And *Thetis* their vast empire own.

* Alluding to the North-West Passage.

A short View of some of the World's Contents.

A WORLD that's full of fools and madmen,
 Of over-glad, and over-sad men,
 With a few good, but many bad men.
 So many cheats, and close disguises,
 So many down, for one that rises,
 So many fops, for one that wise is.
 So many women ugly, fine,
 Their inside foul, their outside shines;
 So many preachers, few divines.
 So many of religious sect,
 Who quite do misexpound the text,
 About they know not what perplex.
 Many diseases that do fill ye,
 Many doctors that do kill ye,
 Few physicians that do heal ye,
 Many lyars that undo ye,
 But few friends that will stick to ye,
 And other ills that do pursue ye.
 So many tradesmen liars,
 So many cheated buyers,
 As even numeration tires.
 So many loose ones, and high flying,
 Who live as if there were no dying,
 Heav'n and hell, and all defying.
 So many under scanty fates,
 Who yet do live at lofty rates,
 And make a shew of great estates.
 And if they will not take offence,
 Many great men of little sense,
 Who yet to politicks make pretence.
 Many meriting lower fate,
 Have title, office, and estate,
 Their betters waiting at their gate.
 The worthless meet with high'r advances,
 As the wise bestower fancies;
 To the worthy nothing chances.
 The worthy and the worthless train,
 Modest, silent, nothing gain;
 Impudent, begging, all obtain.
 A world whercin is plenteous store
 Of foppish rich, ingenious poor,
 Neglected, forc'd to beg from door to door.
 A world compos'd, 'tis strange to tell!
 Of seeming paradise, real hell,
 Yet all agree to lov't too well.

Where pious, lewd, the fool, the wise,
 The one like to the other dies,
 And leaves a world of vanities.
 Proud and covetous, beaux and bullies;
 Like one o' your musing melancholies,
 I cry for all their ills, and laugh at all their follies.

GLORY is due to HEAVEN, and
 HEROES.

NOT Horace only tun'd his lyre
 To sweet, celestial sound:
 Th' impartial Muse, in other times,
 Some fav'rite sons has found;
 Who god like virtue lov'd; and prais'd
 The gen'rous, good, and brave;
 Fair virtue plac'd among the stars,
 But stigmatiz'd the knave.

His radiant tract I trembling view,
 And gaze with ravish'd eyes,
 Wishing to be transform'd like him,
 And pierce the azure skies.

Oh! would the Muse but swell my voice
 To all the extent of time,
 Virtue alone shou'd crown my lays,
 And brighten ev'ry rhyme:

Immortal echoes in bless'd groves
 Should heroes names repeat,
 The musick in full triumph rise,
 With all that's sacred, great.

'Tis thus, oh! might my wish succeed!
 I'd have creation's round,
 With endless, happy voices ring,
 And shake at the rebound.

Hail Titus! gen'rous, brave and good,
 The lover of mankind,
 Devote to thee each heav'n born Muse
 May'st thou for ever find!

May thy green laurels never fade,
 Thou glory of our race!
 Thy fame ascend the stars, and spread
 O'er all the world's wide face.

But oh! how shall my soul adore
 The fountal source of light,
 Whose awful nod makes heaven shake,
 Whose smiles, creation bright!

*More numberless his mercies shine,
With comfort on my soul,
I ban all the starry gems' night
That glitter round the pole.*

J. DINSDALE.

The Vanity of Worldly PLEASURES.

*Quid frustra simulacra fugacis captas,
&c.*

E *Nough of all the show of state,
Of crowds, and worldly noise ;
Enough of riches, pomp and power,
Enough of transitory joys ;
Among the stream of time these pleasures
float,
Like bubbles easy broke, and soon forgot.
How subject to the turns of chance,
Is every thing below !
O ! how inconstant is the source,
From whence our best enjoyments
flow !
Unless our happiness is fixt above,
Where all is endless unity and love.
Then wake, my soul, and tune the
lyre,
Mount up ! b' etherial sky ;
'Tis mean, 'tis far below the man,
Growling on this earth to lie,
That in th' eternal realms of bliss, may
find
Felicity, that's constant, pure, and wor-
thy of the human mind.*

AMINTOR.

The SWEET WILLIAM.

T*He pride of France is lily white ;
The rose in June is Jacobite ;
The prickly thistle of the Scot
Is northern knighthood's badge and
lot :
But since the Duke's victorious blows,
The lily, thistle, and the rose,
All drop and fade, all die away ;
Sweet William's flower rules the day :
'Tis English growth, of beauteous hue,
Cloath'd, like our troops, in red and
blue :
No plant with brighter lustre grows,
Except the laurel on his brows,*

*That everlasting wreath of fame,
To guard and spread the hero's name.*

*Britons, the tarnish'd rose detest,
And stick sweet William in your breast:
The factious rose in pieces tear,
And this more charming nosegay
wear ;*

*Let this remain the loyal sign
Of Brunswick's valiant, virtuous line;
Sweet William be the British toast,
As William is Britannia's boast :
The soldier on his casque shall wear
Sweet William, on her breast the fair :
The flow'r shall nerve the warrior's
arms,
And add new lustre to the maiden's
charms.*

*St. George's star, with feebler rays,
By this victorious flow'r shall blaze ;
And knights of Bath shall own their
red,
Compar'd with William's purple, dead.
There is no red with this can vie,
But god-like William's Modesty ;
Who blushes to deserve the praise,
Which rescu'd Britain fondly pays.
Then let this warlike sprig be worn,
Oneither white auspicious morn ;
One gave great William birth, and one
Proclaims him George's martial son :
In happy order link'd we see
The hero's birth and victory † ;
And April's happy ides shall bloom,
Successive, with sweet William's rich
perfume.*

*Extempore on the Divine Power and
WISDOM.*

G*REAT Source of bliss, eternal
Cause
Of being, light and love,
By thy irrevocable laws
All parts of nature move.
With pleasing wonder I survey
Th' Almighty's peerless art :
Ev'n beauties strike the ravish'd eye
In nature's meanest part.*

† *The Duke was born on the 15th of
April, and on the 16th gain'd the Vic-
tory at Culloden.*

Historical

Historical Chronicle.

November, 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

DENMARK.

THE new King, *Frederic V.* shews such evident Tokens of an extraordinary Capacity, and truly royal Disposition, as raise the greatest Expectations. He has wrote a most dutiful Letter with his own Hand to his British Majesty, who has answer'd it with his own Hand in the most obliging Manner.

ITALY.

THERE were found in Placentia 91 Pieces of Heavy Cannon, 32 Mortars, 40,000 Bombs charged, 300,000 Cannon Bullets, 14,000 Tents, 12,000 Fuses, 6000 Pair of Pistols, 8000 Sabres, 3000 Pieces of Cloth, and 30,000 Sacks of Corn. The two brave Austrian Generals, Pallavicini and Serbelloni, are dead of their Wounds.

SPAIN.

The new King, after his Coronation on the 11th of *August* N.S. thus address'd his Nobles,

My noble Lords, and great good Men,

BE assured, the whole future Business of my Life shall tend, with the Assistance of the Almighty, to the promoting the Honour and Happiness of Spain, and the Welfare of my dear Countrymen. I shall set out with a heart Endeavour to terminate, as soon as possible, the present distracting Troubles of Europe, tho' my best endeavours (through the prevailing Ambition of Princes) may prove fruitless. But the Manner in which I shall act, with Regard to those which more nearly concern these Kingdoms, I trust, will not be inconsistent with the Glory of Spain, or appear in your Eyes unworthy the high Dignity this Day consummated."——

His Catholic Majesty is a frugal as well as a wise and just Prince, has retrench'd several Expences of the Court, and is resolv'd to have all the Complaints of his Subjects convey'd to him in a private Box. Great Rejoicings were made at Valencia for the Death of the late King, where the Scholars formed themselves into a considerable Body, and ran about the Streets, crying, " Since the French King is dead, let us put to Death all the other French Men ;" and several Tumults have happened, particularly at a Gate of Madrid, where 11 French Men were mortally wounded. The Queen has been presented by her Brother the King of Portugal, with Jewels worth Two Millions of Pieces of Eight, and there is the greatest Harmony between the two Courts of Madrid and Lisbon, which, considering the Catholick King's pacific Inclinations, may be the Means of promoting a general Peace. With this View the Marquis of Tabernaci is set out for Madrid, and Mr. Keene for the court of Portugal.

LONDON.

From the Historical Chronicle of the Gentleman's Magazine, for August, 1746.

Thursday 12. The Earl of Sandwich set out for the Hague, being appointed his Majesty's Plenipotentiary to the Congress to be held at Breda, for treating of a general Peace.—'Tis said, that on taking Leave at Leicester House, his R. H. told him, that he had a particular Friend to recommend to his Care in his present Embassy. The Earl assur'd him of the singular Respect he should pay to his R. H.'s Commands ; upon which the Pr. after professing a great Affection for his

his Friend, was pleased to make him known by the Name of CAPE-BRETON.

Sunday 31. Commodore Barnet has taken the following Ships in the East Indies, besides what has been formerly mention'd,—The l'Amiable Maria, at St. Jago; the Mahomet, Charles from Manilla, taken by Capt. Moor of the Deptford, in the Streights of Malacca, the La Heruex,* from Surat, the Duplex* from Boffeuren, and the two Pilot Sloops from Bengal, all taken by Lord Northesk off Point Palmeris; the Cardanagore,* from Judah, taken by Capt. Rosewell, in the Lively Man of War; the Cæsar, from Pondicherry, and the Expedition,* a Privateer of 80 Men and 14 Guns, with a Pacquet from France, are taken off Malacca by the Medway Man of War, and a small Sloop from Ponticherry, taken by Lord Thomas Bertie.

The Ships marked with *, are in the Gazette, which also mentions the Arrival of six of the E. India Company's Ships at St. Helens, viz. The Wager, Lincoln, Hardwick, Queen Caroline, and Vernon; and relates that Commodore Barnet was blocking up Ponticherry, and had by a Stratagem defeated a Design of the French to attack Fort St. Davids.

MANTUA, (in Italy) Sept. 7. N.S.

THIS Moment Prince Lowenstein is arrived here from the Army, in his Way to Vienna, with the agreeable News of the Surrender of the City of Genoa at Discretion. All the Conditions the Senate asked of her Imperial Majesty, were, To preserve the Liberties of the City, and that no Troops should be sent into the Town. That if they could obtain these Demands, they would engage to put into her Majesty's Hands all the Fortresses belonging to the Republick, and to give up every Thing else which should be demanded of them; that in Case the Empress desired the City to be deli-

vered up, the Senate were ready to submit thereto. In all Appearance one of the City Gates will be secured by Way of Precaution. The Enemy having abandoned the Posts of St. Pierre d'Arena, vast Magazines of all Sorts were found there.

Vienna, Sept. 3.

We learn by a Courier from Constantinople, that the Porte has acknowledged the Emperor, notwithstanding the Opposition of the Count de Castellane; And that the Grand Vizir has been depos'd, and the Kiaja is appointed to succeed him.

Liege, Sept. 13. N. S.

The Allied Army extends from the Chartreuse of Liege to Vesea, their Head Quarters are at Bombay. Marshal Saxe's Quarters are at Betto, distant a quarter of a League from Tongres, and the Troops under his Command cover the Ground from the Citadel of that Place to near Bilssem. The Trenches before Namur were opened upon the 10th Instant at Eight o'Clock in the Morning. The Prince de Clermont has the Direction of the Siege, and has under him Mess. Segur, Lowendahl, l'Autree, and Vellemur, with 61 Battalions and 40 Squadrons. We have an Account this Morning, that upon the 11th the French began to fire upon the Town from some Batteries erected on the Side of the Iron Gate; that their Firing was very terrible and continual, and that they had destroyed some Caserns.

Hague, Sept. 9. N. S.

It is mention'd in Letters from Paris of the 5th Instant, that the Spaniards in Italy were separated from the French and Genoese, and were preparing to return to Spain.

The principal Points of the preliminary Articles for a Peace are, as we have been authentickly inform'd in Substance as follows, viz. 1. that before entering upon general Affairs, France will facilitate the Means for agreeing upon a Suspension of Arms, by ordering

ing that Marshal Saxe shall retire, with the Army under his Command, on the other Side Brussels ; and that she shall leave to the Allies a Country sufficient to put their Troops into Quarters, during the Conferences. 2. That the French shall likewise evacuate the Quarters of Antwerp, to the End that the Republick may be laid under no Necessity of receiving any Troops upon its Territory. 3. That the Court of France, in order to give some Proof of its good Disposition to re establish a general Tranquility, shall oblige the Sons of the Pretender and their Adherents, immediately to leave France, and retire elsewhere. 4. That a Time shall be stipulated for agreeing upon and settling the preliminary Articles above-mention'd, and that nothing be previously done in relation to the reciprocal Interests, which are afterwards to make the Object of the Congress.

Low-Countries.

There have been continual Skirmishes between the French Troops and those of the Allies, and in most Instances to the Advantage of the latter. On the 28th, N. S. a very smart one happened near Ramillies, between 6000 French and Trips's and some other Corps. These latter were at first repulsed with the Loss of some Men and 5 Pieces of Cannon ; but on their renewing the Attack, a great Slaughter was made among the Enemy who had, 500 Horses and 250 Prisoners taken, with 12 Officers, one a Brigadier, with a Lieutenant Colonel. The Prince of Monaco (wounded at the Battle of Dettingen) and several other Officers of Rank, and a great Number of private Men, were killed on the Spot. Most of the Gendarmes were killed or taken. The French, since being possessed of Huy, which they gained by the Treachery of a Physician, where were the Hospitals and Ovens of the Allied Army, have taken Possession of the Meuse from Huy down to Vifet, and have thrown seven Bridges over the Mahaigne.

Hague, Sept. 26. N. S.

The Surrender of the Town of Namur is confirmed, but we have not yet learnt the particular Articles of the Capitulation. There is an Account, that the French had left 15000 Men in that Town, with a considerable Train of Artillery, in order to batter the Citadel ; and that the rest of the Army, which had been employed in the Siege, was to join that of the Marshal Saxe immediately.

We have received from Paris the following Heads of the Capitulation, signed by the Heads of the Deputies of the Senate of Genoa, and the Austrian General.

To deliver up the Gate of St. Pierre d'Areno to the Austrians.

To make a Present of 50000 Genouins to the Army immediately.

To wait for Orders from Vienna with regard to the Contributions to be raised.

And to make no Change in Government till Orders be received from thence.

To deliver up the Fortress of Gavi.

That all the Troops in any Castles or Towns, belonging to the Genoese, shall be deemed Prisoners of War.

That all the Cannon in Genoa shall be given up to the Queen of Hungary.

That for the Future, the Genoese shall not permit the Queen's Enemies to pass thro' the Territories of the Republick.

That four of the most considerable Persons in the Republick shall be sent as Hostages to Milan.

That the Doge and six Senators shall be at Liberty to set out for Vienna, to ask Pardon of the Queen, and to implore her Majesty's Clemency.

London, August 4.

We have an Account from Lancaster, that one John Myerscough of Yealand, has for three Months past voided a great Number of Insects much like Caterpillars, only they have hard red Heads

Heads; and through a Magnifying-Glass appear hairy all over, even to the Mouth, which seems fork'd; they are of a dark brown Colour, with a greenish Cast upon the Body, and legg'd like Caterpillars. The Man had a great Pain always upon one Side of his Stomach, and still vomited after his first Sleep in the Night; but though he could see such Worms in the Morning upon the Room Floor, yet he could not believe he vomited them, till vomiting lately in the Day-time he was undeceiv'd, for he saw them come up alive; upon which he apply'd to Dr. Bracken of Lancaster, and on his taking some proper Medicines, he voided by Stool a great many dead Insects like those above mention'd, and is now free from his former Pain. As this is an uncommon Case, (there being only three Sorts of Worms met with in human Bodies, viz. the round Worm, small at both Ends; the broad Worm, divided all its Length with cross Knots, and sometimes nine or ten Feet long; and thirdly, the small Worms called *Ascarides*, which mostly affect the Rectum) we hear the Doctor designs to send the Insects which this Man vomited to some of the Royal Society, with a full relation of the Particulars.

WHITEHALL, September 9.

The King has been pleased to constitute and appoint his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland to be Colonel,

The Right Hon. Robert Lord Sutton to be Lieut. Colonel,

Evelin Chadwicke, Esq; to be Major,

James Otway, Charles Hatt, and Joseph Hall, Esqrs. to be Captains,

William Kirke, Esq; to be Lieutenant-Captain,

John Ditchfield, Charles Mellish, Nicholas Kirke, Thomas Smith, and George Brown, Lieutenants,

William Hatt, Thomas Kirton, William Padgett, Cornets, of a Regiment of Dragoons to be forthwith raised for his Majesty's Service.

LONDON, Sept. 20.

Journal of what passed at Genoa the 1st and 2d Inst.

THE first Instant we were informed, that the Austrians had forced the Passage of the Bochetta; that they afterwards advanced to Campo Murone, within four Miles of this Capital, and that, notwithstanding a Prohibition given to the Soldiers, they pillaged most of the Places thro' which they passed.

The second we had the disagreeable News confirmed by Abundance of the Inhabitants, Men, Women, and Children, who came over the Mountains with their best Effects, and fill'd the Air with their Lamentations. This Sight had such an Effect upon the People, that we fear'd an Insurrection; and we had so much the more Reason to dread it as some seditious Minds contributed to augment the Trouble, by crying out, That the State was ruined; that they were abandon'd by the Troops on whom they depended; that the Government must be reformed, and that, in the Extremity to which they were reduced, there was no considering an Instant about an Accommodation with the Austrians and Piedmontese. But the Popular Clamours, being reported to the Senate, made no other Impressions than as the Circumstances of the particular Members occasioned them to be more or less apprehensive. The Tumult was soon hush'd by shutting the Gates of the City, putting into Prison one of the chief Incendiaries, and posting the Militia along the Walls, which bound the City on the Land-side. At the same Time, the Precaution was taken to form Bodies of Guards in the principal Streets, and to order the Soldiers to fire upon any tumultuous Persons without any Respect. By these Means the Trouble was appeased, and People kept to their Duty.

After this was done, the next thing was to take necessary Measures for the Security of the State. For this Purpose, the Government demanded of

French

French and Spanish Generals, if they thought themselves with their Troops join'd to those of the Republick, in a Condition to save them from the impending Danger.

——The Answer they gave was in fact very favourable, and full of Expressions of Good-will ; But they gave us no Account in what Manner they intended to make Head against the Progress of the Austrians and Piedmonteze. The Republick therefore seeing the Danger every Moment encrease, has actually deliberated upon the Means to prevent the Ruin of their Country. The only Expedient they can find, is to send a Deputation of the Army of the Two Powers, to agree upon a Suspension of Arms, on the best Conditions they can. Every one expects with Impatience to hear what will result from this critical Situation.

Extract of a Letter from Algiers, dated Aug. 15. O. S.

A Treaty of Peace is concluded here between the Regency and King of Denmark, and was concluded the 25th ult. whereby the Navigation is opened in the Mediterranean, without Fear of these Pirates. The King, in Consideration thereof, is to give the Algerines in the Present 1000 Quintals of Powder, 20,000 Bullets, 6000 Bomb Shells, 40 Pieces of Cannon, of 24 and 12 Pound Bores, 60 Mortars, 60 Cables, 40 Anchors, and a certain Quantity of Small Arms, of different Sorts, with Ammunition and Artillery Apparatus ; and his Danish Majesty to furnish a Moiety of the like every Year. The 26th ult. the Count Daneskiold, who commanded the Danish Squadron, went ashore ; and the Consuls of England, were present at the signing the Treaty, and inform'd by the Dey, that there was nothing contained in the said Treaty, prejudicial to the Interests of their respective Principals.

Extract of a Letter from the King of Sardinia's Head Quarters at Cairo, Sept. 7.

——The Marquis de Monasterol,

who was at Genoa on the Behalf of the King for the Exchange of Prisoners, arrived here this Morning Post, to inform his Majesty, that on Sunday the 4th, about Four in the Afternoon, two of the principal Senators went to the Imperial Camp, and being conducted to General Brown, implored in the Name of the Senate, the Clemency and Protection of the Empress Queen, without saying a Word of her Allies. The Austrian General took them up short ; *Your Business here, said he, is to intreat the Clemency and Protection of the Empress and her Allies ;* to which the Senators, very humbly replied, *O, Yes certainly Sir, and her Allies also.* The General looking very gravely upon them answered, *Things being so, I will take Care of your City in their Name, and will order Detachments to be sent to take Post at the Gates, to prevent any Disturbance.* The Senators upon this interposed, and said, that, *The Statutes and Fundamental Laws of the Republick would not allow them to receive Foreign Guards.* The General reply'd sternly, *What Statutes, what Laws, what Republick? Your Statutes, and your Laws, you are now to take from me.* At this Instant the Marquis de Botta who was just arrived, entered the Room, and the Deputies then applied themselves to him.

A M E R I C A.

B O S T O N,

SATURDAY 5.

Arrived here in 4 Days from Annapolis Royal, His Majesty's Ship Chester of 50 Guns, Capt. Sprye Commander, by which we have Advice, That on the 24th of last Month, two French Men of War, one of 60 Guns the other of 36, appear'd off the Entrance of the Bason, into which the latter ventur'd, the other continuing off at a small Distance. Upon the Discovery of these two Ships of the Enemy, Capt. Sprye immediately ordered the Chester under sail, and slipping her Cables, bore towards them with a fair Gale ; but the Wind soon coming about contrary, the Chester's Boats, with the Assistance of

Capt. Goreham and his Men in Whale-Boats, endeavour'd to forward her by a Tow; but she unluckily got a ground upon a Mud Bank, which gave the Enemy an Opportunity to get further off, otherwise in all probability both their Ships would have been taken. Upon this Accident, the Chester's Men were by Boats put on Board the Shirley-Frigate, the Billander young Eagle and the Tender Sloop, with a great Number of the Land Forces, in Whale-Boats, &c. in all above 500 Men, healthy and in high Spirits, who sail'd in pursuit of them, and continu'd the Chase till they were out of Sight of Land, when they return'd.——'Tis said that these Ships before they were discovered, had landed some of their Men, to convey Information to the Canadians and Enemy-Indians of the French Fleet's meeting with a violent Storm attended with Thunder and Lightning, four Days after they left Chebucta, which had separated them, and in which they lost 2 of their Fleet; and that afterwards several of the Ships having met again, a Council of War was held, in which they determin'd to go off; and therefore advis'd them to raise the Siege and retire, which they accordingly did.—Had not the Storm prevented, we hear, they intended to have attack'd Annapolis with all their Force, having 8 Mortars and a Number of Cannon for that purpose.

We are also well assured from Annapolis, That they have had Information, since the Enemy withdrew, That the Orders given by the French Ministry to the Duke d'Anville, which he was not to open until he arriv'd at Chebucta, were, to proceed to Cape-Breton, to retake that and demolish it's Works; then to Annapolis; to take that and garrison it; and then to Boston, to lay that Town in Ashes, and destroy all they could upon the Coast of North America; and afterwards to the West Indies and distress our Islands.

We are also well informed that the French had buried in the Time they

lay at Chebucta, and after they had left that Place, on the Coast of Acadia near 2000 Men; and that 4000 were sick in the Fleet when they sail'd.

TUESDAY 11.

Extract of a Letter from a Reverend Gentleman, in London, to his Friend in Boston, dated March 18. 1746.

THE Bravery and Conduct both of the Governour and good People of New England was truly admirable in their late Expedition against Louisbourg; and the Success surpass'd even the most rais'd Expectations. When we first heard of the Design, we could hardly persuade our selves that it would really be attempted; and when we heard of the Success we could scarce give it Credit, or fancy our selves to be awake. Your Letters, Dr. Chauncy's and Mr. Prince's Sermons on the Occasion, plainly show that such a prosperous Event can hardly be ascribed to any Thing short of an Interposition from above, truly uncommon and extraordinary. Your Reflections upon it are worthy of your selves and your Characters; truly pious, grateful and good.

You have, I own, all the Reason in the World to expect, not only that New-England should be reimburs'd, but that eminent Services of the Provinces and of the Persons principally concern'd, should be thankfully acknowledg'd, universally applauded and duely rewarded. And really this seems to be the Sense of this whole Kingdom; for every Body owns the vast Importance of the Conquest, and sees too at the same Time, that three Times the Force from us could never so effectually have gain'd this Accession of Strength, Influence and Wealth, to the British Crown and Dominions.

I heartily wish Governour Shirley's Representations, and the Sollicitations of the several Agents for the Provinces, of all other worthy Gentlemen interested in this great Transaction, may meet with the most desirable Success; and I am sure the little Interest I have shall be us'd in their Behalf.

Burials in Boston this Month 50 Whites, 7 Blacks, Baptized 37.

THE
American MAGAZINE.

DECEMBER, 1746.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
for August, 1746.

A particular account of the manner of the execution of the earl of Kilmar-nock and lord Balmerino, on the 18th instant, their behaviour, &c.

AT 6 o'clock a troop of life-guards, one of horse grenadiers, and 1000 of the foot-guards (being fifteen men out of each company) marched from the parade in *St. James's park* through the city to *Tower hill*, to attend the execution of the earl of *Kilmarnock* and the lord *Balmerino*, and being arrived there were posted in lines from the *Tower* to the scaffold, and all round it. About 8 o'clock the sheriffs of *London*, with their under sheriffs and their officers, viz. 6 serjeants at mace, 6 yeomen, and the executioner, met at the *Mitre* tavern in *Fenchurch street*, where they breakfasted, and went from thence to the house, lately the transport office, on *Tower hill*, near *Catherine-court*, hired by them for the reception of the said lords before they should be conducted to the scaffold, which was erected about 30 yards from the said house. At 10 o'clock the block was fixed on the stage, and covered with black cloth, and several sacks of saw-dust were brought up to strew on it; soon after their coffins were bro't covered with black cloth, ornamented with gilt nails, &c. On the E. of

1746

T t t

Kilmarnock's was a plate with this inscription, *Gulielmus Comes de Kilmar-nock decollatus 18 Augusti 1746 Ætat. suæ 42*, with an earl's coronet over it, and 6 coronets over the six handles; and on lord *Balmerino's* was a plate with this inscription, *Arthurus Dominus de Balmerino de collatus 18 Augusti 1746 Ætat. suæ 58*, with a baron's coronet over it, & six others over the six handles. At a quarter after ten the sheriffs went in procession to the outward gate of the *Tower*, and after knocking at it some time, a warder within asked, *who's there?* the officer without replied, *the sheriffs of London and Middlesex*. The warder then asked, *what do they want?* the officer answered, *the bodies of William earl of Kilmar-nock, and Arthur lord Balmerino*; upon which the warder within said, *I will go and inform the lieutenant of the Tower*, and in about 10 minutes the lieut. of the *Tower* with the earl of *Kilmarnock*, * and major *White* with lord *Balmerino*, guarded by several of the warders, came to the gate; the prisoners were there delivered to the sheriffs, who gave proper receipts for their bodies to the lieutenant, who, as is usual, said, *God bless KING GEORGE*; to which the earl of *Kilmarnock* assent-

* At the foot of the first stairs, he met and embraced lord *Balmerino*, who greatly (as Mr. *Foster* observes) said to him, "My lord, I am heartily sorry to have your company in this expedition."

ed

ed by a bow, and the lord *Balmerino* said, *God bless King J*——s. Soon after, the procession, moving in a slow and solemn manner, appeared in the following order: 1. The constable of the *Tower* hamlets. 2. The knight marshal's men and tip-staves. 3. The sheriffs officers. 4. The prisoners, and their chaplains; Mr. sheriff *Blackford* walking with the earl of *Kilmarnock*, and Mr. sheriff *Cockayne* with the lord *Balmerino*. 5. The *Tower* warders. 6. A guard of musqueteers. 7. The two hearses and a mourning coach. When the procession had passed through the lines into the area of the circle formed by the guards, the passage was closed, and the troops of horse, who were in the rear of the foot on the lines, wheeled off, and drew up 5 deep behind the foot, on the south side of the hill facing the scaffold.

The lords were conducted into separate apartments in the house, facing the steps of the scaffold; their friends being admitted to see them. The earl of *Kilmarnock* was attended by the Rev. Mr. *Foster*, a dissenting minister, and the Rev. Mr. *Hume*, a near relation of the earl of *Hume*; and the chaplain of the *Tower*, and another clergyman of the church of *England*, accompanied the lord *Balmerino*; who, on entering the door of the house, hearing several of the spectators ask eagerly, *which is lord Balmerino?* answer'd smiling, *I am lord Balmerino, gentlemen, at your service.* The parlour and passage of the house, the rails enclosing the way from thence to the scaffold, and the rails about it, were all hung with black at the sheriffs' expence.

The lord *Kilmarnock*, in the apartment allotted to him, spent about an hour in his devotions with Mr. *Foster*, who assisted him with prayer and exhortation.

After which lord *Balmerino*, pursuant to his request, being admitted to confer with the earl, first thank'd him

for the favour, and then ask'd 'if his lordship knew of any order signed by the prince (meaning the pretender's son) to give no quarter at the battle of *Culloden*.' And the earl answering *No*, the lord *Balmerino* added, *nor I neither*, and 'therefore it seems to be an invention to justify their own murders.' The earl reply'd 'he did not think this a fair inference, because he was informed, after he was prisoner at *Inverness*, by several officers, that such an order, signed *George Murray*, was in the duke's custody,—*George Murray!* said lord *Balmerino*, then they should not charge it on the prince.' Then he took his leave, embracing lord *Kilmarnock*, with the same kind of noble and generous complements, as he had used before, 'my dear lord *Kilmarnock*, I am only sorry that I cannot pay this reckoning alone; once more farewell forever! and returned to his own room.

The earl then, with the company kneeling down join'd in a prayer delivered by Mr. *Foster*; after which having sat a few moments, and taken a second refreshment of a bit of bread and a glass of wine, he expressed a desire that lord *Balmerino* might go first to the scaffold; but being informed that this could not be, as his lordship was named first in the warrant; he appear'd satisfied, saluted his friends, saying he should make no speech on the scaffold, but desired the ministers to assist him in his last moments, and they accordingly, with other friends, proceeded with him to the scaffold. The multitude who had been long expecting to see him on such an awful occasion, on his first appearing on the scaffold dress'd in black with a countenance and demeanor, † testifying great contrition, shew'd the deepest signs of

† His person was tall and graceful, his countenance mild, and his complexion pale; and more so as he had been indispos'd.

comiseration and pity; and his lordship at the same time; being struck with such a variety of dreadful objects at once, the multitudes, the block, his coffin, the executioner, the instrument of death, turned about to Mr. *Hume* and said, *Hume! this is terrible*; tho' without changing his voice or countenance.

After putting up a short prayer, concluding with a petition for his majesty K. *George*, and the royal family, in verification of his declaration in his speech, his lordship embraced, and took his last leave of his friends. The executioner, who before had something administer'd to keep him from fainting, was so affected with his lordship's distress, and the awfulness of the scene, that, on asking him forgiveness, he burst into tears. My lord bid him take courage, giving him at the same time a purse with five guineas, and telling him that he would drop his handkerchief as a signal for the stroke. He proceeded, with the help of his gentleman, to make ready for the block, by taking off his coat, and the bag from his hair, which was then tuck'd up under a napkin cap, but this being made up so wide as not to keep up his long hair, the making it less occasioned a little delay; his neck being laid bare, tucking down the collar of his shirt and waistcoat, he kneeled down on a black cushion at the block, and drew his cap over his eyes, in doing which, as well as in putting up his hair, his hands were observed to shake; but, either to support himself, or as a more convenient posture for devotion, he happen'd to lay both his hands upon the block, which the executioner observing, prayed his lordship to let them fall, lest they should be mangled, or break the blow. He was then told that the neck of his waistcoat was in the way, upon which he rose, and with the help of a friend took it off, and the neck being made bare to the shoulders, he kneeled down as before.

—In the mean time, when all

things were ready for the execution, and the black bays which hung over the rails of the scaffold having, by direction of the colonel of the guard, or the sheriffs, been turned up that the people might see all the circumstances of the execution; in about two minutes (the time he before fixed) after he kneeled down, his lordship dropping his handkerchief, the executioner at once severed his head from his body, except only a small part of the skin, which was immediately divided by a gentle stroke; the head was received in a piece of red bayes, and, with the body, immediately put into the coffin. The scaffold was then cleared from the blood, fresh sawdust strew'd, and, that no appearance of a former execution might remain, the executioner changed such of his cloaths as appeared bloody.

[In the Account said to be published by the authority of the sheriffs it is asserted, that the Lord *Kilmarnock* requested his head might not be held up as usual, and declared to be the head of a traitor; and that, for this reason, that part of the ceremony was omitted, as the sentence and law did not require it: but we are assured, in Mr. *Foster's* account, that his lordship made no such request; and further, that, when he was informed that his head would be held up, and such proclamation made, it did not affect him, and he spoke of it as a matter of no moment. All that he wish'd or desired was, 1. That the executioner might not be, as represented to his lordship, a *good sort of man*, thinking a rough temper would be fitter for the purpose. 2. That his coffin, instead of remaining in the hearse, might be set upon the stage; and, 3. That four persons might be appointed to receive the head, that it might not roll about the stage, but be speedily, with his body, put into the coffin.]

While this was doing the Lord *Balmerino*, after having solemnly recommended himself to the mercy of the almighty,

532 *Behaviour of the Earl of Kilmarnock, &c.*

almighty, conversed chearfully with his friends, refreshed himself twice with a bit of bread and a glass of wine, and desired the company to drink to him *ain de grae ta haiven*, acquainting them that he had prepared a speech, which he should read on the scaffold, and therefore should there say nothing of its contents. The undersheriff coming into his lordship's apartment to let him know the stage was ready, he prevented him by immediately asking if the affair was over with the lord *Kilmarnock*, and being answered, *It is*, he enquired how the executioner perform'd his office, and upon receiving the account, said, it was well done; then addressing himself to the company, said, *Gentlemen, I shall detain you no longer*, and with an easy unaffected chearfulness he saluted his friends, and hastened to the scaffold, which he mounted with so easy an air, as astonished the spectators; his lordship was dressed in his regimentals, a blue coat turned up with red, trimm'd with brass buttons, (and a tye wig,) the same which he wore at the battle of *Culloden*; no circumstance in his whole deportment shewed the least sign of fear or regret, and he frequently reproved his friends for discovering either, upon his account. He walked several times round the scaffold, bowed to the people, went to his coffin, read the inscription, and with a nod, said, *it is right*; he then examined the block, which he called his *pillow of rest*. His lordship putting on his spectacles, and taking a paper out of his pocket, read it with an audible voice, which, so far from being filled with passionate invective, mentioned his majesty as a prince of the greatest magnanimity and mercy, at the same time that, thro' erroneous political principles, it denied him a right to the allegiance of his people; having delivered this paper to the sheriff, he call'd for the executioner, who appearing, and being about to ask his lordship's pardon, he said, 'friend,

' you need not ask me forgiveness, the execution of your duty is commendable,' upon which his lordship gave him three guineas, saying, 'friend, I never was rich, this is all the money I have now, I wish it was more, and I am sorry I can add nothing to it but my coat and waistcoat,' which he then took off, together with his neckloth, and threw them on his coffin; putting on a flannel waistcoat, which had been provided for the purpose, and then taking a plaid cap out of his pocket, he put it on his head, saying, he died *a Scotchman*; after kneeling down at the block, to adjust his posture, and shew the executioner the signal for the stroke, which was dropping his arms, he once more turned to his friends, and took his last farewell, and looking round on the croud, said, 'perhaps some may think my behaviour too bold, but remember, Sir, (said he to a gentleman who stood near him) that I now declare it is the effect of confidence in God, and a good conscience, and I should dissemble, if I should shew any signs of fear.'

Observing the axe in the executioner's hand as he pass'd him, he took it from him, felt the edge, and returning it, clapp'd the executioner on the shoulder to encourage him; he tucked down the collar of his shirt and waistcoat, and shewed him where to strike, desiring him to do it resolutely, for in that, says his lordship, will consist your kindness.

He went to the side of the stage, and called up the wardour, to whom he gave some money, asked which was his hearse and order'd the man to drive near.

Immediately without trembling or changing countenance, he again knelt down at the block, and having with his arms stretched out, said, *O Lord reward my friends, forgive my enemies,—and receive my soul*, he gave the signal by letting them fall: But his uncommon firmness and intrepidity, and the unexpected suddenness of the signal, so surprized

prized the executioner, that tho' he struck the part directed, the blow was not given with strength to wound him very deep; on which it seem'd as if he made an effort to turn his head towards the executioner, and the under-jaw fell and returned very quick, like anger and gnashing the teeth; but it could not be otherwise, the part being convulsed. A second blow immediately succeeding the first, rendered him, however, quite insensible, and a third finish'd the work.

His head was received in a piece of red bays, and with his body put into the coffin, which at his particular request, was placed on that of the late marquis of Tullibardine's in St. Peter's church in the Tower, all three lords lying in one grave.

During the whole course of the solemnity, altho' the hill, the scaffoldings, and houses were crowded full of spectators, all persons attended with uncommon decency, and evenness of temper; which evinces how much the people entered into the rectitude of the execution, tho' too humane to rejoice in the catastrophe.

Ld Balmerino had but a small estate, tho' ground-landlord and lord of the manor of Colcon a long street in the suburbs of Edinburg, leading to Leith, and had also some other small possessions in the shire of Fife. His lady came to London soon after him, and has frequently attended him ever since his confinement in the Tower, and had lodgings in East Smithfield. She was at dinner with him when the warrant came for his execution the Monday following, and being very much surpriz'd, he desired her not to be concern'd at it; if the king had given me mercy, said he, I should have been glad of it; but since it is otherwise, I am very easy; for it is what I have expected, and therefore it does not at all surprize me. His lady seem'd very disconsolate and rose immediately from table; on which he started from his chair, and said, *pray, my lady, sit down,*

for it shall not spoil my dinner; upon which her ladyship sat down again, but could not eat.

Several more of his sayings were related as remarkable, among others, that being advised to take care of his person, he replied, 'It would be tho't very imprudent in a man to repair an old house when the lease of it was so near expiring.'

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE Aug. last.

Against M E R C Y.

Finding, at this critical juncture, that *mercy* is so much the topick of discourse, I presume to address your readers upon that head.

That the king of kings delights in being stiled the *God of Mercy*, &c. and that therefore mercy is the brightest ornament to an earthly throne, are the themes taken by the advocates for the rebels: But those advocates do not consider that we cannot with reason make any comparison between an *infinite being* and *finite ones*, either in power, wisdom, or any other attribute: For the almighty sees the hearts of men, knows their schemes in the first conceptions, can suppress them in that state, or for ensamples to men, let the wicked reign for a time, and then bring them to condign punishment. But such power is not with mortals! therefore it is absurd to place mercy as the brightest ornament to an earthly throne. That mercy is one of the attributes of the supreme, is indisputable; and mortals, who are daily offending the supreme, daily stand in need of that his mercy.

The sacred scriptures say, *What does the Lord require of thee, O man! but to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?* In this requisition, justice is made to precede mercy; and then, when we have done justice, (but not till justice be first done) we are to love mercy, that is, not to punish wantonly, out of resentment to a particular passion,

passion, any one in our power.—It was the unanimous voice of a most august assembly, in their late address to the throne, *That the many calamities this nation has suffered from the rebellion, calls for exemplary justice against those disturbers of our peace.*

But when mercy is pleaded for the present rebels, so as to stop the execution of justice, that plea is to reverse the decree of the almighty, the sentence of the law, and the policy of government.—It is undoubtedly true, that a power to shew mercy is lodged with the crown, and on many occasions the crown has laudably extended that prerogative : But when rebellion, which is the most transcendant of all offences against the state, is stopped from its raging violence, are then those who were the fomenters of it, and the most active of its agents, when they could no longer support their crimes (crimes extended to almost every evil) to plead for mercy?

The first rebellion was hatch'd in the infernal regions against the almighty, vainly attempting to dethrone him. And the sacred scriptures say, *those rebels the almighty has reserved in chains, under darkness, unto the judgment of the great day.*

This plea for mercy to the rebels is a complot of our enemies, to spare those sons of violence, sacred to Rome and France, that they may once again, with re-united efforts, aim at our destruction. If ever men can in reason fall unpitied, those who have suffered, and those who are adjudged to suffer, for their machinations in the late rebellion, are the men.

No history can shew, no example can be given, that such offenders, so legally and impartially convicted, and whose punishment is so loudly and unanimously called for, were not made offerings in justice to an offended nation.

Think and reflect, had these men stood convicted and judged to death by the law while the rebellion raged, and any one then had talked of mercy to-

wards those offenders, what would have been the sentiments of loyal subjects ? By the happy suppression of the rebellion, the crimes of the rebels are not altered. Those already condemned, some of whom are executed, were chief agents in the rebellion, and bore commissions under him whom they stile their prince : If they, the chiefs, suffer not, what shall be done to the offenders of an inferior class in the rebellion ?

Did those who lately suffered death shew any remorse after their conviction ? Do those whose sentence is respited shew any tokens of their future obedience to our government ? Does not their blood boil with vengeance ? —Spare them therefore, spare them ! in pity to their rage and vengeance denounced against our constitution.

I have read the speeches of the two rebel lords who pleaded guilty, pronounced by them before the august assembly of their peers, on their trials. After that confession of their crimes, so confessed that the aggravating circumstances of their crimes might be hidden in darkness, what can avail a flow of words moving to compassion ! Were the councils of the rebels, immediately before the battle of *Culloden*, brought to light, what punishment would *Free Britons* then think due to the offenders ?

PHILODIKOS

For MERCY.

THE affair of the rebel lords, and others, now under sentence of death, and the mercy which his majesty has been pleased to shew to one of those 3 unfortunate noblemen, having made a great noise and occasioned many controversial pieces on both sides : As you have given place to one of them, (*See the foregoing Piece*) I have sent you the following loose thoughts on the other side.

In order to distinguish in what cases mercy ought, or ought not, to be extended

tended to criminals, it is necessary to enquire what is, or ought to be, the end and view of all human tribunals in inflicting punishments on the guilty; and for that purpose we will see what the learned have said upon that subject; and tho' they express the thing differently in words, they all seem to mean the same. *Plato* says in his *Pratagoras*, 'No one punishes criminals, merely because they have committed a crime, unless it be some savage beast, who punishes to satisfy his own cruelty.' But he who punishes with reason, does not punish for past faults, (for it is impossible to prevent that which has been done from being done) but for faults that are to come; that neither the guilty himself may be guilty again, nor others commit the crime for which they see him punished.' And *Seneca*, in his discourse on *anger*, says the same thing, after *Plato*; but in his book on *clemency* is more particular as to the intention of punishments: 'In vindicating injuries done to others (says he) the law (and the prince ought also to do the same) regards these three things; either the amendment of the person punished, or the making others better by the punishment of him, or the security of others by taking the offender out of the way.' And *Grotius* expresses the same thing thus: 'In punishing we should regard either the good of him who has committed the crime, or the advantage of him whose interest it was that it should not have been committed, or the benefit of all in general.' The last authority I shall produce is that of *Puffendorf*, who, speaking of punishments in general, and the end of them, says, 'There is no injustice, with regard to the action itself, that he who has committed a crime should suffer for it: But, nevertheless, men ought never to punish unless some advantage will arise from it.'

And now, whenever these ends can be answered without an actual infliction of punishment on the criminal,

there is then room for mercy; and it is the duty of every man, more especially of every christian to exercise that mercy and benevolence which so eminently distinguishes the supreme being from all others, and which he takes so much delight in, and will hereafter amply reward: For though I confess, with your late correspondent, that we ought not in all cases to measure the actions of finite beings by those of an infinite one; yet surely we ought to imitate, in all possible cases, that which is his darling and most amiable attribute.

Seneca, who was only a heathen moralist, recommends this to all, and particularly princes, 'That they should forgive where it can be safely done, and be tender even where they cannot forgive.' The Mosaic law says, *An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth*: But the great master of our religion has, in the room of such severe justice introduced mercy and forgiveness, and has directed us to love even our enemies, and rather than exact a rigorous punishment on the offenders, not even resist the injury.

His majesty certainly has it in his power to know best who are, or are not fit objects of his mercy, as he can enquire not only into their principles and behaviour, but also may easily judge of the motives which induced the criminal to commit the crime. Let us then, confiding in his majesty's wisdom and justice, entirely leave it in his royal breast, where the law has already left it, either to pardon or punish his, as well as our enemies; and let us not be so unchristian-like and cruel, as by our murmurs to stop the clemency which his majesty, who knows best their deserts, would otherwise extend to the unfortunate criminal: For in case all the ends of inflicting punishment may be sufficiently answered without the criminal's undergoing the punishment, and no ill consequences can arise from remitting it, his majesty has not only a right, but it is his duty, to extend his royal bounty and compassion on any whom

whom he shall think deserving of it, and whose pardon is not likely to damage himself or others. PHILANEER.

Remarkable Effect of Humanity.

Without deciding whether the advocates for mercy have done right in publishing their pleas for it, or the writers against mercy, in insisting so unusually and publickly to prevent it, on a supposition that the king and council (who, by the way, might before have settled what proportion should be spared) could be influenced by either of them; we may be allowed to point out one instance which seems to be overlook'd. It is on the side of Lenity, which, if it would always have so good an effect, could not find opposers but in the most cruel of tempers.

In that bloody and general massacre of the protestants in *France*, the lieutenant governor of *Normandy* brought to the bishop of *Lisieux*, in that province, the order which he had received from court to massacre all the protestants in that diocese, as it had been executed at *Paris*, and all the cities of the kingdom. The good prelate vigorously opposed it. 'You shall not,' says he, execute the orders, or you shall begin with me, for I will never consent to it. I am pastor of the church of *Lisieux*, and those whom you would worry are my flock. It is true they are stray'd, but I am not without hopes of bringing them back in due time into *Christ's* fold. I do not find in the gospel that a pastor ought to suffer others to spill the blood of his sheep, but, on the contrary, that he is to shed his own, and even lay down his life for them. Go back then with your orders, it shall never be executed while God shall please to preserve my life, which I received from him for no other end but to be employ'd for the spiritual and temporal advantage of my flock.' The governor being much moved,

and at the same time edified at such heroic constancy, desired of the bishop a writ of refusal for his excuse to the king. The good prelate gave him one immediately, telling him he was assured of the goodness of his prince [*Charles IX.*] who had been surprized on that occasion, and that he did not in the least doubt but his majesty would approve his refusal; but whatever might happen, he would be answerable for any ill consequence. The divine blessing attended the zeal of the generous bishop. The king, having received from the governor an account of the opposition, was troubled, and immediately revoked, with regard to the diocese of *Lisieux*, those orders; which were executed in all other dioceses, without any opposition from the bishops, who, on the contrary, testified their joy by processions, prayers, and public thanksgivings.—Observe the consequence.—The bishop of *Lisieux* had the comfort to see fulfilled what he had foretold the governor. For, whereas that horrible massacre, equally dishonourable and injurious to nature and religion, had no effect but to provoke, and drive into utmost desperation, the remains of the protestants in *France*, where they committed very great disorders, those of *Lisieux*, being affected with the goodness of their bishop, without which they must have had their throats cut, voluntarily renounced *Calvinism*, which was for ever abolished in that city. See *Echard*, Biblioth. Script. Ord. Prædic. Tom. 2. *Maimbourg*, Historie du Calvinisme. *Fleuri*, Historie Ecclesiastique, Tom. 35. *Thuanus* *Meseray*, &c.

Of the present WAR with FRANCE.

I know not of any thing which has happen'd in my memory, so much exclaim'd against as the present war with *France*; but with what reason, shall be the subject of this enquiry; which, I hope, the prejudic'd will read

read coolly, and the unprejudic'd consider impartially, since I mean not to deceive, but reason.

The great arguments against it are, that it is carried on for the support or enlargement of his majesty's hereditary dominions; and that the expence must ruin the nation.

If the question was, whether war or peace, in the nature and reason of things, were best? it would answer itself: So it would if it was ask'd, whether *Britain* should be ruin'd to support *Hanover*? Or whether we should run in debt, right or wrong? But whether, in the nature and necessity of things, we are not absolutely obliged to pursue this war to a crisis, is now the question before me?

By the constitution of the empire, none of its members or dependencies, electorates, principalities, or fiefs, are to be dismembered, separated, or less'n'd, but by an imperial decree, made with the assent of the states, &c. The having this constitution in view, was the true reason why the king of *Prussia*, when lately in possession of *Saxony*, relinquish'd it on such easy terms. If an enemy comes into *Germany*, the body of the empire is obliged to give aid where it is necessary. If any of the sovereign princes act otherwise, it is, in fact, rebellion; and if the constitution are able, will punish it accordingly. It will follow, that the aid of the constitution is the true and natural support of each distinct sovereignty; and to bring in foreign assistance, contrary to the constitution.

From these reflections, we can't gather any reasons for *Great Britain's* being engaged in a war to support *Hanover*, nor, consequently, that *Great Britain's* engagements have any retrospect that way. But when we go farther, and readily conceive, that the support and preservation of *Hanover* is more particularly the object of the king of *Prussia's* regard, we shall, with the least reflection on the conduct of that prince, learn, that he would never suf-

fer *France* to have any footing there, nor indeed in any other part of the empire, much less on his own borders. Common sense would dictate this to any prince, with sufficient power to prevent it, which no body will dispute to be the case of the king of *Prussia*. And thus guarded by the empire in general, and the king of *Prussia* in particular, *Hanover* can in no sense want the aid of *Great Britain*; nor, consequently, has the support thereof been any reason for engaging us in this war. Nor by a parity of reasoning can it be pretended, that it was to give any acquisition to *Hanover*, there being none, as I know of, to be had, either in or out of the empire, supposing the arms of the allies had proved never so successful. It seems to me evidently to follow, that the motives of this war have had a very different retrospect, without any more relation to *Hanover*, than to any other of our allies. What relates to the troops being taken into our pay, will appear presently in the proper place.

The power of *France* had its commencement from the decline of the house of *Austria*, and the establishing of itself into an absolute monarchy the beginning of the XVIIth century, by the conduct of cardinal *Richlieu*. The seven provinces becoming free, and our *James I.* a weak prince, both essentially contributed to turn the scale in favour of the house of *Bourbon*. In the year 1630, the protestant interest engaging *Germany* in a war, and *Gustavus Adolphus*, on their behalf, entering the empire, and the *German* and *Spanish* interests separated, laid together the foundation whereon was constructed the rising glory of that house. This was followed by the revolt of *Portugal*, and by the *French* over running the greatest part of *Flanders* and *Hainault*, confirmed to them by the treaty of the *Pirenees*, 1659. From this time it became more particularly the consideration of *Great Britain*, how to support the house of *Austria*, so as

to render it a balance to that of *Bourbon*, on the continent; and how more specially to guard against its acquiring too much sea coast, or too much power on the ocean. The last of these *Cromwell* took care of during his usurpation, and secured the important port of *Dunkirk*; but from the restoration of *Charles II.* to the abdication of *James II.* either of these points were so far from being regarded, that *Dunkirk* was sold, and the *French* suffered to pursue their conquests, against the express sense of the nation, as appears by the parliamentary addresses. The necessity of preserving *Europe* in general, and *Britain* in particular, founded those engagements that were the cause of the revolution. This put the power of *France* to a stand; and the successes of the duke of *Marlborough* in the next reign, had effectually preserv'd us from any future attempts of the house of *Bourbon*, and, consequently, of any necessity of being now at war, if such a peace had been made as we might have commanded. The making the peace of *Utrecht*, a long continuance of tranquility, whereby *France* got breath, and acquir'd a flourishing commerce, with the settling of *Don Carlos* in *Italy*, more than recover'd to the house of *Bourbon* their weakenings and losses by the late war: and our situation, on the entering into this, is not so good as to our alliances, as at the revolution; and much worse, in respect to our being fifty millions in debt. But, will any body infer from all these known facts, or the badness of our situation, that it was right to sit still until *France* had raised her power from dangerous to irresistible? Or can any man of common sense think himself right in so reasoning? Or can a peace be now acceptable on almost any terms? since, it's impossible to have any but what must add to the power of *France*, and, in proportion, lessen our own, evidently preparative to a train of fatal consequences. In the article of loss and gain, the balance

is on our side in captures at least five millions, besides *Cape Breton*, at least worth twelve more, which I hope over-runs our expences, great and extraordinary as they are: and there is another acquisition in view, I fancy a pretty easy one too, which may, without stretching the value, be worth as much more; all, when acquir'd, capable of being easily preserv'd. But, this is not the case with the *French* in *Flanders*, who are: on the point of walking back, without any acquisitions to solace themselves with, for all their losses by sea, and expences by land.

This seems to me a light, wherein no body, that chuses to reflect a moment, can help seeing it to be the evident state of things. If it be ask'd, how are we to find money? I could safely say, it is not difficult to a ministry with any kind of skill, the plain state of the case being this: The nation, by carrying on this war, is purchasing a sure estate in *North America*, which will not only secure our previous acquisitions, but most probably pay an interest of ten *per Ct.* for what we only pay four, with a surplus capital: and can this be judg'd a situation to make peace in?

The cavilling about what kind of troops we shall hire, if it be agreed that we are to hire any, and that they are as good, as complete, and at the same price, I see not the sense of; not finding it disputed, but that the *Hanoverian* troops are as good, and at least to be as much depended upon, as any other. We thought so in the late war, and I can't see the reason, tho' I can the aim and prejudice, why the king's being elector of *Hanover* can be any more objection to the entertaining of his troops in *Flanders* now, than when the family was not on the *British* throne; nor have I yet ever heard or read the least appearance of argument against it.

Upon the whole, while the necessity is apparent, and the balance of profit

fit evidently in our favour, I see no reason in setting the hazard of the present expence against inevitable destruction; the meaning of the disbursement seeming to me no more, than in a private man's advancing his ready money to purchase an estate at half value.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

On CURSING and SWEARING.

IN the golden verses, commonly ascribed to *Pythagoras*, we see the due observance of an oath made one of the chief duties of man. The ancient *Greeks* and *Romans* bound those persons by an oath to whom they left the execution of their last wills; which custom is alluded to in many passages of the antients. *Juvenal*, than whom no body more detested, or more severely scourged vice, among the blessings of the golden age mentions swearing not being practised then,

—*Nondum Græcis jurare paratis*, &c.
Sat. 6.

The veneration, in which an oath ought to be held by *Englishmen*, appears from the long practice of our courts of law; where an oath is administer'd as the test of the veracity of the person swearing; and if he is proved perjured, a shameful and painful penalty is inflicted on him.

The custom of cursing and swearing, which has long prevail'd among almost all sorts of people in *England*, is not only indecent and unpolite, but wicked, as it takes away the reverence and awe which are due to a legal oath; and I doubt not but many persons in a length of years have forsworn themselves thro' the little value which they placed on an oath. When men are countenanced by each other in using the most shocking execrations on the slightest occasions, and in swearing by the deity without any occasion,

the solemnity and religious sense which ought to attend the act of legal swearing vanishes; and such persons as are not habituated to religious or philosophical speculations, treat the form of administering an oath with as much indifference as they would any common and familiar act.

It was time, therefore, for the legislature to endeavour to put a stop to this scandalous and profane custom*: every man's property, and life, might be affected by it; for when the bond of conscience is once broke, the security of society is in a great measure im-

* By the act newly pass'd a person convicted, after June 4, 1746, of cursing or swearing, if a day labourer, common sailor, soldier or seaman, is to pay one shilling; every person, under the degree of a gentleman, two shillings; and every other person of or above the degree of a gentleman five shillings; for the second offence to pay double, and for every subsequent offence treble the sum first inflicted. Offenders not paying the penalty, to be committed to the house of correction, and kept to hard labour for 10 days. Any common soldier, sailor, or seaman on conviction to pay the penalty and cost, or, in default thereof, instead of being committed to the house of correction, to be set in the stocks for one hour, and for any number of offences two hours. The cost to be ascertained by the justice, &c. The offender, if not able to pay the penalty, may give satisfactory security. Any justice, mayor, &c. wilfully omitting to execute this act, to forfeit five pounds, one moiety to the informer, the other to the poor of the parish. Any constable, petty constable, &c. omitting the performance of his duty, to forfeit forty shillings, to be committed to the house of correction, and kept to hard labour for one month. Conviction, before a justice, mayor, &c. to be final. Prosecutions to be commenced within 8 days. The acts 21. James I. and 6th and 7th William III. repealed.

paired;

paired ; for tho' our penal laws are the barriers erected for us against evil doers, yet thousands of the innocent may be ruin'd by perjury, without the perjured persons being detected : and that indifference with which the vulgar, and I am afraid persons of higher rank, may be brought to treat a legal oath by a long habit of cursing and swearing, may perhaps be the occasion of perjury sitting very light on their consciences.

I should not wonder if it could be demonstrated that perjury is more frequent in popish than in protestant countries, where such oaths are in the mouths of all men as are astonishing to the considerate, on account of the folly and profaneness of them : among their oaths in common use are the following : by *God's bones*, by *God's Flesh*, by *the blood of God* ; many more of which sort may be seen in the old *English* comedies, wrote in popish times.

Our old and great *English* dramatic poet has, in his play call'd *As you like it*, represented man in one of his stages of life as

Full of strange Oaths.——

Shakespear has indeed drawn a common swearer like a savage in what follows,

—bearded like a pard,
Sudden and quick in quarrel.

I cannot without surprize hear men, whose birth, education, and stations in life, should raise their minds above the vulgar, utter such oaths and curses as would even disgrace the lowest class of men, on a notion that this makes them appear manly and terrible, while, on the contrary, it renders them unmanly and contemptible.

Broughton's amphitheatre, and the boxing stages, are the schools in which cursing and swearing have been taught and practised with great success : in these I have seen the *British* bruisers,

numerous as the *Athenian* youths in the groves of *Academy*, throng round the champions : peers, poets, painters, players, and pickpockets, have joined in the loud applause, and confirm'd their approbation with a volley of oaths. Had *Milton* lived to our times he might have been said to have taken his description of the realms of *chaos* and old *night* from these places : there loud uproar, hubbubs wild, and ten fold confusion, surround the throne of *Anarchy*. I have heard some of the ingenious frequenters of such places say that our heroic youth thence receive their first impressions of courage, and by the scenes presented there they are fired to acts of glory. All men who are apt to indulge reflection will allow, that, if the manners of *barbarians* are proper for the imitation of a civilized people, those are the schools of honour : but we know that heroic virtue cannot be the growth of such inglorious and ignoble soils. *Hockley in the hole* is now no more ; and what shall be the fate of the other school of defence those must determine who have so laudably exerted their power against profane cursing and swearing.

I would recommend to all persons of high rank, and to others who have children and servants, one method which will facilitate the reformation proposed : let them resolve never to swear a rash oath, or utter a curse, and to turn every servant away that shall do either, and the emulation in lower men of imitating their superiors in cursing and swearing will cease.

I have in some families heard a young girl utter expressions which border on cursing : I was surprized to hear such words from the lips of Innocence ; for I believe she said nothing from any bitterness of heart ; but my wonder ceased when I heard her mamma use the same words, and her father curse and swear without reserve : for a good wife is always forward to imitate a fond husband : and a dutiful child thinks

thinks she can do nothing better than follow the example of a kind father and mother. Dr. Young has drawn a character of a young lady who was above the reserve in her conversation which is peculiar to her sex.

*Thalestris triumphs in a manly mien,
Loud is her accent, and her phrase ob-
scene*

*—In fair and open dealing where's the
shame?*

*What Nature dares to give she dares to
name:*

*And now and then, to grace her eloquence,
An oath supplies the vacancies of sense.*

Such as see the deformity of a character like this, will strive to merit a more amiable and beautiful one.

The following Account of an extraordinary large fossil Tooth and Bones of an Elephant, with the Reflections occasion'd thereby, in a Letter from Mr. HENRY BAKER, Fellow of the Royal Society, to the President, we imagine will be no disagreeable Amusement to our Readers.

THIS Tooth was sent to Mr. Baker from Norwich, by Mr. William Arderon. It seems, says he, to be a Grinder belonging to the Left Under-Jaw of a very large Elephant, as its own Size and Weight may shew: For the Circumference, measured by a String drawn round the Edge, is 3 Feet, wanting 1 Inch; in Length it measures 15 Inches; in Breadth where widest, 7 Inches, in Thickness above 3; and its Weight is upwards of 11 Pounds.

On one Side it is convex, and on the other concave, with 16 Ridges and Furrows running on each Side transversly, and corresponding with the same Number of Eminences, on the grinding Edge, which appears furrowed like a Millstone. On the Bottom of the Part that lay within the Gum are several Cavities

for the Insertion of the Nerves. The whole Tooth is almost intire, and seems very little, if at all, petrified; but since its being exposed to the Air, several little Cracks appear. Other monstrous Bones were found with it, as I am informed; and particularly Thigh Bones, 6 Feet long, and as thick as the Thigh of a Man; all which belonged, probably, to the same Animal, and may be considered as farther Proofs of the Creature's enormous Size.

The Place where, and the Manner how, these Bones were discovered, are Particulars so well deserving Consideration, that I shall make no Apology for relating them.

A little Town, called *Munsley*, is situated close to the Sea shore, on the North-East Coast of the Country of *Norfolk*, where the Sea is bounded by exceeding high rocky Cliffs: Some whereof being gradually undermined by the continual Dashing of the Waves when the Tide comes in, great Pieces frequently tumble down upon the Shore: And by the tumbling down of one of these, the above-mentioned Bones and Grinder were discovered.

Here, therefore, can be little Reason for imagining (as I know some have done, when such-like Bones have been found in more inland Counties) that the *Romans* brought Elephants over hither; which when dead, they buried deep in the Earth, to prevent their being offensive: For they could never think of burying such a Carcase in a rocky Cliff, close to, or perhaps overhanging the Sea.—But, on the contrary, this Discovery seems a convincing Demonstration, that the Earth has undergone some very extraordinary Alterations: For the Remains of Animals, of quite different Climates and Regions, and of Kinds, which, in the present Situation of the World, could never possibly come over hither, must either imply their having been placed here by Providence, originally, or, that this Island must, heretofore, have been contiguous to the Continent: But, since

we find these Creatures in very hot Countries only, it is highly probable they were never placed here by Providence; unless we can suppose the Temperature of our Climate, as to Heat and cold, to have been greatly altered: And, without such a Supposition, it would be no less unreasonable to imagine they would wander hither from warmer Regions, tho' even all the Quarters of the Globe should have been contiguous.

What Changes have happened to our Earth, and how they have been produced, no human Wisdom can possibly find out with any Certainty: But suppose only the Polar Points, or *Axis* thereof, to have been shifted at any Time but a few Degrees, and its Centre of Gravity to have been alter'd (which some great Men have imagined not improbable,) what Convulsions in Nature, what an universal Change in the Face of Things, must thereby have been occasioned! What Inundations, or Deluges of Water, bearing every Thing before them! What Breaches in the Earth, Hurricanes and Tempests, must have attended such an Event! For the Waters must have been rolled along, till, by them an Equipoise was produced.—In short, all Parts of the World would thereby acquire different Degrees of Heat and Cold than what they had before. Seas would be formed where Continents had been: Continents would be torn in sunder, or perhaps split into Islands. The ancient Bed of the Sea would be changed into dry Land, and appear covered at first with Shells, and other marine Bodies; of which the Action and nitrous Salts of the Air would, in a few Years, moulder away, and turn to Dust those upon the Surface; but such as were buried deep would be preserved and remain for many Ages.

Such would probably have been the Fate of inanimate Things: And as to living Creatures, they must have been almost universally destroyed and buried in the World, as perhaps this Elephant

may have been. Some few, however, would in all likelihood escape either by swimming to, or being left on, rising Lands; where, if they met with proper Food, and an agreeable Climate, they would continue and increase, or otherwise would wander till they found such a Country, unless prevented by interposing Seas, or impassable Rivers.

All this indeed is barely Conjecture: But the Bones and Teeth of Fishes, the Multitudes of Sea Shells (some whereof are petrefied, and others not) and the many Sea-Productions found buried in the Earth in almost every Country, at vast Distances from the Sea, and even in the midland Parts are Demonstrations of the surprizing Alterations that must have happened as to the Disposition of the Sea and Land. The Horns of the great Mouse Deer, dug frequently out of the Bogs in *Ireland*, and sometimes in *England*, the Bones and Teeth of Elephants found there, and this present Discovery, together with some others of the like Kind that have been made in *England*, seem to prove, that such Animals formerly inhabited these Countries notwithstanding the Mouse Deer is known at present only in *America*, and Elephants are not found except in *Africa* and *Asia*.

Part of the Horn and Palm of a Deer, found in a Chalk Pit, at a Village called *Baber*, 4 Miles East of *Norwich*, at the Depth of 16 Feet, and almost converted into a chalky Substance, being of a Kind of which, I am told, we have none in this Island, I also lay before you, as another Proof to the same Purpose.

Hoping Pardon for this Digression, I shall just beg Leave to observe, that the present Grinder and Bones, however they came thither, must have lain in this Cliff for many Ages; and that the Grinder in particular is very much larger and heavier than any our late worthy President, Sir *Hans Sloane*, has mentioned in N. 403, and 404, of the *Philosophical Transactions*, where he gives an Account of all the fossil Teeth

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of Elephants that had come to his Knowledge. I may add, that none of those mentioned by Mr. *Molineux*, in his History of *Ireland*, come near it in Weight or Size. Our Thigh-Bones of 6 Feet long, exceed also by 2 Feet any I have ever yet heard of : And, according to Mr. *Blair's* Osteology of an Elephant 9 Feet high, which died at *Dundee* in *Scotland*, in the Year 1706, and whose Thigh-Bones were 3 Feet in Length (*Vide Phil. Transf. N. 327.*) we may suppose, by the Rules of Proportion, that the Elephant, to whom our Bones and Tooth belonged, was 18 Feet in Height.

True Patriot June 17.

Substance of the AUTHOR'S FAREWELL
to his READERS.

AS the Rebellion is now brought to a happy Conclusion by the victorious Arms of his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, it is a proper Time for this Paper, which was entirely occasioned by that Rebellion, to cease with it.

The Intention with which the *Patriot* was undertaken, was to alarm my Fellow Subjects with the Dangers which that Rebellion threatned to their Religion and Liberties, indeed to every Thing valuable which they possessed. These appeared to me to be immediately attacked by the Followers of that Standard which a Popish Pretender had openly set up in these Kingdoms ; and who was at that Time attended with an Appearance of Success that struck the whole Nation with a general Panick.

It is not my purpose here to claim to myself any extraordinary Merit from the Undertaking. To do all that in us lies, at such a Time, to defend ourselves and our Country, is perhaps no more than we are strictly obliged to. However, I hope I shall be allowed to have hereby discharged my Duty as an Englishman and as a loyal Subject to his present Majesty.

And whoever hath taken the Pains to read these Writings, must likewise own, that I have done this with as little Bitterness and Invektive against those very Parties whose mistaken Tenets had, I am afraid, too much encouraged this Undertaking, and had flattered the Invader with too great Hopes of final Success. I did my utmost to dissuade the well-meaning but rash Part of my Countrymen from general and violent Attacks on whole Bodies of Men, even on the *Roman Catholics* themselves, while they retained the Duty of their Allegiance, and preserved that Peace which the Law requires. I endeavoured likewise to obviate, as far as I was able that Disinclination which was arising among too many against the whole *Scottish* Nation, which I thought was at once unjust and dangerous to the common Cause.

Another Instance of the Lenity of this Paper is, that I have been totally silent with Regard to the Punishment of those Wretches, whose Lives are become forfeited to Justice upon this Occasion. If ever there was a Time when Incentives to Acts of Severity would be seasonable, it is the present, when we have the mildest Administration, under the best natur'd Prince in the World. But whoever knows me at all, must know that Cruelty is most foreign from my own Disposition ; I have therefore left these unhappy Men to that Mercy, which I am sure they will find, as far as the Prudence of Policy, and the Insolence of their Abettors will allow it to be extended. This they may expect from that great and glorious Man, who is at the Head of our Law, and whose Goodness of Heart is no less conspicuous than those great Parts, which, both in the Character of a Statesman and a Lawyer, are at once the Honour and the Protection of his Country.

A Temper like this preserved in a Writer, will, I believe, seldom recommend him greatly to the Party he espouses ;

544 *Extraordinary Case of a Woman's Bones.*

poufes; but it should always bespeak from that which he opposes, such a Treatment as becomes Men to give a fair and honest Adversary. Such I may certainly call myself, since I exerted Vehemence against the Enemy, only then when he was arrayed against us; for the Paper principally intended to inflame this Nation against the Rebels, was writ whilst they were at *Derby*, and in that Day of Confusion, which God will, I hope, never suffer to have its Equal in this Kingdom.

Whatever therefore may be my Fate, as I have discharged my Duty to my King and Country, and have, at the same Time, preserved even a Decency to those who have (erroneously, I hope) embraced a Cause in Opposition to both, I shall now retire with the secret Satisfaction which attends right Actions, though they fail of any great Reward from the one, and are prosecuted with Curses and Vengeance from the other.

From the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

An Account of an extraordinary Case of the Bones of a Woman growing soft and flexible; communicated to the ROYAL SOCIETY by Mr. Sylvanus Bevan, F. R. S.

THE Wife of one *B. S.* in the Year 1738. was taken with a Diabetes, with the usual Symptoms, *viz.* A frequent and copious Discharge by Urine; a gradual Wasting of the Body, a hectic Fever, with a quick low Pulse, Thirst, great Pains in her Shoulders, Back, and Limbs, and Loss of Appetite. She continued in this manner Two Years, (notwithstanding the Use of Medicine generally prescribed in such Cases) much emaciated; at which time she was attacked with an Inter-mittent, which soon left her; after which the Diabetes gradually decreased, so that in some few Months she was entirely free from that Disorder, but the

Pains in her Limbs still continued. She recovered her Appetite very well, breathed free and easy, and her Hectic very much lessened, though she had some Appearance of it at times.

About Eighteen Months ago, she had such a Weakness and Pains in her Limbs, that it confined her to her Bed altogether; and in a few Months her Bones in her Legs and Arms felt somewhat soft to the Touch, and were so pliable, that they were bent into a Curve; but, for several Months before her Death they were as limber as a Rag, and would bend any way, with less Difficulty than the muscular Parts of a healthy Person's Leg, without the Interposition of the Bones.

The 12th of *April* 1742. after a long and tedious Illness, she died, near the Age of Forty: And, having the Consent of her Friends, I had the Curiosity to examine more particularly into the several Matters before-mentioned. Upon raising the *Cutis*, I found the *Membrana Adiposa* much thicker than I expected in a Person so much emaciated: The *Sternum* and Ribs, with their Cartilages, were very soft; and all the cartilaginous Parts of the Ribs, at their Articulations, from the *Clavicule* downwards, were doubled over one another on the Left Side, about an Inch. Upon raising the *Sternum*, I found the Lungs adhered very close to the Ribs, for Four or Five Inches on each Side; but were more loose and flaccid than usual, and much less in Size: Her Heart was of the common Bigness. Upon viewing her Liver, I found it at least a Third Part bigger than common; and her Spleen was about an Inch and a half in the longest Part, and a Quarter thick: The *Intestines* were very much inflated.

She had Appearances of several *Anchylosses* formed in the small Joints, *viz.* carpal and metacarpal Bones; but upon laying them open, I found them only like a thin Shell: The cartilaginous *Epiphyses* of the Bones were entirely dissolved, and no Parts of the Heads

Heads of the Bones remaining, but an Outside, not thicker than an Egg-shell.

Upon making Incisions in her Legs and Arms, Five or Six Inches long, I found the outer *Lamina* of the Bones soft, and become perfectly *membranous*, about the Thickness of the *Peritoneum*, containing (instead of a bony Substance) a Fluid of the consistence of Honey, when it is thick, of a reddish Colour not at all disagreeable to the Smell: There was no Appearance of any Bones in her Leg, and Arms, except near the Joints, which were in part dissolved, and what remained were very soft, and full of Holes, like a Honey-comb: Also the Bones of the Head would easily give way to the Pressure of the Finger.

It is remarkable, that those Parts of the Bones that are the most compact and hard, were first dissolved, while their Heads, which are more spongy and soft, had not so intirely lost their Substance.

When she was in Health, she was Five Feet high, as I am informed by her Husband: I measured her after her Death, and she was but Three Feet Seven Inches in Length, though all her Limbs were stretched out strait, which is Seventeen Inches shorter than she was in her Health: The Bones, which serve as Levers for the Muscles to act upon, being dissolved, these had nothing to keep them extended in their usual Position.

The Person was under the Care of Dr. Cadwalader of *Pensylvania*.

A DESCRIPTION of MONS.

MONS, named *Bergen* by the Natives, is situated on a Hill near the River *Trouille*. It is large and well fortified with good Bulwarks, and three Ditches with Sluices that may drown all the Country round about it, except the South East Side, where the Ground is somewhat higher, and where they have raised good Bastions. This Town has fine Buildings, and an old

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Castle, and is famous for its Trade and good Workmen, and the Abbey of Canonesses of *St. Waltrude*; who are Virgins of Quality, are present at the Morning Service in Canonical Habits, but wear secular Cloaths the rest of the Day, and are permitted to marry. The antient Earls of *Hainault* took the Titles of Earls of *Mons*. This Town was some Years in the Possession of the *French*, who carried it after a vigorous Siege and a gallant Defence, in 1691, *Louis XIV.* being present in Person. He restor'd it by the Peace of *Ryswick*, but seized it again upon the Death of King *Charles II.* of *Spain*, and kept Possession till 1709. In which Year it was besieged by the Duke of *Marlborough*; and the *French* Grand Army, under the Marshals *Villars* and *Boufflers*, threatned to relieve it. The Duke advanced to give them Battle, and came up with them in the Woods near the Village of *Malplaquet*, about seven or eight Miles to the South of this City, where they lay behind treble Entrenchments. He attacked them, however, and gave them a total Defeat, though with great Loss on the Side of the Allies. This Victory was followed by the Reduction not of *Mons* only, but of almost all *Hainault*, the greatest Part of which was confirmed to the House of *Austria*, by the Peace of *Utrecht*. This City stands 27 Miles S. W. of *Brussels*, 37 W. of *Namur*, 39 almost S. of *Ghent*, 48 almost S. of *Antwerp*, 65 almost W. of *Liege*, and 48 almost N. E. of *Arras*.

A brief Account of NAMUR.

NAMUR is esteem'd one of the strongest Towns in *Europe*. It stands on the West Side of the *Maese*, just where it receives the *Sambre*; this latter River running between the Town and the Citadel. The taking of it by *Lewis XIV.* in 1692, was applauded as one of the greatest Actions of his Life. *Boileau*, the best *French* Poet of his Age, wrote an Ode on the Occasion,

casion, in which he pretended to imitate the Fire of *Pindar*. King *William* retook it in 1695, but with very great Loss: However, his Success prompted Mr. *Prior*, who was then young, to burlesque the *French Ode* in an *English Ballad*, which is a very singular Piece of Humour. It fell again into the Hands of the *French* upon the Death of *Charles II.* King of *Spain*, and remain'd so till the Peace of *Utrecht* gave it to the Emperor *Charles VI.* The great Duke of *Marlborough*, amidst all his Victories, never attempted to make himself Master of *Namur* by Force of Arms.

The Meditation of Cassim the Son of Ahmed; or, An emblematical description of the Resurrection.

I Was walking, a few nights ago, over the hills in the Western and unfrequented paths of the city of *Lima*, which looks towards the desert *Elkatiff*, in order to refresh my self after the studies of the day. As I grew tired with walking, I leated my self on the head of one of the highest among that verdant range of mountains, and gave my self into a profound contemplation on the works of the great Creator, which then presented themselves to my view in the most charming prospect imaginable. The height of the place, the stillness of the season, the majesty & solemnity of the shades, which were at that time silvered over with bright moonshine, spread through my whole soul, a tranquillity not to be felt, but by a mind free from guilt, and raised by the raptures of religion and devotion. On one hand of the summit where I sat, the town appeared buried in sleep and silence, and produced in my heart those tender overflowings of compassionate humanity, which are natural to a generous mind. On the other side the desert of *Elkatiff* extended its wide unculti-

vated dimensions, and, by its vastness, and ruggedness of landships, struck my imagination with a kind of pleasing horror. I could observe nothing throughout its savage wastes, but caverns and precipices, broken rocks and mountains, hollow vales, sandy plains, and gloomy forests, with which it was covered. At the foot of the hill, the river, which watered *Lima*, flowed along in a serene calm, whose waves seemed to murmur in their sleep, and nod gently to the shore. Over my head, the sky shone with a lively blue, whence the beautiful Empress of night dispensed her influence, and the stars twinkled round her throne, like so many diamonds in an arch of saphire.

In a word, the place, the season, and the subject of my meditation, all conspired to fix my thoughts, and kindle in my bosom the flames of a holy transport. As I melted away in these delights, I could not help imagining but the same employments I was then pleasing myself with, bore some analogy to those which regale the departed spirits of good men. O *Cassim*! (said I to myself) don't the inhabitants of paradise thus admire the works of God? Does not the harmony of their praises rove thro' the bowers of bliss, and soften the murmurs of the streams of life? Are they not overflowed with a flood of joy, when they search the labyrinths of creation, and range through the dominions of the supreme Being? Methinks I beheld them lift up their admiring eyes, from the fields green in an eternal flourish, and, with a strengthened and enlarged ken, penetrate into the remote paces of æther. They view the systems that compose our universe, and their intellects are stretched and crowded with the ample vision! Here the fixed stars, like so many suns, beat upon their sight in a tempest of glory; here the several planets gravitate to their respective suns, and wheel about them in a mighty eddy of liquid flame; here the lesser satellites dance

attendance to their primary planets, and with a milder gleam brighten their shades, and refresh their hours of darkness; while all are inhabited by a numerous race of creatures, of different capacities and orders, but all excellently adapted to glorify their infinite maker. As I was losing myself in this soliloquy, and as my thoughts fixed and grew warmer by degrees, a philosophical thought started to my mind, which I did not find easy to answer. How (said I to myself) can the spirits in paradise, stript of the human body, taste the delights of those soft and indulgent climates? How will the naked soul be able to behold the wonders of creating art, which is so profusely poured out on those regions of bliss and immortality? Can they see the verdure of the hills, or the flourish of the fields, when they have left their mortal eyes behind them? Or how can they be ravished with a consort of warbling birds, rilling streams, and bubbling fountains, without the ears of the body? Sure in vain will blossoms emit their odours, and groves of spices will perfume the air in vain, if the power of smelling be utterly extinguished in the separate spirits of good men; and to what purpose will the fruits blush, or the breezes cool, if the taste be entirely gone, and the nerves can feel no more?

While I was losing myself in these inquiries, I saw a man, seated at the head of a mountain, and at some distance, who looked down on me, and with a voice full of majesty called me up. *Cassim*, (said he), draw near; be attentive to what I utter. Cease to perplex thy mind with the unsearchable mysteries of our world; know thus much: I am a genius, my name is Secret, the place of my abode is remote and hidden: joy dwells there, and darkness intercepts the sight of it; silence shall cover, death shall lay open the gates of it. Assure thyself, thou son of *Abmed*, that the unembodied souls among us are perfectly

holy and happy, far beyond thy glimmering conception. What avails it thee to know how they converse, what they see, where they dwell? Cease thy curiosity, and calm thy mind. Wouldst thou know what we do there, and be acquainted with our enjoyments? love thy maker, converse with thy own heart, and delight in doing good. For the time hastens in which we shall receive our bodies; for the dust shall quicken, and the souls be reunited: that which now lies in the grave, stiff and pale, hastening to clay and ashes, shall revive, shall brighten, shall fly away, beauteous as morning, vigorous as the light, unsading and immortal. Make no inquiry how this shall be, but go to the looms of *Persia*, and they shall instruct thee. Dost thou not observe the little shining worm that spins thy garments? Lo! he sets thee an example, and inspires thy hopes: he glorifies his maker. He winds his silken nest for the good of others, and retires inwards; having done his work he dies; being dead he rises again. You have often seen that useful insect expire, and his skin wither and dry away, and yet even that dry skin become a prolifick egg, and new life spring in that little monument of death. You have beheld the dead silkworm revive into a butterfly, the most beautiful and curious of all that splendid race of insects.

What more entertaining specimen is there of the resurrection in the whole circumference of nature? Here are all the wonders of that day in miniature. It was once a despicable worm; it is raised a kind of little painted bird: formerly it crawled along with a slow and leisurely motion; now it flutters aloft upon its gilded wings. How much improved is its speckled covering, when all the gaudiness of colour is scattered about its plumes! It is spangled with gold and silver, and has every gem of the orient sparkling among its curious feathers. Here a brilliant

brilliant spot, like a clear diamond, twinkles with unsullied lustre, and trembles with numerous lights, that glitter with gay confusion; there a sapphire casts a milder gleam, and shews like the blue expanse of heaven in a fair winter's evening. In this place an emerald, like the calm ocean, displays its chearful and vivid gleams; and close by a ruby flames with the ripened blush of the morning; the breast and legs of ebony shine with a glorious dart, while its extended wings are edged with the golden magnificence of the topaz. Thus this illustrious little creature is finished with the divinest art, and looks like an animated composition of jewels, that blend their promiscuous beams about him. Thus, O *Cassim*, shall the bodies of good men be raised, thus shall they shine, and thus fly away. Cease then thy inquiries; learn to live, and long to die; prepare for our world, and get your work done quickly.

The genius having spoken these words continued silent for some time; when at once my ears were surprized with the melody of innumerable voices, and instruments of musick, which resounded from a great height in the air. Immediately the genius soared away, and my eyes lost him in the sublime æther. I then turned my eyes Eastward, and saw the dawning day smile on the top of the mountains.

To the Publisher of the AMERICAN
MAGAZINE.

Boston, Nov. 30. 1746.

IT is with great Regret to think, and I have often thought it a thousand Pities, that one of the most extraordinary Youths, for various amiable Excellencies, especially Piety joined with a most accurate mechanick Genius and Penetration into the internal Works of Nature, which this Land and Age have produced, and who deceased last Summer, should be allowed to sink into

Oblivion among us. Those who were acquainted with Him, have no need I should say—It was Mr. *Edward Bromfield jun.*

But to preserve his Memory in our Publick Annals, I shall briefly observe—He was the eldest Son of Mr. *Edward Bromfield Merchant* in this Town: Was born in 1723, entered Harvard College in 1738, took his first Degree in 1742, his second in 1745, and died at his Father's House Aug. 18. last, to the deep Reluctance of all who knew him.

From his Childhood He was thoughtful, calm, easy, modest, of tender Affections, dutiful to his Superiours, and kind to all about him. As he grew up, these agreeable Qualities ripened in him; and he appeared very ingenious, observant, curious, penetrating; especially in the Works of Nature, in mechanical Contrivances and manual Operations, which increased upon his studying the Mathematical Sciences, as also in searching into the Truths of Divine Revelation and into the Nature of genuine experimental Piety.

His Genius first appeared, in the accurate Use of his *Pen*; drawing natural Landscapes and Images of Men and other Animals, &c, making himself a Master of the famous *Weston's* short Hand in such Perfection, as He was able to take down every Word of the Professor's Lectures in the College Hall, Sermons in the Pulpit, and Testimonies, Pleas, &c. in Courts of Judicature. As he grew in Years, with a clear, sedate, unprejudic'd and most easy Way of Thinking, he greatly improv'd in Knowledge: and therewith a most comely Sweetness, Prudence, Tenderness and Modesty, graced all his Conversation and Improvements in the Eyes of all about him.

As Monuments of his extraordinary Industry and Ingenuity; in two or three Minutes View. I see He has left in his Study, (1) *Maps* of the Earth in its various Projections drawn with his Pen in a most accurate Manner,

ner, finer than I have ever seen the like from Plates of Copper. (2.) A Number of curious *Dials* made with his own Hands: One of which is a *Triangular Octodecimal*; having about its Center *eighteen* Triangular Planes, with their Hour Lines and Styles, standing on a Pedestal, though unfinished. (3.) A Number of *Optical* and *other* Mechanical Instruments of his own inventing and making; the Designs and Uses of which are not yet known. (4.) A considerable Number of *Manuscripts*, of his own writing: Containing Extracts out of various Authors, with his own pious Meditations and Self Reflections: though almost all in Short Hand, with many Characters of his own devising, and hard to be deciphered.

(5.) As He was well skill'd in *Musick*;—He for Exercise and Recreation, with his own Hands has made a most accurate *Organ*, with two Rows of *Keys* and many Hundred *Pipes*: his Intention being *Twelve Hundred*, but died before He compleated it: The Workmanship of the Keys and Pipes surprizingly nice and curious, exceeding any Thing of the Kind that ever came Here from *England*: Which he designed, not meerly to refresh his Spirits, but with the Harmony to mix, enliven and regulate his vocal and delightful Songs to his Great CREATOR, PRESERVER, BENEFactor and REDEEMER. He thought the AUTHOR of Nature and Musick, does by his early Choristers of the Air, with which the Day-Spring rises, teach us to awake with them, and begin our Morning Exercise with grateful Hymns of Joy and Praises to him. And what is surprizing was, that He had but a few Times look'd into the inside Work of 2 or 3 Organs which came from *England*.

(6.) But what I would chiefly write of is—His clear Knowledge of the Properties of Light, his vast Improvement in making *Microscopes*, most accurately grinding the finest *Glasses*;

and thereby attaining to such wondrous Views, of the inside Frames and Works of Nature, as I am apt to think that some of them at least have never appeared to mortal Eye before. He carried his Art and Instruments to such a Degree; as to make a great Number of surprizing Discoveries of the various Shapes and Clusters contained in a Variety of exceedingly minute Particles of Vegetables, Insects, &c.; as also of the yet smaller Clusters which composed the Particles of those Clusters, &c.—That He seem'd to be making haste to the Sight of the *Minima Naturalia*, or the very minutest and original Atoms of material Substances.

In short, he could meet with no curious Piece of *Mechanism*, but he could readily see its Deficiencies, make one like it, and happily improve. At one Time he told me, it seem'd as if we might magnify almost unboundedly, or as far as the Rays of Light preserved their Properties and could be visible. At another Time—That He see a Way of bringing Sun beams in such a Manner and Number into a Room in the coldest Day of Winter, as to make it as warm as He pleas'd, without any other Medium.

I earnestly urged him to write down, delineate and publish his Discoveries, for the Instruction of Men and Glory of GOD: But his excessive Modesty hindered Him: And now they are gone without Recovery. I can only relate a *Specimen* or two, which once He show'd me, as follow.—

The *first* of which I remember was—He put a small live *Louse* into his Microscope: and projecting the Shade on the Wall, we could clearly see the strong Workings of his Bowels, the Separation of the Food, the quick Propulsion of the single and successive little Balls of Excrements along to a *Cistis* at the *Anus*, till the *Cistis* fill'd, and then the Extrusion at once together, as in a *Sheep*, &c. By the Beating of the Collected Sun-Beams, on him

him thro' the Glas, we presently see his Fluids boiling, and his muscular Parts excited to universal, violent Convulsions, which increased till he dy'd in an Instant.

The *Other* yet more wonderful — I took down at the Time in writing, viz, *April 18. 1744.* as follows — He put in the Place thereof a *Mite* of a Cheese: And it projected a Shade 216 Half Inches *Long*, 120 Half Inches *broad*, and about as *Thick* as Broad, if the Room had been 100 Feet square, he could have made the Shade of the Mite 100 Feet in Length, &c. He then put in its Place a small *Particle* of *Gutter-Water*, about as long, broad, and thick again as the Mite: And it projected a thin Shade which looked like a mighty *Lake*, wherein were swimming with inimitable Life and Swiftmess, a Number of extreemly small *Animalcula*, whose Shade was but *Half an Inch Long*, and about proportionably *broad* as in the Mite, but *less in Thickness*. By which I then computed Thus—The Shade of the Mite

216 Half Inches *Long*
120 Half Inches *Broad*

25,920 *Square Half Inches Superficies*
120 Half Inches *Thick*

3,110,400 *Cubical Half Inches* in the whole.

By which we clearly see, that *Twenty five Thousands nine Hundred and Twenty* of those Half Inch *Animalcula*, could lie Side by Side on the Back of that one Mite: And that *Three Millions, a Hundred and ten Thousands and four Hundred* of them together, would not make a Body so large as his.

We also saw the *Animalcula* overcome with the collected Heat of the Sun Beams and die in Struggles: Before which their Motion was so extreemly swift, our Sight was unable to define their Dimensions with any Exactness.

Yea, this most observing young Gentleman told me, that about a Fort-

night before, or the Beginning of *April*, when these *Animalcula* were so much nearer their Fœtal State, they were so small as at the same Distance to project a Shade of but a *Tenth* of an *Inch* in *Length*. By which I then computed thus—

The Shade of the Mite
108 Inches, i. e. 1080 Decimals of Inches *Long*.
60 Inches, i. e. 600 Decimals of Inches *Broad*.

648,000 *Square Decimals of Inches Superficies*.

600 Decimals of Inches *Thick*

388,800,000 *Decimal Cubes* in the whole.

And by this we may see, that *Six hundred and forty eight Thousands* of those *Decimal Animalcula*, could lie Side by Side on the Back of the Mite: And that *Three hundred and eighty eight Millions, and eight hundred Thousands* of them in a Heap together, would not amount to the Bigness of his single Body.

Yea, as the *Half Inch Animalcula*, and consequently the *Decimals*, were not half so thick in Proportion as the Mite; it would take up more than Double of those cubical Numbers, to equal his Body.

Marvellous—the Works of God! Yea, they are honourable and glorious, as the inspired Writer tells us; and therefore sought out by all those that have Pleasure therein.

By the Observations above; especially considering he could easily have magnified the Shade of the Mite to above a *Hundred Feet*, yea in a Manner unboundedly, &c. Methinks I can easily conceive, How all the Children of Men from Adam might in their original *Stamina* be inclosed in their Parental *Stamina*; and so in the Lines of their *Primitive Ancestor* be actually united to Him, as his Living Members, at the

the Time of the first Transgression, and therein contract a Contamination with him.

But those Observations served to convince me of what the wonderful Sir Isaac Newton has sagaciously premised; that upon the Improvement of *Microscopes*, material Substances would appear so *transparent*, as to prevent our perfect Discovery of them.

These are but *two* or *three* Instances of the many entertaining Discoveries of this extraordinary Youth: Who I doubt not has now the discerning Powers of *Angels*; capable of seeing without Instruments or Rays, even the finest Parts of material Substances, with all their created Beauties and the wonderful Operations of their MAKER in them: And yet entertained with sublimer Views. As there was such a Conjunction of *Ingenuity* and *Piety* in Him as is rarely seen among the Sons of Men; so his Ingenuity sanctified, became an Instrument to promote his Piety: either to advance his Knowledge and Veneration of GOD, or help, excite and fit to adore, serve and honour Him. In a very tender and weakly Body, he had an indefatigable Soul, was a wonderful Redeemer of Time; And the above were some of his *recreating Exercises*, which he made subservient to the Glory of GOD; when he found it needful to divert from his intenser Studies of *Divine Revelation*, and *his own Conformity* to his CREATOR, SANCTIFIER and SAVIOUR: To the latter of which, he by divine Grace, was turned in an eminent Manner about *six Years* ago. Since which happy Change within him, nothing seemed to engage his Soul and draw his Attention so much as the Study of CHRIST, that most admirable Person above all created Beings, and the most wonderful Work of Redemption in its various progressive Branches from their first Original to their eternal Consummation. And could the *Key* of his *Characters* be perfectly discovered, 'tis

hoped a remarkable Delineation may be also given of his experimental and active *Piety*.

I would on this Occasion beg the Readers Patience for one Observation more—viz; That as besides the *moral Qualities* of Serenity, Kindness, Prudence, Gentleness and Modesty, displaying in his very *Countenance*; there appeared especially in the Air and Look of his *Eyes* the strongest Signatures of a *curious* and *accurate Genius*, that I remember ever to have seen: From this and other Remarks in others, I am apt to think, that even *every Quality* of the Humane Mind, and even in their various *Measures*, may by the Operation of GOD at least, become even *visible* in the Human *Countenance* and *Eye* to near Spectators: And as the Appearance of the *evil Qualities* of Malice, Madness, Rage, &c, among the *Damned*, will eternally excite their mutual Horror; so the *amiable Excellencies* of the *Saints* in Light, and above them all, of the most glorious Son of GOD, will eternally blaze out in the *Countenance* and *Eye*, to their perfect and perpetual Pleasure and Admiration.

T. PRINCE.

Of Love and Beauty.

THERE is nothing more generally believ'd by all, to be *known*, and less *understood*, in Fact, than *Love*. As Plants receive a Tincture from the Soil in which they grow, so Love too often receives a *strong Colouring* from the Temper of the Lover. Hence that Variety which we see on the Theatre of the World—The *Platonic* and *Sensual*; the *Jealous* and *Indifferent*; the *Constant* and *Roving*; the *Over warm* and *Too cool*; the *Disinterested*, that has the Happiness of the Object beloved, in View; and the *Interested*, that only consults his own.

The true, and only Object of *Love*, is *Beauty*. He, therefore, (and only he)

he) that can *taste* Beauty, can *feel* Love. But there are two Kinds of Beauty, *mental* and *corporeal*; whence Love of Necessity, can never be the Result of one only: A Savage may *taste* the *last*, that can have no Idea of the *first*; whereas none can *taste* the *first*, without having, not only an Idea of the *last*, but a *Capability* of it.

The *Cue*, then, that I would give my pretty Readers in general, is, *not to be led by the Eye alone*. I do not offer them the *Counter Caution*, since they seldom take the Pains, to discover a *beautiful Mind* thro' an *indifferent*, or an *ugly Mask*. They generally stop at first Appearances; and unless the Prospect invite, seldom *walk into the Mind*: Whereas it is inconceivable what Pains they'll take to find out Beauties in a Mind *prettily lodg'd*: Nay some will sit down contented in the *House* tho' there be *no Inhabitants* at all, or what is yet worse, tho' it be haunted by an *evil Spirit*. As an *Encouragement*, however, for them to *look in*, tho' the Outside may not tempt the Sight, I will venture to assure them, that the greater a Man's *Sense* is, the higher will his *Sentiments* of Love be, and his *Passion* the more permanent.

I shall conclude with two different Pictures of Beauty drawn from the Life: When I behold the beautiful *Miranda*, adorn'd with Youth and Innocence; when I behold the loveliest of Complexions, enrich'd with the most regular and pleasing Features, and warmed with the purest Blood, which no unbecoming Desires spread over her Face; when, in her Eyes, I read the Thoughts that swell her Bosom, and give her Soul to my View; when she lays herself more open still to my Admiration, and adds *Words* to *Looks*, that never contradict each other; when she goes yet further, and, in the general Course of her Behaviour, I see *Complacency*, true *Regard* decent *Mirth*, and agreeable *Sobriety*, blended together in such a Manner, that an Action, which in *another* would be indifferent,

in *Mirandia* bears the Stamp of *Merit*:—How inestimable would such a Companion be! But when I turn my Eyes on her Sister *Belinda*, and see a Form equal in Beauty to *Miranda's* animated only by a *Consciousness* of her own *Beauty*; when I see *Pride*, or *Scorn*, forever peeping out of her Eyes, and *Folly* speaking out of her Mouth; when every Motion of *Belinda* is accompanied with an *Affectation*, *visible* to every Beholder, and tending to *inspire* Love, that she may *exercise* Tyranny; when every Action is ting'd with *Self-Love*, and *Want of Regard* for every one else;—I cannot help being concern'd, that Beauty should act so unnatural a Part, as to turn its Arms against, and kill itself.

MODERATION.

Moderation in Prosperity, generally springs either from Apprehension of the Shame and Reproach that attends Passion and Excess, or the Fear of losing our Fortunes and Advantages.

Moderation is like *Temperance*; a Man would be well enough pleas'd to eat more, but only he is afraid of a Surfeit.

The *Moderation* of some fortunate Men, is the Effect of a smooth and composed Temper, owing to the Calm of their Prosperity.

Moderation is a Fear of falling into that *Envy* and *Contempt*, which those who grow giddy with their good Fortune, most justly draw upon themselves; it is a vain Ostentation of the Greatness of our Mind: And in short, the *Moderation* of Men in the most exalted Fortunes, is a Desire to be thought above those very Things that have raised them so high.

Moderation is represented as a *Virtue*, with a Design to restrain the *Ambition* of Great Men; and to persuade those of a meaner Condition, to be contented with a less Proportion of *Merit* and *Fortune*.



A
L E T T E R
F R O M

WILLIAM SHIRLEY, *Esq*;
GOVERNOR of *Massachusetts-Bay*,
To his Grace the
Duke of *Newcastle* :

W I T H

A JOURNAL of the Siege of *Louisbourg*, and other Operations of the Forces, during the Expedition against the *French* Settlements on *Cape-Breton* ; drawn up at the Desire of the Council and House of Representatives of the Province of *Massachusetts Bay* ; approved and attested by Sir WILLIAM PEPPERRELL, and the other Principal Officers who commanded in the said Expedition.

Published by Authority.

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A LETTER from WILLIAM SHIRLEY, *Esq*; Governor of *Massachusetts Bay*, to his Grace the Duke of *Newcastle*, &c.

Louisbourg, October 28, 1745.

My Lord Duke,

THE Council and House of Representatives of the Province under my Government, having taken Occasion, in a late Address to me, to desire, that upon my Arrival here, " I would give Orders, that a full Account of the Proceedings of the *New England* Forces raised under my Commission, for the Reduction of *Cape-*

Breton, during the late Siege of this Place, to the Time of its Surrender, should be transmitted in the most effectual Manner, and as soon as possible, to his Majesty, " I have caused the inclosed Account of their Proceedings and Services, from their first landing at *Canso*, to the Time of the Surrender of this Place, to be taken upon the Spot, from Persons who were privy to every Part of the Transactions, and to be laid before Sir *William Pepperrell*, and other principal Officers of the Army, for their Perusal and Attestation ; and am persuaded, from my own Observations upon the Spot, as well as the Accounts of these Gentlemen, that it contains a just Re-

presentation.

presentation of the Conduct and Behaviour of the Troops in the Reduction of this Place ; and now take the Liberty to transmit it to your Grace, pursuant to the Assembly's Request to me. The Sum of this Account is, That the *New-England* Troops having sailed from *Canfo* the 29th of *April*, till which Time they were detained there by the unusual Quantity of Ice, in *Chappeau-Rouge-Bay*, came to an Anchor the next Morning, between Nine and Ten, in the Bay, at the Distance of about two Miles from *Flat-Point-Cove*, where being discovered by the Enemy, a Party of about 150 Men were detached from *Louifbourg*, under the Command of Captain *Moorepang* and M. *Boularderie*, to oppose their landing : That General *Pepperrell* having made a Feint to land a Party in Boats at the *Cove*, in order to draw the Enemy thither, did, by a Signal from the Vessels, cause those Boats suddenly to row back, and join another Party of Boats under his Stern, out of which were landed, at two Miles Distance from the *Cove*, about one Hundred of our Men, before the Enemy could come round to oppose them, who, notwithstanding the Enemy had the Advantage of being covered by their Woods, attacked them so briskly, that they killed six of them upon the Spot, took as many Prisoners, (among whom was M. *Boularderie*) wounded several more, and after exchanging some Shot, put the rest to Flight, (some of whom were taken Prisoners the next Day,) with the Damage sustained on our Side, of only two Men's being slightly wounded : That 2000 of the Troops were landed the same Day, and the Remainder, being near 2000 more, the Day following : That, on the next Day, a Detachment of 400 of our Men marched round to the North East Harbour, behind the Range of Hills there, where they burnt all the Enemy's Houses and Stores in that

Neighbourhood, at the Distance of about a Mile from the Grand Battery, whereby such a Terror was struck into them, that the same Night they deserted that Battery, leaving the Artillery, consisting of 23 Cannon of 42 lb. Shot, and two of 18 lb. and the Ordnance Stores belonging to it, (except their Powder, which they threw into a Well) so precipitately, that they only spiked up their Cannon in a slight Manner, without knocking off any of the Trunnions, or doing other Damage to them, and but very little to the Carriages : That the next Morning, being the 3d of *May*, a Party of about fifteen or sixteen of our Men discovered that the Enemy had abandoned the Grand Battery, and drove off a Party of them, which attempted to reland there, that Morning, in Boats, notwithstanding they stood on the open Beach, exposed, to the Fire of the Enemy's Cannon from the Town and their Musquetry from the Boats : That notwithstanding an incessant Fire from the Enemy's Cannon and Mortars in the Town, at the Distance of 5913 Feet from it, and, from the Island Battery, at the Distance 4800 Feet, our Troops, by the next Day, cleared three of the Cannon in the Grand Battery, which pointed against the Town, and returned their Fire upon the Enemy there, and also from other of the Guns, which pointed against the Island Battery, and were, by Degrees, unspiked in a few Days : That our Troops, within the Compass of 23 Days from the Time of their first landing, erected five Fascine Batteries against the Town, consisting of Cannon, some of 42 lb. Shot, others of 22 lb. and others of 9 lb. Mortars of 13, 11, and 9 Inches Diameter, with some Cohorns ; all which were transported by Hand, with incredible Labour and Difficulty, and most of them above two Miles, all the Ground over which they were drawn, except small

small Patches, or Hills of Rocks, being a deep Morass, in which, whilst the Cannon were upon Wheels, they several Times sunk so deep, as not only to bury the Carriages, but the whole Body of the Cannon likewise: Horses and Oxen could not be employed in this Service, but all must be drawn by Men themselves, up to the Knees in Mud at the same Time; the Nights in which the Work was to be done, cold and Foggy, their Tents bad, there being no proper Materials for Tents to be had in *New-England*, at the Outset of the Expedition: But notwithstanding these Difficulties, and many of the People's being barefooted, and almost without Cloaths, by Means of this Service, in which they had worn them out, and their being taken down with Fluxes, so that at one Time there were 1500 Men incapable of Duty, occasioned by their Fatigue, they went on chearfully without being discouraged, or murmuring, and, by the Help of Sledges, transported the Cannon and Mortars, over these Ways, which the French had always thought impassable for such heavy Weights, and was indeed impracticable by any People of less Resolution and Perseverance, or less Experience in removing heavy Bodies; and besides this, they had all their Provisions and heavy Ammunition, which they daily made Use of, to bring from the Camp over the same Way upon their Backs.

To annoy our People in making their Approaches, and carrying on their Batteries, the Enemy erected new Works, where they mounted some Cannon, from whence, as well as from the Cannon of other Batteries, and from their Mortars, they continually maintained a strong Fire, till their Cannon was silenced by being dismounted, or having their Men beat off by our Cannon.

The most advanced of our five

Batteries, which was finished on the 17th of *May*, was within the Distance of 250 Yards from the West Gate of the Town; so that from this Battery several of the Enemy were killed by our Musquetry, as were some of our Men by the Enemy's from the Walls; and indeed this Battery was so near the Enemy's Works, that our Men were obliged to load the Cannon there under the Fire of their Musquetry, which was very sharp on both Sides, the Enemy generally opening the Action every Morning with the Fire of their Small Arms upon this Battery, for two Hours which was constantly returned with Advantage on our Side. The Execution done from these, and the Grand Battery, was very considerable: The West Gate was entirely beat down, the Wall adjoining very much battered, and a Breach made in it at about 10 Feet from the Bottom of the Wall. The Circular Battery of 16 Cannon, 24 Pounds, near the West Gate, (and the principal one against Ships next to the Grand Battery, and Island Battery) was almost entirely ruined, and all the Cannon, but three, dismounted. Their North East Battery, consisting of two Lines of 42 and 32 Pounds, in all seventeen Cannon, another principal Battery against Ships, was damaged, and the Men beat off from their Guns. The West Flank of the King's Bastion belonging to the Cittadel, and the Battery there of six 24 Pounds, which pointed to the Land Side, and greatly annoyed our Works, was almost demolished. Two Cavaliers of two 24 Pounds, each raised during the Siege, and two other Cannon of the same Weight of Metal, run out at two Embrazures, cut through the Parapet near the West Gate at the same Time, (all pointing against our Batteries) were damaged and silenced. The Cittadel was very much damaged; several Houses in the City entirely

tirely demolished, and almost every one more or less hurt; and *Maurepas-Gate*, at the Easternmost Part of the City, shatter'd: And as cross Fires from the Cannon and Mortars, and even from our Musquetry, ranged through the Houses and Streets in every Part of the City, and through the Enemy's Parades, whereby many were killed, it drove the Inhabitants out of their Houses into Casemates, and other cover'd Holds, where they were obliged to take Refuge for several Weeks: And besides this, the Fire from the Grand Battery damaged also the Barracks of the Island Battery.

During this Time, our Parties of Scouts so thoroughly ranged the Woods, that they seldom returned without bringing in some Prisoners which very much confined the Enemy within their Walls, who were constantly worsted in all Skirmishes, and repulsed in every Sally which they made, and frequently by an inferior Number of our Men, and with very little Loss, upon these Occasions, sustained on our Side, the Chief of which was a Party of 18 of our Men stragling contrary to Orders, being surprized and cut off by a large Number of *Indians*, and another of Nine, coming on Shore, out of one of the Cruizers, to water, without their Arms being likewise surprized and cut off by some *Indians*. That on the 26th of *May*, after some ineffectual Preparations for making an Attack upon the Enemy's Island Battery, which is a strong Fort built on a rocky Island, at the Entrance into the Harbour, mounted with 30 Cannon of 28 *lb.* Shot, and having several Swivel Guns upon its Breast Work, and two Bras 10 Inch Mortars, and 180 Men, it was at Night attempted by a Party of 400 of our Men in Boats; but from the Strength of the Place, and the Advantage which the Enemy had by being under Cover, and our Men exposed in open Boats, the Surf running high, our

Men not being thoroughly acquainted with the best Place for landing, and the Enemy besides (as is most probable) being apprized of their Design, they were repulsed with the Loss of having about 60 killed and drowned, and 116 taken Prisoners; yet under these Disadvantages several of them advanced within the Enemy's Battery, and maintained a Fight with them for some Time before they surrendred, and killed some of them: That it being judged of the utmost Consequence to make ourselves Masters of the Island Battery, as it was thought extremely dangerous for His Majesty's Ships to have entered the Harbour 'till the Enemy could be annoyed in that Battery; and it being after the last Attempt thought impracticable to reduce it by Boats, it was determined to erect a Battery near the Light-House opposite to it, at 3400 Feet distance from it; and the same was, by the 11th of *June*, notwithstanding the almost insuperable Difficulties, which attended the drawing of the Cannon up a steep Bank and Rock, raised in such Manner, as not to be exposed to more than four of the Enemy's Cannon, and at the same time to flank a Line of above twenty of their Guns; and two Eighteen Pounders were on that Day mounted, and began to play, and by the 14th of *June*, Four more Cannon of 18 *lb.* Shot were added, and on the 15th, a Mortar of 13 Inches Diameter was removed thither, out of which 19 Bombs were thrown, 17 whereof fell within the Island Battery, and one of them upon the Magazine; and this, together with the Fire from our Cannon, to which the Enemy was very much exposed, they having but little to shelter them from the Shot, which ranged quite through their Line of Barracks, so terrified them, that many of them left the Fort, and ran into the Water for Refuge. And now, the Grand Battery being

in

in our Possession, the Island Battery (esteemed by the *French* the *Palladium* of *Louisbourg*) so much annoyed from the Light-house Battery, that they could not entertain Hopes of keeping it much longer; the Enemy's North-East Battery being damaged, and so much exposed to the Fire from our advanc'd Battery, that they could not stand to their Guns; the circular Battery ruined, and all its Guns but three dismounted, whereby the Harbour was disarmed of all its principal Batteries; the West Gate of the City being demolished, and a Breach made in the adjoining Wall; the west Flank of the King's Bastion almost ruined; and most of their other Guns, which had been mounted during the Time of the Siege, being silenced; all the Houses and other Buildings within the City (some of which were quite demolished) so damaged, that but one among them was left unhurt; the Enemy extremely harrassed by their long Confinement within their Casemates, and other covered Holds, and their Stock of Ammunition being almost exhausted, Mr. *Duchambon* sent out a Flag of Truce to the Camp on the 15th Day of *June* in the Afternoon, desiring time to consider of Articles of Capitulation, which was accordingly granted them 'till next Morning, when they sent Articles in, which were rejected by the General and Commodore, and others proposed by them in their Stead, and accepted by the Enemy: And Hostages being exchanged on the same Day for the Performance of the Articles, on the 17th of *June* the City was surrendred to Mr. *Warren* and General *Pepperrell*, and the Garrison, consisting of about 650 Regular Troops, and the Inhabitants of the City being about 1300 effective Men, besides Women and Children, made Prisoners by Capitulation, with the Loss on our Side of no more than 101 Men killed by the Enemy and all

other Accidents from the Time of their Landing to the Reduction of the Place, and about 30 who died of Sickness.

I omit mentioning the Breaking up of the Settlements at *St. Peters*, and eight other Fishing Settlements upon this Island; and the Burning of several Houses at *St. John's* Island within the Time of the Siege, by Companies put on board some of our Cruizers.

By this Representation of the Services of His Majesty's Land Forces, I would not be understood to intend to exclude his Majesty's Ships from their just Share in the Reduction of this Place. Mr. *Warren*, upon whom I very much depended from the Beginning for Assistance and Success in this Enterprize, did, upon his receiving Orders by his Majesty's Sloop *Hind*, the 9th of *March*, to proceed to *Boston*, and concert Measures with me for the Protection of *Nova Scotia* and the Annoyance of the Enemy's Settlements, &c. immediately proceed with His Majesty's Ships *Superbe*, *Mermaid*, and *Launceston*, under his Command, for *Boston*; but upon getting Intelligence at Sea of the Departure of the *New-England* Land Forces for *Canada*, tho' he was then within 30 Leagues of *Boston*, without Refreshments, or his Complement of Ordnance-Stores, and one of his Ships not very fit for immediate Service, sail'd directly for that Place; where having overtaken the Forces, and conferred with the General by Letter, upon his Majesty's Service in the Expedition; and it being thought adviseable by both, that the Ships should directly proceed before *Louisbourg* Harbour to cut off all Supplies and Intelligence from the Enemy, immediately proceeded there, and most effectually blocked up the Harbour; and by engaging and taking the *Vigilant*, a *French* Ship of War of 64 Guns, bound,

bound for *Louisbourg*, with some Ordnance Stores, cut off from the Enemy all Hopes of any Supplies or Succours, and gave great Spirits to the Land Forces in carrying on the Siege; and afterwards, upon his Majesty's Ship *Chester's* Arrival from *England* to reinforce him, and receiving Advice that the *Canterbury* and *Sunderland* were following, determined to enter the Harbour as soon as those Ships should join him, and attack the Town and Batteries with his Majesty's Ships, whilst the Land Forces made an Assault upon the City by Land; which was agreed on, between Mr. *Warren* and the General, to be made the 16th of *June*, and the Ships were accordingly clearing on the 15th of *June*, in order to enter the Harbour, but were prevented by the Enemy's making Proposals for a Capitulation: And indeed Mr. *Warren* offered his Assistance for His Majesty's Service in every Shape.

It is unnecessary for me to trouble your Grace with a Detail of the Plans proposed during the Siege for a more speedy Reduction of the Place; as far as I can judge, it was effected most happily in the Manner which it was reduced in, as the Success of the Event was much more secure in this Way; and it has cost fewer Lives; and the Place was gained without the least Damage being done to any of his Majesty's Ships.

I hope these Services of the *New-England* Troops in the Field, which seem to have equalled the Zeal of the *Massachusetts's* Council and Assembly within their Province, for His Majesty's Service, upon this Occasion, may be graciously accepted by His Majesty, as a Proof of that perfect Duty and firm Loyalty which, I am persuaded, all the Colonies concerned in the Reduction of this Place (but especially that of the *Massachusetts's* Bay, for which I can more particularly answer) bear to His Majesty's sacred Person, and

to his Government, and of their ready Disposition to promote the general Welfare of his Dominions: And I humbly beg of your Grace to lay this Account before His Majesty, in such Manner as your Grace shall think most proper.

I am, &c.

WILLIAM SHIRLEY.

JOURNAL of the SIEGE of LOUISBOURG, &c.

THE Forces raised within the Province of the *Massachusetts's* Bay, being about 3250 Men, exclusive of Commission Officers, embark'd the 24th of *March*, 1744-5, in seven Weeks from the time of issuing Governor *Shirley's* Proclamation for raising them, under Convoy of the *Shirley-Galley*, then in the Employ of that Government, and now his Majesty's Frigate *Shirley*, Captain *Rous* Commander, and arrived the 4th of *April* at *Canso*, appointed by the Governor to be the Place of Rendezvous for the Transports and Cruizers, and for a Communication of Intelligence between himself at *Boston*, General *Pepperrell's* Camp before the Town of *Louisbourg*, and Mr. *Warren* from the Ships before the Harbour, and for lodging all Stores not in immediate Use in the Camp and Fleet, where they found the *New Hampshire* Forces, being the 304, inclusive of Commission Officers, arrived four Days before them, and were joined the 25th of the same Month by the *Connecticut* Forces being 516, including Commission Officers. *Chapeau Rouge Bay*, which was the Place appointed for landing the Troops, being so fill'd with Ice, as to make their landing impracticable before, they were detained there till the

the latter End of the Month ; in which Time the General drew up and reviewed the Forces on *Canso Hill*, and formed the several Detachments ordered to be employed in the several Attacks propos'd to be made immediately after their landing at *Flat-Point-Cove*, within three Miles of the Town of *Louisbourg*, to the W. S. W. and four Miles distant from the Grand Battery to the S. W. according to the Plan of Operations concerted at *Boston*, and there given him in Charge by the Governor's written Orders. During the Stay of the Troops there, a Block-house was erected on *Canso Hill*, and called *Cumberland*, the Flag being hoisted on his Royal Highness's Birth Day; picketted without, and defended by eight Cannon of nine Pound Shot, and to be garrison'd by two Companies of Soldiers of 40 Men each, besides Officers. From thence two arm'd Sloops were sent to *Bay Verte*, to take or destroy some Vessels that, according to Information, were to carry Provisions from thence to *Louisbourg*.

And the 18th of *April* the *Renomee*, a French Ship of War of 30 Guns, nine Pounders, with 300 Seamen and 50 Marines, being charged with publick Dispatches, fell in with the arm'd Vessels in the Service of the *Massachusetts's* Government before *Louisbourg* Harbour, where she maintained a Running Fight with them, but got clear by out-failing them. This Ship afterwards fell in with the *Connecticut* Troops under the Convoy of their own Colony Sloop, and the *Rhode-Island* Sloop, the latter of which she attacked and damaged considerably ; but finally the Sloop got off, as did the Troops with their other Convoy during the Engagement. And after having made two more Attempts to push into the Harbour, and been again hindred and chased by the *Massachusetts's* Cruizers, returned to *France*

without having delivered her Packets- from whence she sailed again the Beginning of *July*, with six Ships more; being the *Brest* Squadron for *Louisbourg*.

The 22d of *April* Captain *Durell*, in his Majesty's Ship *Eltham*, of 40 Guns, arrived at *Canso* from *New-England*, having received Orders from Mr. *Warren* for that Purpose.

And on the 23d Mr. *Warren*, in his Majesty's Ship *Superbe* of 60 Guns, with the *Launceston* of 40 Guns, Captain *Calmady*, and the *Mermaid* of 40 Guns, Captain *Douglas*, under his Command, and after staying there some Hours, and having conferr'd with the General by Letter, Mr. *Warren*, with the rest of the King's Ships, failed to cruize off *Louisbourg*.

On the 29th of *April* the Troops embarked in four Divisions of Transports, and sailed for *Chapeaurouge Bay*, under Convoy of one arm'd Snow and two arm'd Sloops in the Service of the *Massachusetts's* Government, under Fire of whose Cannon they were to land. And at the same Time a Detachment of 270 Men, under the Command of a Colonel, and Convoy of an arm'd Sloop in the Pay of the *New-Hampshire* Government were sent to *St. Peter's*, a small French Settlement on *Cape Breton*, with Orders (pursuant to the before-mentioned Plan of Operations) to take the Place, burn the Houses, and demolish the Fort, which was accordingly effected.

On the 30th of *April*, between Nine and Ten in the Morning, the Fleet, having the main Body of the Troops on board, came to an Anchor in *Chapeaurouge Bay*, at the Distance of about two Miles from *Flat Point Cove*; upon the Discovery of which the Enemy immediately fired some Cannon, and rang their Bells in the Town, to alarm and call in their People living in the Suburbs, and sent out of the Town a Detachment of about 150 Men, headed by Capt. *Morepang* and M. *Boularderie*,

late

late an Officer in the Duke of Regiment in *France*, to oppose the landing of our Troops ; upon the Sight of which, the General made a Feint of landing a Party of our Men in Boats at *Flat Point Cove*, in order to draw the *French* thither, (which had its Effect ;) and upon a Signal from the Vessels, the Boats returned, and joined another Party of Boats under his Stern, from whence under the Fire of our Cannon, was landed, two Miles higher up the Bay, about 100 of our Men, before the Enemy could get up with them ; and upon briskly attacking them, though under the Advantage of being covered with their Woods, after exchanging some Shot, killed six of them upon the Spot, took as many Prisoners, (among whom was *M. Boularderie*) and wounded several others ; forced the Remainder to make a precipitate Flight towards the Town, with the Loss of some others, who were the next Day taken Prisoners before they recovered it, which was done with the Damage on our Part of only two Men being slightly wounded. On the same Day about 2000 of the Troops were landed without any farther Opposition.

On the next Day, being the 1st of *May*, the Remainder landed, and began to get Provisions and Stores ashore. The landing of Provisions, Ammunition, and heavy Artillery, was attended with extreme Difficulty and Fatigue, there being no Harbour there, the Surf almost continually running very high, so that frequently for some Days together there was no landing any Thing at all ; and when they did, the Men were obliged to wade high into the Water to save every Thing that would have been damaged by being wet. They had no cloaths to shift themselves with, but poor Defence from the Weather ; at the same Time the Nights were very cold, and generally attended with thick heavy Fogs,

by Means whereof it was near a Fortnight before they could get all their Stores on shore ; and notwithstanding all possible Care to prevent it many Boats and some Stores were lost.

On *May* the 2d a Detachment of 400 Men was sent round behind the Hills to the North East Harbour, where they got about Midnight, and burnt the Enemy's Houses and Stores, about a Mile distant from the Grand Battery :

And on the 3d of *May* we took Possession of the Grand Battery which the Enemy had deserted, owing, as it is supposed, to the Surprize they were in, from the firing the Houses in the Neighbourhood. They had abandoned this Battery in so much Hurry and Confusion, that they had only spiked up their Guns, without breaking off any of the Trunnions, or much damaging their Carriages. There were found here 28 Cannon of 42 Pound Shot, and two of 18 Pound, 350 Shells of 13 Inches, and 30 Shells of 10 Inches, and a large Quantity of Shot. The same Day a Party of the Enemy in Boats attempted to regain the Possession of it, but were beat off by about 15 or 16 of our Men, who had before taken Possession of the Battery, and stood on the Beach exposed to the Enemy's Musquetry from the Boats, and Cannon from the Town, which played continually upon them. The Distance from the Grand Battery to the Island Battery is 4800 Feet. This Battery commands the whole Harbour from the Entrance between the Lighthouse Point and the Island Battery. Two Flanks of two Guns each point from hence against the Town, and a Line of 10 Guns against the Island Battery. The Remainder to the North East Part of the Harbour. By the Fire from hence during the Siege, the Cittadel and Houses in the Town suffered very much, as also the Barracks at the Island Battery. The
Towers

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Towers of this Battery were something damaged, one Man killed and a few wounded by the Enemy's Cannon, which fired very briskly upon it, as did also their Mortars from the Town and Island Battery, especially at the Beginning. In a few Days the Camp was formed about Half a Mile from the Place where they made a Feint of landing, but without throwing up Lines, depending only upon their Scouts and Guards; but afterwards they encamped regularly, and threw up Lines near the Place of landing their Stores; and Scouts during the Siege were constantly sent out, who seldom return'd without bringing some Prisoners, and very much confined the Enemy within their Walls, and prevented their making frequent Sallies.

May the 4th, we began to fire from the Grand Battery, from three Cannon which had been cleared, as likewise to bombard the Town from *Greenhill*, being the Place where the first Battery was planted, of one 13 Inch Mortar, one of 11 Inches, and one of nine Inches, two Cannon nine Pounders, and two Falconets, being two Miles distant from the Camp, 1550 Yards from the Cittadel. Five hundred Men were order'd to sustain this Battery; but finding the nine and eleven Inch Mortars would not reach the City, they were removed.

The 7th of May, and planted with 10 Cohorns at the Distance of 900 Yards from the Cittadel, where a Battery was erected.

The 10th of May of four 22 Pounders.

The 13 two of them bursted, owing to their not being sound.

The 15th of May four 22 Pounders more were brought to this Battery, as also the two 9 Pounders and 13 Inch Mortar from *Greenhill*. From this Battery the City was bombarded, and as the Shot from this Battery ranged through the Centre of the

City, it damaged not only the West Flank of the King's Bastion, which it flank'd, but also the Cittadel and the greatest Part of the Houses in the Town, and even Port *Maurepas* in the Eastermost Part of the City. This Battery was sustained by the same Forces that sustained the Battery at *Greenhill*. The Damage received at this Battery was the breaking the Trunnion of one Cohorn, and bursting another; six Men wounded, of whom one died by the Bursting of two 22 Pound Cannon. One Man killed and two wounded by the Enemy the same Day.

The 25th of May, the 13 Inch Mortar was bursted, and a Bombardier wounded, occasioned by some Flaw in the Shell, which broke in the Mortar. Another 13 Inch Mortar from *Boston* was mounted in the same Place, and play'd the eighth Day after the other was bursted. The Transporting the Cannon was with almost incredible Labour and Fatigue, for all the Roads over which they were drawn, saving here and there small Patches of rocky Hills, was a deep Morass, in which, while the Cannon was upon the Wheels, they several Times sunk, so as to bury not only the Carriages, but the whole Body of the Cannon likewise. Horses and Oxen could not be employ'd in this Service, but the whole was to be done by Men themselves, up to the Knees in Mud; at the same Time the Nights, in which the Work was done, cold, and for the most Part foggy; their Tents bad, there being no proper Materials to be had for Tents in *New-England*, at the Time the Forces were raised: But notwithstanding all these Difficulties, and the People being taken down chiefly with Fluxes, so that at one Time there was no less than 1500 incapable of Duty, occasion'd by their Fatigue, they went on chearfully, without being discouraged or murmuring; and by the Help of Sledges of

of about 16 Feet in Length, and five Feet in Width, and 12 Inches thick, they transported the Cannon over these Ways, which the French had always thought impassable for such heavy Bodies, and was, indeed, impracticable by any People of less Resolution and Perseverance, or less Experience in removing heavy Weights; and besides this, they had all the Provisions, Powder, Shot and Shells that they daily made Use of, to transport over the same Ways upon their Backs. During this Time the *French* erected two Caviliers of two Guns each upon the Rampart of one of the Faces of the King's Bastion, planted a great Number of Swivel Guns upon the Wall facing the Harbour, and to secure the low Wall at the South East Part of the Town, added to the Top of it a Plank-work picketted, to raise it to the same Height with the rest of the Wall, and a Range of Pallisadoes at a little Distance within the Walls, and raised a little Battery of three small Guns upon the Parapet of the lower South Bastion fronting *Cape Noir*, a small Hill which very much commands the Town.

May the 7th, a Flag of Truce was sent into the Town with a Summons to deliver it up to his *Britannick Majesty*: To which an Answer was returned by M. *Duchambon* Commander in Chief, That the King his Master having entrusted him with the Defence of the Island, he could not hearken to any such Proposals till after the most vigorous Attack, and that he had no Answer to make but by the Mouth of their Cannon.

The 8th of May the Enemy made a Sally out, but were soon repulsed.

The 13th, notwithstanding all the Care and Vigilance of the Men of War and the Colony Cruizers, a Snow from *Bourdeaux* got in, which they attempted to fire by a Fire Ship from the Grand Battery, but in vain.

May the 16th. the Cohors and nine and eleven Inch Mortars were removed to a Hill within 440 Yards of the West Gate; from whence they annoy'd the Enemy very much, and received no Damage at all. A Party of 100 Men came out of the Town in the Night, and landed near the Lighthouse Point, and the next Day attempted to surprize a Party that was posted at the Lighthouse, who first discovered the Enemy from an Eminence, where they were on Guard: Forty only of our Men advanced towards them: The Parties met in a Wood, and the Enemy were routed; five of them killed, and the sixth, the Lieutenant, wounded and taken Prisoner. The rest that escaped joined some others and 80 *Indians* about *Mera*, and were attacked two Days after by another Party of our Forces that were out on a Scout. This Dispute lasted a considerable Time; and several of our Men made thirty Discharges each on the Enemy, who were again routed. In this Action there was but one Prisoner taken. Upon Return of this Party, another Scout was sent out the next Day, who returned in two Days, and brought ten Prisoners, who reported, that many of their People were killed and wounded in the last Skirmish. Our Scouts and Cruizers, at different Times, took and burnt most of their small Settlements, and took about 300 Prisoners.

The 17 of May, the advanced Battery was raised, bearing W. by N. half N. 250 Yards Distance from the West Gate, and one 18 Pounder mounted; and the next Night another 18 Pounder and two 42 Pounders were mounted. They were all brought from the Grand Battery, upwards of two Miles, as the Road goes, over a very rough, rocky, hilly Way: From hence not only the West Gate was beaten down, but a Breach made in the Wall adjoining, and the North East

East Battery was damaged and render'd almost useless, their Guns lying entirely open to the Fire from this Battery. This Battery being so near the Town, there was no Safety in loading the Cannon, but under the Fire of the Musquetry, which was very smart on both Sides. The Enemy generally open'd the Action in the Morning with the Fire of their Small Arms for two Hours, which we returned with Advantage on our Side. We were likewise warmly entertain'd by the Enemy from a Flank of their North East Battery, from the West Gate Battery, and the West Flank of the King's Bastion, which last flank'd this Battery; and therefore,

On the 20th a Trench being dug on the South End, one 18 Pounder and two 9 Pounders were brought from the Eight Gun Battery, and mounted upon the South Line against the Flank, which, with the Remainder of the Guns at the Eight Gun Battery, dismounted some of the Enemy's Cannon, and annoy'd them so much, that they were silent the rest of that Day, which was often the Case afterwards.

Particularly May 22, the Fire was hot on both Sides till Twelve o'Clock at Noon, when the *French* were beat from their Guns.

The 23d of May the Enemy mounted two new Guns at the West Flank of the King's Bastion, but in four Hours were forced to leave them.

The 6th of June they had two Guns run out of new Embrasures, cut thro' the Parapet near the West Gate, which soon began to play with great Fury, and we were obliged to turn three Guns against them, and in three Hours we dismounted one, and silenced the other for that Day. The nine and eleven Inch Mortars with constant Uprostraining their Beds, occasioned their being removed to this Battery, which was nearer the Enemy, as were

also the Cohorns. The Bombs in great Number fell all round, but did very little Damage. There were 10 Men killed, and 15 or 16 wounded, several of them with Musket-Balls. In the mean time the Enemy worked constantly in the Night to barricade the Gate-Way, where a Breach was made. They also made a Retrenchment across the Circular Battery, and raised another Work to cover their Magazine, and laid a Boom before the Town, to hinder Boats from landing under their Walls. At the same Time our Men of War and Cruizers were very diligent, and took several Prizes. And

On the 19th of May there was an Engagement off the Harbour, in Sight of the Camp, between some of our Ships and a *French* Man of War.

The 21st a Letter came to the General from the Commodore, acquainting him he had taken the *Vigilant*, a *French* Ship of 64 Guns; besides the *Superbe*, the *Mermaid*, *Eltham*, *Massachusetts's* Frigate, and *Shirley* Galley, were all in the Engagement, and at the taking of her. Three Days after the taking the *Vigilant*, Capt. Edwards, in the *Princess Mary* of 60 Guns, joined the Commodore; and the next Day, Capt. Cornwall, in the *Hector* of 40 Guns.

The 20th of May the North West Battery, commonly called *Titcomb's* Battery, was erected, bearing North West by West about 800 Yards Distance from the West Gate, and two 42 Pounders mounted, which were brought from the Grand Battery; and about a Fortnight after were brought three 42 Pounders more. This Battery did great Execution against the Circular Battery: By Means of this Battery and the Advance Battery, not only the West Gate was demolished, but a large Breach was made in the Wall to within ten Feet of the Bottom

tom of the Ditch. The Circular Battery was almost entirely demolished ; but three Guns out of sixteen were left standing, and these so exposed to the North West Battery, that nobody could keep the Platform. The West Flank of the King's Bastion was almost entirely ruined, but in some Measure repaired with Timber. This Battery, the Advance Battery, and the Eight Gun Battery, were sustained by 1350 Men. After many fruitless Preparations for an Attack on the Island Battery, it was attempted

On the 26th of May at Night, by a Party of 400 Men ; but from the Strength of the Place, and the Advantage the Enemy had of being under Cover, and our Men exposed in open Boats, which a Musket Ball would sink, the Surf running very high, and their not being thoroughly acquainted with the best Place of landing, they were repulsed with the Loss of about 60 killed and drowned, and 116 taken Prisoners.

The 10th of June, the *Chester* arrived from England, and joined the Commodore ; and,

On the 12th the *Canterbury* and *Sunderland* ; as did likewise the *Lark*, with a Store-ship under her Convoy, bound to *Annapolis Royal*. It being of the utmost Consequence to be Masters of the * Island Battery, and, after the last Attempt, thought impracticable to reduce it by Boats, it was determined to erect a Battery near the Light-house opposite to it, which would be 3400 Feet distant, and in such a Manner, as to be exposed to the

Fire of but four of the Enemy's Guns, and at the same Time to flank a Line of above 20 of their Guns ; which, notwithstanding the almost † insuperable Difficulties that attended it, was happily effected, and two 18 Pounders mounted the 11th of June ;

And by the 14th four more sustained by 320 Men. Powder growing short, the Fire had for some Days been very much slacken'd, and the *French* began to creep a little out of the Casemates and Covers, where they had hid themselves during the greatest Fierceness of it ; but this being the Anniversary of his Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, it was determined to celebrate it as became loyal Subjects and good Soldiers ; and Orders were given for a general Discharge of all the Cannon from every Battery, at Twelve o'Clock ; which was accordingly done, and follow'd by an incessant Fire all the rest of the Day ; which much disheartened the Enemy, especially as they must be sensible what must be the Consequence of this new Battery. It was now determined, as soon as possible, after the Arrival of the *Canterbury* and *Sunderland*, to make a general Attack by Sea and Land : Accordingly they arriving the next Day, all the Transports were order'd off to take out the spare Masts and Yards, and other Lumber of the Men of War. The Soldiers were employ'd in gathering Moss to barricade their Nettings, and 600 Men were sent

* The Island Battery is a strong Fort at the Entrance into the Harbour, mounted with 30 Guns 28 Pounders, and seven Swivels, having two Brass ten Inch Mortars, and garrison'd with 180 Men.

† The Difficulties were transporting the Cannon in Boats from Chapeau-rouge Bay to the Eastward of the Light-house ; the getting them up the Bank of the Shoar, which was a steep craggy Rock ; the hawling them a Mile and a Quarter over an incredible bad Way of Hill, Rocks, and Morasses.

Journal of the Siege of Louisbourg, &c. 565

on board the King's Ships at the Commodore's Request : The large Mortar was order'd to the Light-house Battery ; and a new Supply of Powder arriving, the Fire was more fierce from this Time to

The 15th, than ever. When the Mortar began to play from the Light-house Battery upon the Island Battery; out of 19 Shells, 17 fell within the Fort, and one of them upon the Magazine, which, together with the Fire from the Cannon, to which the Enemy was very much exposed, they having but little to shelter them from the Shot that ranged quite through their Barracks, so terrified them, that many of them left the Fort, and run into the Water for Refuge.

The Grand Battery being in our Possession ; the Island Battery being so much annoy'd by the Light-house Battery ; the North East Battery so open to our Advance Battery, that it was not possible for the Enemy to stand to their Guns ; all the Guns in the Circular Battery except three being dismounted, and the Wall almost wholly broke down ; the West Gate demolished, and a large Breach in the Wall adjoining ; the West Flank in the King's Bastion almost ruined ; all the Houses and other Buildings almost tore to Pieces, but one House in the Town being left unhurt, and the Enemy's Stock of Ammunition growing short, they sent out a Flag of Truce to the Camp, desiring Time to consider upon Articles of Capitulation. This was granted till the next Morning, when they brought out Articles, which were refused, and others sent in by the General and Commodore, and agreed to by the Enemy : Hostages were exchanged ; and

On the 17th of June, the City and Fortresses were surrendred, and the Garrison and all the Inhabitants, to the Number of 2000, capable of bearing Arms, made Prisoners, to be

transported to France with all their personal Effects. During the whole Siege, we had not more than 101 Men killed by the Enemy and all other Accidents, and about 30 died of Sickness. And according to the best Accounts, there were killed of the Enemy within the Walls, about 300, besides Numbers that died by being confined within the Casemates.

WE the Subscribers having perused the before written Journal and Account of the Proceedings of the New-England Land Forces, during the late Expedition against the French Settlements on Cape-Breton, to the Time of the Surrender of Louisbourg, to all which Proceedings we were privy, do hereby certify, that the same contains a just Representation of the Transactions and Occurrences therein set forth, and of the Behaviour of the said Forces. In Witness whereof, we have hereto subscribed our Names.

Louisbourg, Oct. 20, 1745.

Wm. Pepperrell, *Lieutenant General and Commander in Chief of the New-England Forces.*

S. Waldo, *Brigadier General of the Land Forces, and Colonel of the Second Regiment.*

Sam. Moore, *Colonel of the New Hampshire Regiment.*

Simon Lothrop, *Lieutenant Colonel of the Connecticut Regiment.*

Richard Gridley, *Lieutenant Colonel of the Train of Artillery.*

The SPEECH of His Excellency WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; To the General Assembly of the Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New-England, at Boston, on Tuesday December 30th 1746.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

Since the last Sitting of this Court I have receiv'd Advice, That two Parties of Indians of the Six Nations have been engag'd in Acts of Hostility against the French of Canada, within their own Settlements; in which they have killed five Persons and taken nine Prisoners: This first open Breach of those Nations with the French in this War will, I doubt not, be attended with considerable Advantages to us, if we rightly improve them by encouraging the Indians, and keeping up the Disposition, they seem to have at present for engaging further in it: And as, for this Purpose (among other Things) I judg'd it necessary that they should be convinced that we were in earnest ourselves, and that the projected Expedition against the French was not a mere Amusement form'd only to draw them into a Quarrel, and then leave them without Support in it; a Jealousy which they are too apt to entertain, and if neglected by us, might in the End carry 'em over to the French Interest; I did, with the Advice of His Majesty's Council, give Orders that such of the Troops rais'd in this Province, as were ready, should march forthwith to Hudson's River, and join those of the Southern Colonies, in order to take the first proper Season for proceeding from thence to Crown Point, and that the rest of 'em should follow as soon as possible; and of this I advis'd Governour WENTWORTH and Governour LAW, pressing them to hasten their Levies to the Place of Rendezvous; as also Governour CLINTON, desiring him to give effectual Orders for getting ready his Train of Artillery and the necessary Stores to be furnish'd on the Part of his Government; and that he

would engage as many of the Six Nations to join us as possible: But since my sending these Dispatches, I find several Things in the Answers to 'em which appear to obstruct the immediate Prosecution of an Attempt against Crown Point; Governour CLINTON in his Letter informs me, "That the Troops rais'd in his Government and the other Southern Colonies have greatly suffer'd thro' the Small-Pox and other malignant Distempers raging at Albany, and in other Parts of the Frontier, where the Small Pox still prevails; and that he hears the Garrison at Sarahtoga, is not free from it;" which would make the Junction of both Armies not only at Sarahtoga, but in any Part of the Frontier near Albany, extremely dangerous in the Health of the New-England Troops, whilst the present Distemper continues among those of the Southern Colonies: In Governour LAW's Letter to me, I find many Objections started against the Connecticut Levies joining in an Attempt against Crown Point this Winter, which shall be laid before you: And under unforeseen Difficulties, I am inform'd, have arose with respect to subsisting the Troops of some of the Southern Colonies: My Answer from Governour WENTWORTH I shall likewise communicate to you in a proper manner.

These various Disappointments, Gentlemen, have made it seem to me advisable to countermand the Orders I had given for the marching of Part of the Troops rais'd in this Province to Hudson's River, at least till I had an Opportunity of meeting you in Assembly, and being assisted with your Advice; which I desire you would give me upon the present Emergency.

In the mean Time, Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, I would recommend to you to consider what may be proper to be done by you (in case Affairs should take a favourable Turn for our Proceeding in the Attempt against Crown-Point) for the Encouragement of our Indian Allies; the comfortable Subsistence of the Troops of this Province;

and rewarding such of 'em as shall distinguish themselves in the Service of their KING and Country in this important Enterprize: You are already appriz'd I have done every Thing in my Power towards forwarding it; the Mortar and Ordnance Stores, with the Provisions, and every Thing, which you have enabled me to send to Hudson's River, are sent there; and 1500 Troops, as the Officers assure me, are in a Readiness to march, or very near it.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

In the Recess of the Court, I receiv'd from the Governour of Rhode-Island a Copy of His Majesty's Order in Council, affirming the Judgment of the Court of Commissioners for settling the Boundary Line between this Province and the Colony of Rhode-Island accompanied with his Letter to me, proposing that this Government should join some Persons with a Committee from that of Rhode-Island, to run and mark out the Line; and in the mean Time, that I should forbid the Officers of this Government to exercise any Jurisdiction in such Places, as will fall within that Colony, according to the new Settlement of the Line: The Result of the Council thereupon (to whom I communicated these Papers) I shall lay before you; agreeable to which, I have on my Part acted hitherto, and desire you would forthwith appoint Commissioners to join in running and marking the Boundary Line.

During the Recess of the Court, I have also receiv'd Letters from your Agents, giving an Account of the Progress made in your Petition to His Majesty, for a Reimbursement of the Province's Expences in the late Expedition against Cape-Breton, the Purport of which may, I suppose, be likewise contained in their Letters to you, and therefore need not be repeated by me: But I shall communicate to you other Advices, which I have receiv'd upon that Article, from whence, I think, you may form a certain Judgment of your Prospect of Success in this important Concern.—And

whatsoever may remain in my Power to do farther towards promoting it, I shall have much at Heart to do in the most effectual Manner.

Mr. Agent BOLLAN likewise informs me, that the Representation of the Services of the New England Forces in the late Expedition, which, at the Request of the Two Houses, I drew up last Year at Louisbourg, and from thence transmitted to England, to be laid before His Majesty, had been delivered by Himself and Mr. Agent KILBY, to the DUKE of Newcastle and that, as both He and Mr. KILBY conceiv'd, that the Publication of it by Authority would be the most effectual Means of securing to the American Officers and Troops their just Share of the Credit of the Conquest and Acquisition to the British Dominions made in that Enterprize; and to the several Colonies, which they belong'd to, the Honour justly resulting to them from the Bravery and Zeal of their Countrymen in His Majesty's Service, and from their own publick Spirit, for promoting the common Cause in so eminent a Manner upon that Occasion; they presented a Petition to his Grace, praying, that that Representation might be Published by Authority; which was accordingly granted them, as you will perceive by two of the printed Copies, which the Secretary will deliver to you.

Gentlemen,

If this Representation may have set the Behaviour of the New-England Forces, and the Merit of its Colonies (particularly of this Province, where the Expedition had its Rise, and from whence it drew its chief Support) in so just Light to His Majesty, as to have encreased His Royal Favour for them, and the Publication of it under the Sanction of His Authority may serve in any Measure to Record the Glory of His Majesty's American Arms, and the publick Spirit of His Northern Colonies for the general Good of all His British Dominions (as is intended by it) I shall be extremely glad.

Whatever

Whatever publick Business I may have omitted here to recommend to your Consideration, which should come under it this Session, I shall take proper Opportunities of communicating to you by Message before the End of it : And if any Thing besides shall occur to you for pro-

moting His Majesty's Service, and the Interest of the Province, I shall most readily join with you in effecting it.

Council-Chamber

Dec. 30. 1746.

W. SHIRLEY.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The BRISTOL CHARMERS.

Written at a particular request.

I Sing the nymphs that grace the plain,
Where Avon rushes to the main,
And *Bristol*, rich in commerce, eyes
Her domes magnificently rise,
Conscious how great her growing name,

That yields but to *Augusta's* fame.

When these, O muse ! thy labours ask,
Can'st thou refuse the charming task !
But, O ! what numbers wilt thou chuse,

Nor yet thy lovely theme abuse ?
Come all ye nine, my breast inspire,
To beauty, while I tune the lyre.

What charms in young *Lucinde* meet,

With ev'ry tender grace replete !
See in her looks, as in her mind,
What innocence and sweetness join'd !
While in her eyes, with beams divine,
The modest virtues, mingling, shine.
Hence shall the muse, fair nymph, presume

To antedate your fuller bloom,
And gather, from your morning ray,
The promise of a brighter day.

In *Cælia*, all-sincere, we find
A generous openness of mind,
A temper sprightly, ever gay,
And merry as the blithsome day ;
Artless, unknowing to beguile,
Or cover rancour with a smile,
Her tongue the language of her breast,
Where truth and nature shine confess'd ;

Good-humour too o'er all presides,
And every little foible hides ;

While in her careless air and mein
A thousand native charms are seen ;
A thousand charms her looks impart,
And every charm emits a dart,
So num'rous are the shafts that fly,
We scarcely know by which we die.

Nor shall bright *Myra* be unsung,
Myra, the praise of ev'ry tongue,
Whose presence glads the happy plains
Frequented by *Oxonian* swains ;
Mistaken Muse ; but vain the verse
That would her ev'ry praise rehearse,
Know praises higher than thy song
To *W—tts*, to charming *W—tts* belong ;

'Tis she can ev'ry heart surprize
With wit as sparkling as her eyes ;
Whene'er she speaks, admiring, we
Applaud the well-turn'd repartee ;
In her two differing pow'rs are join'd,
A quickness and a strength of mind ;
Unlike those nymphs, who, fond of jest,
Are meer impertinents at best,
And, vain of wit, are always proud
Of talking much, and laughing loud ;
Lo, her's is ev'ry charming grace
That dignifies the female race,
Her's every pleasing, prudent art,
To captivate, and hold the heart.

Hear then, ye fair, and honest muse
That scorns base flatt'ry's wiles to use ;
Who owns, in this her humble lay,
She cannot half your worth display,
Yet fain would reach a higher flight,
And do your charms and merit right ;
But, all she trembling views on high,
And fears the glorious height to try ;
O'er aw'd, th' illustrious theme declines,

That with such dazzling lustre shines.

CYNTHIO.

A

A POEM on Mr. MacLAURIN's Death.

Alas ! MacLAURIN is no more.

—THE great MacLAURIN dead !
 Such Goodness, and such Knowledge, gone
 O thou kind, lovely, learned Shade !
 To what bless'd Regions art thou flown ?
 Yon Angel Guards that wait his Soul,
 Amaz'd at ought on Earth so bright,
 Find nothing new, from Pole to Pole,
 To show him in a clearer Light.
 Glad News † he bears to Heavens high,
 And echoes't through celestial Space :
 See NEWTON great hastes down the Sky,
 To meet him with a fond Embrace.
 Hail, happy Pair ! ne'er more to part,
 But ah God's wondrous Works explore ;
 Th' Almighty says—— Teach Saints your Art,
 How they my Wisdom should * adore.
 The list'ning Choirs all round him throng,
 Their Love and Wonder fond to show :
 Hark ! on Gold Harps they tune the Song,
 Of ruling Laws in Worlds below.
 Oh ! Forbes, Foulkes, lov'd Morton, mourn ;
 Adina, London, Paris, sigh !
 With Tears bedew this costly Urn,
 And pray— Earth, light upon him lie,
 Ye lovely Youth ! his kindly Care,
 Through Learning's deepest Mazes led,
 Oh, heave for him the high sincere !
 I feel, I feel, your Hearts they bleed !
 Haunt, O his Genius ? Britain's Isle ;
 Inspire her Sons, and on them smile :
 What she has lost, let Angels tell,
 Farewel, dear glorious Saint, farewel !

† From some Observations, sent him by the President of the Royal Society, made in Peru, by the French Mathematicians, and communicated at London by Don Antonio, who was taken at Cape Breton, I saw him calculate, a few Days before his Death, That the Earth's Axis is to the Diameter of its Equator as 221 to 222 ; surprisngly near to what Sir Isaac foretold it would be found—— As great a Proof of the amazing Application of this great Man, as of the Truth of the Principles of his learned Friend. This, with unwonted Pleasure, he communicated to his Brethren of the Philosophical Society, in this Place, by a Letter at their last Meeting. These are the News he is here supposed to bear.

* He ever employed his Knowledge of the Works of God, to imprint a Reverence and Veneration of their great Author, upon the Minds of all who heard him.

NOW gloomy Winter shews his hoary Head,
 And Nature's Face is with Confusion spread ;
 Stern *Boreas* rambles forth with blust'ring sweep,
 T' explore the Continent, and storm the Deep :
 A while he ranges with despotic Sway,
 Till vanquish'd by the genial Lamp of Day.

The forest now appears with rueful mien,
 The Groves display a like ungrateful Scene :
 No chearful Verdure beautifies the Field,
 Nor can the Vales their wonted Odours yield :
 The open Lawns, with each dilated Plain,
 No Semblance of their former Bloom retain.

Now humid Vapours, Fogs and Mists arise,
 Which choak the Air, and shade th' envelop'd Skies ;
 Impetuous Rains in sable Streams descend,
 And various Meteors in the *Æther* blend :
 The rapid Floods, which from the Mountains pour,
 With Voice like Thunder thro' the Vallies roar :
 Whilst Echo does the noisy Din provoke,
 And joins the Discord from each vocal Rock.
 The silver Ponds now shine in glittering Mail,
 And frozen Clouds discharge the pattering Hail ;
 A Coverlet of fleecy Snow o'erspreads
 The tow'ring Hills, and cloathes the naked Meads.
 No Warblers now chant forth their sprightly Strains,
 Nor with soft Notes divert the list'ning Swains ;
 No pleasing Object entertains the Sight ;
 Nor rural Walks nor sylvan Shades invite :
 No more we trace the mazes of the Grove,
 Tho' once our calm Retreat, and seat of Love :
 But now, with brisk Wood-fire and Nut-brown Ale,
 In friendly social Mirth, Ourselves regale.

VERSES prefix'd to the new Edition of the Essay on Man, enlarged and improved by the Author, with notes, by W. Warburton, M. A.

To the conceal'd AUTHOR.

YES, friend thou art conceal'd ; conceal'd ? but how ?
 Ever the brightest, more refulgent now,
 By thy own lustre hid ! each nervous line,
 Each melting verse, each syllable is thine.
 But such philosophy, such reason strong,
 Has never yet adorn'd, thy loftiest song.

Dost thou, satyric, vice and folly brand,
 Intent to purge the town, the court, the land ?
 Is thy design to make men good and wise,
 Exposing the deformity of vice ?
 Dost thou thy wit at once and courage show,
 Strike hard, and bravely vindicate the blow ?

Do'st thou delineate God, or trace out man,
 The vast immensity, or mortal span ?
 Thy hand is known ; nor needs thy work a name,
 The poem loudly must the pen proclaim.
 I see my friend ! O sacred poet hail !
 The brightness of thy face defeats the veil.

Write thou, and let the world the writing view,
 The world will know and will pronounce it you.
 Dark in thy grove, or in thy closet sit,
 We see thy wisdom, harmony, and wit ;
 Forth breaks the blaze astonishing our sight,
 Enshrin'd in clouds, we see, we see thee write.

So the sweet warbler of the spring, alone,
 Sings darkling, but unseen her note is known ;
 And so the lark, inhabiting the skies,
 Thrills unconceal'd tho' wrapt from mortal eyes.

MODESTY A DISSEMBLER.

Celia, before the ardent lover came,
 To evidence his own and raise her flame,
 Whenever love was mention'd faintly said,
 " She did not choose (nor ever shou'd) to wed."
 Yet while she spoke, a sudden blush betray'd
 The secret wishes of the pining maid.

At length a spark, with charms inviting blest,
 His suit with manly heat and vigour prest,
 Her former coyness soon she laid aside,
 To prove the unknown pleasures of a bride.

Thus little boys, more bashful far than wise,
 The cake unseen refuse with downcast eyes,
 But when 'tis brought, no longer can deny't ;
 Their modesty's o'ercome by appetite.

The happy RURAL LIFE.

With plenty blest'd, I lead a peaceful life,
 In rural ease with children, friends, and wife.
 My sports are hunting, angling, bowling, shooting ;
 I never mind your fidling, and your fluting.
 My business, planting, how to drain the mead,
 Or crown the barren hill with useful shade ;
 In the smooth glebe to see the coulter worn,
 And fill the granary with needful corn :
 Curious t' observe the well bred heifer feed,
 Or mark the paces of the generous steed.
 Some books I read, tho' few there are that hit
 The happy point, where wisdom joins with wit ;
 That set fair virtue naked to my view,
 And teach me what is decent, what is true.
 The friend sincere, and honest man, with joy
 Treating or treated oft' my time employ.
 My table neat ; meals temperate ; and my door
 Opens spontaneous to relieve the poor.

From

From lewd impertinence, and flatt'ry free,
 Scandal is neither born; nor lives with me.
 The restless fop, the bold intruding clown,
 The fool, who knows all secrets but his own;
 And he who makes, and he who tells a lye,
 Th' abandon'd prostitutes of company;
 All those, who seize you like a common whore,
 Shun the chaste ent'rance, and unop'ning door.
 My private ease a just disdain defends:
 I hate th' ill-meaning guest, and mob of friends!
 Keep my own place; nor madly strive to run
 Th' eternal labour of th' unwearied sun,
 Whose splendor unconfin'd with equal beam
 Guilds the foul puddle, and the crystal stream.
 I neither blaze with superstitious zeal,
 Nor rise to fame with lust of public weal.
 Not over righteous quite beyond the rule,
 The list'd drudge of every cunning fool;
 Nor yet, when folly hides the dubious line;
 Where good and bad their blended colours join;
 Rush impudently down the dangerous steep,
 And plung'd uncertain in the darksome deep.
 Cautious, if right; if wrong, resolv'd to part
 The inmate snake that folds about the heart.
 Observe the mean, the motive, and the end;
 Mending myself, or striving still to mend.
 My soul sincere, my purpose fair and free,
 Without vain glory, or hypocrisy:
 Thankful, if well; if ill, I kiss the rod;
 Resign with hope, and put my trust in God.

A Translation of the 8th Ode of
 HORACE.

Lib. 1.

Lydia, die per Omnes

Te Deos oro, Sybarin cur properas
amando,

Perdere? &c.

FOR Heav'n's Sake, *Lyddy*, prithee say,
 Why *Sybaris*, the Young, the Gay,
 Detain'd by thy resistless Charms,
 Wastes all his Life in those soft Arms?
 Why would You, Cruel Fair destroy,
 By too much Love, the Am'rous Boy?
 Why does he shun the sunny Field,
 Where Laurels won such Glories yield?
 He who once knew so well to bear
 The Smoth'ring Dust, and scorching Air.
 Why grows so careless of his Name,
 And laughs at the Applause of Fame?
 No more, amidst the Youthful Train,
 He shines superior on the Plain,

Nor curbs with Art and manly Force
 The foaming Steeds impetuous Course.
 The *Tiber's* Stream why dreads the Boy?
 The suppling Oil, the Wrestler's Joy,
 Why does He with more Care avoid
 Than e'en the fatal Viper's Blood?
 Our Eyes why does he no more claim
 To see him prove his vig'rous Arm?
 That Arm, which new no more appears
 All blue with Honorary Sears.

That Arm, in many a Sport renown'd
 To throw beyond the distant Bound:
 Whether the Discus most delight,
 Or whizzing Jav'lin wing its Flight.

In fine, Mrs. *Lyddy*, to have done,
 Why lies He hid, as *Thetis'* Son
 Hid in the gentle *Virgin* lay.

(If we believe what Poets say)
 Awhile before the *Græcian* Host
 Laid Old *Neptunian* Troy in Dust,
 Lest the ungrateful Garb of Man,
 Should force him to the Hostile Plain.

Historical Chronicle.

December, 1746.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

V I E N N A, Sept. 22. 1746.

The following is the Capitulation of the City of Genoa, Sept. 7.

ARTICLE I. **T**HAT all the Gates of the City shall be deliver'd to the Troops of her Imperial Majesty, Queen of Hungary and Bohemia.

II. The Garrison of the City of Genoa shall remain Prisoners of War. The Deserters who declare themselves such immediately after the present Convention, shall be pardon'd ; but those who do not discover themselves instantly, shall be hang'd.

III. All the Artillery, Arms, Implements of War, and Ammunition, found in Genoa shall be given up to the Empress's Commander of the Artillery ; but all Provisions made for the Subsistence of the Troops, in which is comprehended Cloth Regimentals, and such like Necessaries, shall be deliver'd to the Imperial Commissary.

IV. The Republick shall order all her Subjects, Soldiers, and Militia, so long as the War shall subsist, not to commit any Hostility against the Empress's Troops nor any of her Allies, or other Persons depending upon her Imperial Majesty.

V. Immediately after the signing of this Capitulation, free Access shall be given to all English Ships into the Port of Genoa, as well as to those of other Nations, who are Allies or Friends to her Imperial Majesty.

VI. All the Effects and Moveables belonging to the French, Spaniards and Neapolitans, shall be faithfully deliver'd to the Deputy Commissary, who shall be authorized to receive them, and the Republick shall discover and give up

all the French, Spaniards and Neapolitans, who are in Genoa, or the circumjacent Places.

VII. If the Castle of Gavi, is not yet in Possession of the Imperial Troops, the Republick shall immediately dispatch Orders to the Commander to surrender himself and the Garrison Prisoners of War to Velt Marshal Prince Ficolomini.

VIII. Free Passage shall be granted at all Times, and upon all Occasions, to the Imperial Troops thro' Genoa, and all other Places and Fortresses belonging to the Republick.

IX. The Doge, with six of the principal Senators, shall repair, within the Space of one Month, to implore the Empress's Clemency, and to beg her Imperial Majesty's Pardon for the Faults they have committed.

X. All her Majesty's Officers, as well as those of her Allies, who have been made Prisoners of War during this War, and all other Persons depending upon her Imperial Majesty and her Allies, taken in the Territories of Genoa, shall have their Liberty from the Day of the signature of the present Convention.

XI. Fifty Thousand Sequins shall be instantly paid and divided between her Majesty's Troops independantly of the Contributions, upon which the Republick will come to an Agreement with Lieutenant Veldt Marshal Colonel Commissary Count de Chotek, upon which footing the Troops shall be obliged to keep good Order, and pay for every Thing with ready Money.

XII. This provisional Convention shall have its Force till it shall be signed or otherwise order'd by her Majesty. In the mean Time 4 Senators shall be

be sent to Milan as Hostages, and shall stay there till the Court of Vienna will permit them to return. The present Convention shall be signed by the Doge and all the Senators, in the Name of the Republick, and each of them shall set his particular Seal to it.

To these we are informed there are added three separate and private Articles, viz. I. That the Republick shall pay whatever Arrears are due to the Imperial Army. II. That they shall likewise pay her Imperial Majesty 8,000,000 and 6,000,000 to the King of Sardinia. III. They shall deliver whatever belongs to the Treasures of the Spaniards and French, and were intended for continuing the present War amounting to 6,000,000 more.

Paris, Sept. 20.

The Bishop of Rennes has intimated to the King by a Courier, that they have been obliged to double all the Guards at Madrid, in order to prevent the Consequences of the Fury of the Spaniards, who since the Death of Philip V. insulted and wounded all the French they met with in the Streets, and that thirty of the principal Mutineers had already been hang'd.

From the General Quarters of St. Pierre d' Arena, September 9. O. S.

The Marquis de Botta is preparing to advance with 30,000 Imperial Troops into the County of Nice, as soon as the King of Sardinia has finish'd his Dispositions, so as to be able to act in concert with him. As this Enterprize is to be favour'd by the English Men of War which are cruizing upon the Coast of Genoa, Admiral Townshend has been to confer with the Marquis de Botta. The Senate of Genoa has remitted to the General, pursuant to the Capitulation, a List of all the Sums deposited by private Persons in the Bank of St. George's: All those which belonged to the Subjects of France and Spain are seized; but the Funds belonging to other Nations are untouch'd.

Hague, Sept. 20.

M. de Villavechia, Secretary of Genoa, has presented the underwritten Memorial to the States General.

' High and Mighty Lords,

' The Calamities which at present afflict the Serene Republick of Genoa are not the Consequence of Ambition, or any Project contrary to the Maxims of Safety and Equity, which has always been the Basis of her Actions. The Justice of her Cause is known to all Europe which cannot but be troubled at the piteous Condition to which she is reduced.—Not any Power, under the like Circumstance, but must have acted by the same Reasons and Principles.

' Consider, High and Mighty Lords, how important for your States is the Preservation of this antient Azylum of the Liberty and Commerce of the Mediterranean. The immediate Interest of a great and Considerable Part of your Subjects speak in her Favour. The Disasters she is crush'd with not being removed, cannot fail of furnishing sad Examples in the Fatalities of the War. What new Difficulties must the Oppression & Ruin of this Republick produce in the salutary Work of a General Pacification: The Universal Equilibrium demands that she be restored to her Rights and Dignity.

' Your High Mightinesses are too wise and too just not to see the fatal Consequences which must result from an Accident so unhappy and to refuse a Remedy.

' 'Tis in this Confidence, High and Mighty Lords, that my Sovereign flatters himself that you will employ your equitable Cares and good Offices to assuage as soon as possible the Rigour of his Misfortune, in return of the Veneration he has always for your august Republick, and the Prayers he has continually offered for your Prosperity.'

Sign'd VILLAVECHIA.

*Done at the Hague, the
27th of Sept. 1746.*

Hague, Sept. 30.

The last Letters from Genoa are dated September the 17th; at which Time there were several English Men of War in the Harbour, the Port was entirely free and open as usual, and Business carried on in the City without the least Disturbance from the Austrian Troops, who were quarter'd in the Suburbs, and paid in ready Money for whatever Necessaries they wanted, the Marquis de Botta having declared, that as the Tradersmen had no Share in the War, so they should not suffer by the War.

Amsterdam, October 1. O. S.

We have received Advice by Letters from Paris, That after several Attempts in divers Places on the Coast of Britany, Admiral Lestock had landed General St. Clair with 9000 Men at Quimpercortin, others say at Quimperlay; and that these Troops had advanced to Port Louis and Port l'Orient, and having taken Possession of the latter, had destroyed all the Magazines of the India Company, and had burnt four Ships ready to sail to the Indies, after having taken out the Effects and Money that were therein.—There is also a Letter from the said Port, dated the 21st ult. which confirms the above Account: Adding, that the English were still there; and that they had set Fire to several Villages, as Blavet, &c. and that there was an inexpressible Consternation throughout all Britany, seeing the principal Magazines of Corn, such as Stenneboor, Yannes, Roche, Bernard, Quimper, &c. were in Danger of falling into the Hands of the English, there being but a few Militia in the Province, the Chevalier de Conflans, who lately set out from Brest, having taken the greatest Part of them on board his Squadron, and that Port-Louis it self was only guarded by a Detachment of the Burghers of Vannes.—The same Letters likewise say, that the English have detach'd a Party to Morlaix, that Part of their Fleet will go to Brest, and that the

Toefin, or Alarm Bell, is rung thro' out all the Province in order to call the People together.—We have no News yet of Duke d' Anville's Squadron.—

Leige, October 11.

On Saturday the 8th (Sept. the 27th, O. S.) the first Column of the Bavarian Troops join'd the Army of the Allies. On Sunday Prince Waldeck fixed his Head Quarters at the Nunnery of Hocheporte, within Musket Shot of this City. His Corps took Possession of the Suburb St. Walburgh, and on Monday they employed 500 Pioneers in raising two Redoubts to cover that Place, upon which, when finished, they mounted 20 Pieces of heavy Cannon. About a Musket Shot from thence a great Corps of Grenadiers took Post at the Custom House on the Dike of Tongres. About 3 that Afternoon Prince Charles came from his Quarters at Grandaz, and with Prince Waldeck, Marshal Bathiani, the Prince of Birkenfeldt, General Ligonier, and other high Officers of the Allied Army, viewed the Posts and the Redoubts, and afterwards held a Council of War in the Customhouse, which lasted till near Seven o'Clock; immediately after, most of the Baggage, under the Escort of some of the light-armed Troops, passed through the City, and afterwards over the Bridges at Fiset. These Dispositions seemed to shew, that a Battle was unavoidable, and indeed so it proved. This Morning at Six both Armies appeared drawn up in the Order of Battle, three Lines of Infantry, and as many of Cavalry. Of the Allies, the Dutch, Hessian, and Bavarian Troops composed the Left Wing; the English and Hanoverians were in the Center and the Austrians on the Right. The French began piqueting with the Center, which continued till about Eight o'Clock, then the Hussars and Pandours skirmished till about Eleven o'Clock, and about One the French endeavour'd to out flank and surround the Left Wing

Wing ; the Cannonading began about Two, and continued till Four ; all which Time the Army of the Allies was compleated in Spight of all their Efforts. It is thought that the Loss of the two Armies together amounts to 10,000 Men, and that several great Officers are of that Number ; but the Loss of the French is the greater of the two. There are not many English killed, Sir Harry Nesbitt is among the Slain, and Major Kendall, of Douglass's Regiment, has lost a Leg. The Austrians were not at all engaged. It was dark before the Action was over, our Gates were shut, and Guards posted, so that we can add no further Particulars, except that the French entered our Suburbs about Nine o'Clock in the Evening.

L O N D O N,

Sept. 23.

In the Year 1685 the People of Genoa were reduced by Lewis XIV, to much the same State of Humility they are in at present. That King either finding or making some Cause of Quarrel with the Republick, sent 40 Men of War to bombard their Capital ; which had such an Effect, that the Doge, and four Senators, came to the French Court, made their Submission in the Name of the whole Republick, implor'd Mercy and accepted of such Conditions as the Grand Monarch was pleased to impose on them. It is partly by these Conditions they have ever since been held in Subjection to the House of Bourbon.

Extract of a Letter from Batavia in the East Indies, Octob. 20. 1745.

WE are extremely sensible here, of the great Genius and indefatigable Application of his Excellency Baron Imhoff, who, since his being in this Country in Quality of Governor General, has neglected nothing that could be desired, and has done many Things that were never thought of nor probably would have been thought of by any but himself, for promoting Commerce and the Publick Good.

He has establish'd several Companies here by Characters, or, as we stile them, Octroys, under proper Restrictions, for managing particular Branches of Trade that have been hitherto improved ; and he has adjusted the Terms in such a Manner, as that whilst the Interests of Persons concerned are consulted, those of the Company are not forgot. He has also erected a College for the Education of such as are intended for the Church, and in which there will be bred up thirty six Scholars at a time ; it is intended that they shall be instructed in the Portuguese, Malayan, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew Languages, as well as Philosophy, History, Geography, Chronology, and the Mathematicks, that they may be the more able to succeed in preaching the Christian Religion through all Part of the Indies. The Seminary is divided into five Classes, each of which has proper Masters. There is another Thing hitherto altogether unthought of, which his Excellency has likewise provided for, and that is, the setting up a publick Gazette here in which will be contained all the News from the different Parts of the East, so as to secure as regular an Account of what is done in China, Siam, Pegu, &c. as is to be found in the European Gazettes of what is transacted in France, Spain, and Italy. There is no Doubt we shall reap considerable Fruit from these Relations, which in the mean Time give us great Satisfaction and Pleasure.

To His Most Excellent Majesty
GEORGE the Second, King of
Great Britain, &c.

The humble Address of the Pastors of the Churches in His Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England, assembled in Boston, at their Annual Convention, May 28.

1746

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Pastors

of the Churches in the Province of the Massachusetts-Bay in New-England, beg Leave to take this first Opportunity to express our utmost Detestation of the unnatural, wicked and traitorous Rebellion, rais'd in Great-Britain, and abetted by the grand Supporters of the Papal Interest, against your Majesty's Royal Person and Crown, in Favour of an abject Pretender train'd up in the Bigotry and Tyranny of the Romish Principles and Practices, utterly destructive to all true Religion and Liberty; and to assure your Majesty, that as in the Days of your Royal Father, so in the present Day, we know not a single Man belonging to any of our Assemblies, but what is firmly attached to your Royal Person and Illustrious House. At the same Time we congratulate your Majesty upon the Success of your Arms, under the Conduct of his Royal Highness the Duke against the infatuated Men, whom Heaven indeed has righteously made a Scourge to the British Nations, while yet, they are but the vile and contemptible Tools of France and Spain. And in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, we make it our fervent Prayer to the Supreme Ruler of the World, that all the Enemies to your Majesty, and the Protestant Succession in your Royal House, may be cloathed with perpetual Shame.

We beg Leave also joyfully to congratulate your Majesty upon the wonderful Success God has given your American Forces, in the Reduction of that important Key of North America, Cape Breton, to your Majesty's Government; which we can't but hope and trust in God, shall never be wrested out of your Royal Hands.

We chearfully rely on your Majesty's Royal Goodness, under God, still to protect us and our Churches, in the Possession of our invaluable Rights; and that our Province, which have so signaliz'd their Loyalty, shall always find Favour in the Eyes of our gracious King, while we constantly present

our hearty Prayers to Almighty God, for the long Prosperity of your Majesty's Reign, and the Continuance of your Crown in your Royal Family, throughout all Generations.

Signed in the Name, and by the Appointment of the said Pastors,

JOSEPH SEWALL, Moderator.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, The humble Memorial of the Agents, Planters, and Merchants, on Behalf of themselves and others, interested in, or trading to Barbados and the Leeward Islands:

Sheweth,

THAT many of your Memorialists, as well as others, have received repeated Advices from the said Islands, of a great Number of Ships and other Vessels being taken in their Voyages going to, or coming from, the same, by the Privateers belonging to Martinico and Guadaloupe; and particularly we are informed, That Thirty-six British Ships and Vessels have been taken and carried into the said Islands of Martinico and Guadaloupe, in and since January last, to the 14th of March following; and that during that Space of Time, few or none of the Enemies Vessels or Privateers have been taken and carried into Barbados, or any of the Leeward Islands: Which Misfortunes, by what we can observe from our Advices, are owing to the Men of War belonging to those Stations, not being properly employed for the Security and Protection of the Trade to and from the same, as by the Abstracts of several Letters ready to be produced, appears.

THAT as these Losses do greatly affect the Revenue of his Majesty, as well as the Property of His Subjects, both at Home and Abroad, we conceive we should be wanting in our Duty to Him, as well as to ourselves and Friends, if we did not lay the same before

before your Lordships, and at the same Time submit, Whether, in Order to avoid the like Misfortunes for the future, it will not be necessary to have some Men of War on each Station, kept constantly cruizing to the Windward of the Islands thereto belonging, and that others should be kept cruizing near the Enemy's Ports at Martinico and Guadaloupe; which would be a Means not only of securing and protecting the British Trade and Navigation in those Parts, but would greatly tend to ruin and destroy that of the Enemy to their Windward Islands, and other Places in America.

WHEREFORE your Memorialists do humbly pray, that your Lordships will be pleased to take the Premises into your Consideration, and to give such Orders to the Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships at Barbados and the Leeward Islands (for his future Conduct) as may be most likely to answer the Ends proposed; and your Memorialists do also humbly pray, That when any Merchant-ships or Vessels, to the Number of Ten, shall be ready to depart for Europe or the Northern Colonies, from either of the said Stations (and Notice thereof shall be given by the Master to the Person in Chief Command of the Ships then at the Station from whence the Merchant Vessels are to depart) there may be one or more Vessels of War appointed to convoy them to a certain Latitude, in order to protect them against the Danger of the Enemy's Privateers amongst the Islands. And your Memorialists shall ever pray.

The Memorialists were received by their Lordships with great Civility, heard with Attention, and assured that the Contents of their Memorial should be complied with, and that they were as much displeased with the Conduct of the Men of War in the West-Indies as they could be.

Carlisle, Sept. 27.

The Method taken by the Rebels

here, under Sentence of Death to make their Escape, is quite new, and reckoned a most extraordinary Invention, as, by no other Instrument than a Case Knife, a drinking Glass, and a Silk Handkerchief, seven of them in one Night, had sawn off their Irons thus: They laid the Silk Handkerchief single over the Mouth of the Glass, but stretched it as much as it would bear, and tied it hard at the Bottom of the Glass; then they struck the Edge of the Knife on the Mouth of the Glass, (thus covered with the Handkerchief to prevent Noise) till it became a Saw, with which they cut their Irons till it was Blunt, and then had Recourse to the Mouth of the Glass again to renew the Teeth of the Saw; and so completed their Design by Degrees. This being done in the Dead of the Night, and many of them at work together, the little Noise they made was overheard by the Centinels; who informing their Officers of it, they quietly Doubled their Guard, and gave the Rebels no Disturbance till Morning; when it was discovered that seven of them were loose, and that others had been trying the same Trick. 'Tis remarkable that a Knife will not cut a Handkerchief when struck upon it in this Manner.

L O N D O N, October 9.

Yesterday an Express arrived from Holland, with an Account, that there had been an Engagement in Flanders, in which the Allied Army had been repuls'd, and that the Dutch and Hanoverian Troops had suffered very much; and that three Regiments of English coming up, had greatly facilitated the Retreat of the Allies. Col. Mountague is said to be kill'd.

Her Imperial Majesty has ordered the following Gratifications to be paid out of the Genoese Contributions, viz. 100,000 Florens to Prince Lichtenstein, 50,000 to the General Marquis de Botta, 40,000 to General Brown, and 30,000 to the Count de Chotek, Commissary of War.

We

We learn from Rome, that the Pretender has given Orders for furnishing a House in that City for his two Sons who it is said are expected there from France.

There are Letters from Captain Thompson, and the Commanding Officers on board the Success Frigate, now in Plymouth Sound, with Recruits for Georgia, in which they write, that all the Persons on board, who are near 300, are healthy, and have not had the Sickness which the other Vessels have been afflicted with, which they chiefly attribute to the Ventilators which are fixed in that Ship by the Order of General Oglethorpe, which they say entirely prevents the hot sickly Smell which is generally found when great Numbers are on board. They also say, that the Men are so sensible of the usefulness of them, that they require no driving to work that Instrument, from which they receive so much Benefit. And they are of Opinion, that if every Transport in the Fleet had one of those valuable Inventions fixed on board, they would be of great Use in preventing the Sickness which generally attends crowded Ships, and is frequently fatal.

A M E R I C A.

New York, Dec. 8.

By a Sloop arrived here last Week from Bermuda, we have an Account, that a large French Ship, of 16 Carriage Guns 9 Pounders, and Men proportionable, was lately brought in there by Capt. Leybourn, in a Privateer Brig. belonging to that Island: The Clinton Privateer of New York, was in Sight when she struck, and so comes in for a Share, and twelve of their Men were put on board the Ship in Company with those of the Bermudian: The Ship had engaged the Day before with the Castor and Pollux Privateers of this Port, for twelve Hours, and obliged them to leave her; and on falling in with Leybourn and the Clinton, she struck immediately. She came from Nantz, bound for the West Indies, and is esteemed a valuable Prize.

B O S T O N.

THURSDAY 18.

From St Kitts, by a Vessel arrived at Portsmouth, we have Advice, That an English Privateer has taken and carried to that Island, a French Transport Ship of 22 Guns, belonging to the Fleet that sail'd from the Harbour of Chebucta in October last: That Ship, 'tis said, had 120 Men on board when she left Chebucta, and not above 30 when taken, half of whom were sick and disabled for Service; and that by her they had Intelligence, that the said Fleet, which they parted with but a few Days before, had met with very bad Weather, wherein many of the Ships had lost their Masts and receiv'd much Damage; and that abundance of their Men had died by the Sickness continuing among them, so that they were in a very deplorable Condition.

TUESDAY 30.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Benjamin Hallowell, Commander of the Ship Duke of Cumberland, who sail'd from hence in October last, dated Antigua, Nov. 27. 1746.

"I Am this Moment come to an Anchor in St. John's Road, after a Passage of 30 Days. Yesterday in the Afternoon about 4 Leagues to the Windward of the Island, we met with two Privateers, one of 14, the other 10 Carriage Guns, both which we engaged Broadside and Broadside for three Hours and a Quarter, and after discharging 14 Broadsides, we with Difficulty got clear of them, but in a shatter'd Condition, having our Sails Rigging, and Topmasts cut to Pieces."

The above Defence made by Capt. Hallowell is very justly esteem'd a brave and gallant Action, and redounds to his own and his Country's Honour, for he had himself but 14 Carriage Guns, and 29 Men and Boys, and yet as we are informed by Persons just arrived from Antigua, a great Number of the French were killed.

Burials in the Town of Boston this Month, 41 Whites, 8 Blacks. Baptized in the Churches 48.

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